

A SPECIAL EDITION OF **incest** FOR DADDIES AND THEIR SPECIAL GIRLS

incest
SPECIAL EDITION

Daddy's

girl



My First Time

Chrissy Becomes A Woman with the Help of Her Handsome Father

Teach Me, Daddy

Meet a Father Who Shows His Daughter What Horny Boys Will Want to Do to Her

Ask Dr. Incest

Is it Okay to Masturbate with My Daughter?

Teenage Seduction

Five Horny Girls Tell How They Seduced Their Fathers

Lolita Love

Fathers and Daughters Reveal Their Favorite Naughty Hobbies

Take my picture, Daddy!

Come On Daddy, Lets Watch Naughty Movies!

Special Edition \$9.99 US \$10.99 CAN £6.99 UK



I AM PERF



I AM THE NEW NIKON D3100.

With a large, high resolution vari-angle monitor, full HD shooting, 16.2 MP CMOS sensor, and EXPEED 2 image processor, you can take the highest quality pictures of your beautiful girl when she poses for you in her new lingerie. And with Nikon's high-resolution HD image processor, you will be able to capture every beautiful detail of her perfectly formed ass nestled in her tight, skimpy panties—as if you were close enough to kiss it.

PERFECTION



at the heart of the image



Sexual Content Warning

THIS MAGAZINE CONTAINS SEXUALLY
EXPLICIT MATERIAL, YOU MUST BE AT LEAST
18 YEARS OLD TO VIEW THIS CONTENT

If you are female under the age of 18, we recommend you view this magazine in the presence of an adult, preferably your father. **NOTE:** the contents of this magazine are of a highly sexual nature and may induce sexual arousal including stiffening of your nipples, moistening of your vagina, labial and clitoral puffiness, and an overwhelming desire to touch yourself. If any of this occurs, please inform your father and ask his permission before masturbating.

18 USC 2257 COMPLIANCE STATEMENT

All models, actors, actresses and other persons that appear in any visual portrayal of actual sexually explicit conduct appearing or otherwise contained in this website were over the age of eighteen at the time the visual image was created.

Daddy's girl

It all starts with a *tingle*...

There's always a moment in every girl's life when she sees her father naked for the very first time. Some girls are deterred, others simply don't care, but for the rest of us it elicits a delightful tingling sensation in our pussies that drives a hungry lust for more.

For me, it was when I woke Daddy up one Saturday morning. He was laying on his back and the covers had been pulled to the side. I walked up to him and smiled at the delightful sight of his big, thick cock which was long and hard. I was just a girl at the time and didn't really know much about it, but I knew I liked it and wanted to touch it... to feel it... to kiss it!

We all have different experiences, but in the end we all want to come back for the same thing—that familiar tingle we love to feel in our pussies. It brings us so much happiness and pleasure, and in return we can give Daddy and his big cock some pleasure of our own with our fondling hands, our hungry mouths, and our wet little pussies! Daddy remains our very first boyfriend, our one true love, and the reason our pussies tingle again... and again... and again.

DADDY'S GIRL—From the publishers of Incest Magazine comes a special edition designed for horny fathers and daughters!

Cherry

Cherry White, Editor

Books to Read...

- Daddy knows Best
- Come with Me, Daddy
- Daddy's Little Girls
- Daughter's Sex therapy
- Like Daddy, Like Daughter
- Daughter's Delight

Favorite things...

- Holding Daddy's cock
- Licking Daddy's cock
- Rubbing Daddy's cock on my pussy
- Watching Daddy's cock squirt cum all over me

things to do...

- play with my pussy
- show Daddy my panties
- ask Daddy about blowjobs
- let Daddy see my pussy
- touch my clit for Daddy
- fuck Daddy all night long!

EDITOR IN CHIEF
Cherry White

CREATIVE DIRECTOR Krissy Barnett
MANAGING EDITOR Joy Fletcher
EXECUTIVE EDITOR Kim Bova
DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY Kelly Kaufman
FEATURES EDITOR Kristy Swanson
SENIOR EDITORS Christa Carone, Maria Fontoura
SENIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR Gillian Dawson
ASSOCIATE EDITORS Joanna Brukman, Janet Will

DEPUTY ART DIRECTOR Maria Wagner
ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR Marina Illick
DESIGNER Erin Ku

PHOTO EDITOR Mary-Clancey Pace
PHOTO RESEARCH EDITOR Leslie Simmons

PRODUCTION DIRECTOR Amy Fritch
CUSTODIAN OF RECORDS Shawna Young
RESEARCH CHIEF Christiana Smith

CONTRIBUTORS Crystal Carson, Lizzy Albert, Kayden Brumm, Laura Carcaterra, Carli Carter, Heather Cimbalo, Tori Collins, Adrienne Condron, Kimberly Cunningham, Veronika Detrick, Caprice Ebner, Missy Edwards, Jayden Eells, Brea Foss, Gillian Telling, Marry Wilson, Kasey Winer, Kendra Gee, Shay Zimmerman

PHOTOGRAPHERS Erica Brown, Nicole Corbett, Taylor Duffy, Sasha Eisenman, Lexi Farnum, Georgia Ferrari, Cody Fortuna, Franziska Galustov, Lindsay Heads, Diana Scheunemann, Sunny Shonting, Denisa Shur, Anita Soter, Ashlynn Yellen

PHOTO RESEARCH EDITOR Stacey Pittman
PRODUCTION Chrissy Hazelaar
MARKET EDITOR Gabrielle Buckley
COPY Lisa Ferber, Cemile Kavountzis, Laura Siciliano-Rosen
RESEARCH Corinne Cummings, Gemma Ratner
INTERNS Stephanie Radvan (editorial), Tiffany Lockhart (editorial and photo), Megan Elliott, Alyssa Haripaul, Angela Samartano (fashion), Thayna Alves, Monika Derkatch, Karis Doerner, Rosa Lederer-Sabel (photo)

WEST COAST EDITOR Ruth Hilton

GROUP PUBLISHER
Cherry Madden

ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER, INTEGRATED SALES Andrea Flaccavento
NEW YORK: Jessica Eldridge, Rhonda Sammartino, Michelle Koruda, Megan O'Donnell (DIRECTORS)
ACCOUNT MANAGER Stephen Loguidice
DETROIT Patty Saad
CHICAGO Cindy Baxter (DIRECTOR), Richard Swedberg
LOS ANGELES Kelly Daugherty (DIRECTOR)
SAN FRANCISCO Jana Bunting (DIRECTOR)
SOUTHEAST Jo Albaum
NORTHEAST INTEGRATED MANAGER Brenda Gilhuly
CANADA Madeline Tully
DIRECT RESPONSE Wendy Berger

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR, MARKETING Jennifer Staiman
CORPORATE EVENTS DIRECTOR Amanda Civitello
ASSOCIATE INTEGRATED MARKETING DIRECTOR Erin Hickey
SENIOR INTEGRATED MARKETING MANAGER Colleen Surprenant
INTEGRATED MANAGERS Melinda Assenza, Bobbi Meyer
ART DIRECTOR Kathy Nestor
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR, MARKET RESEARCH Jenny Byrne

VICE PRESIDENT AND CORPORATE CONTROLLER Mikka Garcia
VICE PRESIDENT OF FINANCIAL PLANNING Karen Reed
HUMAN RESOURCES DIRECTOR Gretchen A. Grubel
INTERNATIONAL LICENSING DIRECTOR Marianna Gapanovich
DIRECTOR OF ADVERTISING OPERATIONS Gisele Myer

CONSUMER MARKETING DIRECTOR Charlene Mast
DIRECTOR OF DISTRIBUTION Robin Daikeler May
PRODUCTION DIRECTOR Samantha Payne

NEWSSTAND DIRECTOR Geraldine Fredericks

PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR Nora Haynes

GENERAL COUNSEL Donna Simons

CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER Brenda Morrissey

Copyright © 2013 Incest Media, Inc. INCEST MAGAZINE® is a registered trademark owned by Incest Media Group Inc. All rights reserved., Volume 1, Number 1. Incest Magazine is published by Incest Media, Inc., 518 N Rodeo Dr, Beverly Hills, CA 90210.

INCEST MEDIA GROUP
A Division of Universal Incest

INCEST MAGAZINE, (ISSN 1078-3829) Incest Magazine Special Edition. Published quarterly by Incest Media Group, LLC, 518 N Rodeo Dr, Beverly Hills, CA 90210. Copyright © 2013 Incest Media Group. All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, photographs, drawings, etc., if they are to be returned, and Incest Media Group LLC assumed no responsibility for unsolicited materials. All letters to INCEST MAGAZINE will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to INCEST MAGAZINE's right to edit and comment editorially. Any similarity between persons and places in fictional portions of this magazine and any real persons and places is purely coincidental. All photos posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos, nor words used to describe them, are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements or personalities. **Disclaimer:** This publication is strictly meant for adults only and is for entertainment purposes only. It is not meant to advocate any particular cultural philosophy and expressly discourages any action that will directly or indirectly result in illegal activities.

The publisher maintains the records relating to images in this periodical required by 18 U.S.C. 2257, which records are located at the office of the manufacturer, 518 N Rodeo Dr, Beverly Hills, CA 90210, Shawna Young, custodian of records. All nude models are 18 years of age or older.

Contents

Pictorials

FUCK BUNNY



13

"Help me wash my pussy, Daddy!"

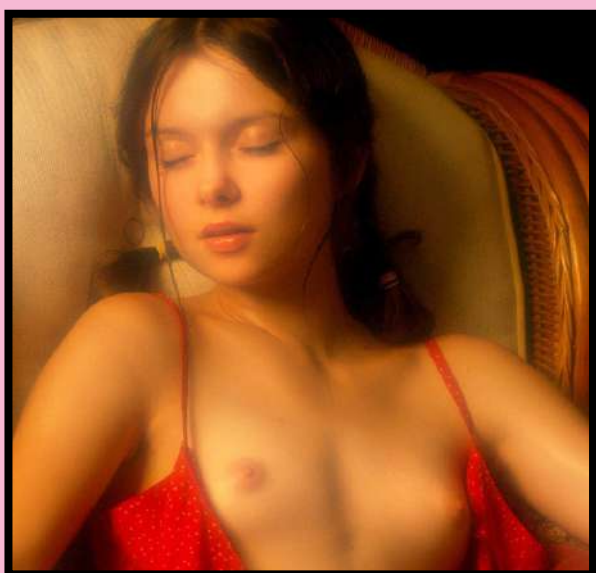
DADDY'S HOT MODEL



30

"You've got a hard-on again, Daddy!"

Stories



HOT FOXY DAUGHTER

(f-solo, Mf, inc, bd, cons)

Stefanie's father catches her masturbating, then gives her a much-needed spanking!

28



DAD'S LOOSE SHORTS

(Mgg, inc, 1st, oral)

Fred's girls get a peek up his shorts, then learn all about sex from their father

84



LEARNING WITH DADDY

(Mf, inc, teen, anal, cons)

Candice's father teaches her what horny boys her age really want

50



MY DARLING DAUGHTER

(M-solo, Mg, 1st, inc, exh/voy)

Precocious little Chrissy experiences her first time with Daddy

93

JUICY LITTLE GIRL



40

"I'm not wearing panties, Daddy!"

THE PERFECT DAUGHTER



68

"Daddy and I play when Mommy's away!"



MY DAUGHTER'S PANTIES

(M-solo, Mf, inc, cons)

A father recounts his love affair with his daughter's delicious panties

98



A LITTLE GIRL FOR DADDY

(Mg, inc, oral, cons)

Budding Brooke's sexual curiosity gets the better of her Daddy

112



A GOOD LITTLE GIRL

(Mg, oral, anal, 1st, inc)

She's been practicing with Mommy, now she's ready for Daddy!

105



SEDUCTIVE LITTLE GIRLS

(gg, MMgg, inc, mast, anal)

Jenny and Melanie unleash their teenage lust for their daddies

120

CHANGING PANTIES

Craig always loves watching his sexy daughter put on new panties after a shower

Look, we have
GUM!



Ask

Dr.



Incest

Daddy's

girl

Edition

One of the cutest things to see is a loving father and daughter together. The special bond they have for each other lasts a lifetime. So to highlight that endearing relationship, we've selected a few questions just for this Daddy's Girl edition!

Enjoy! xxoo

A Birthday Gift

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

For my 13th birthday last week, Daddy bought me my very first dildo. It was the best present any girl could get. I don't think any of my friends have one yet, I bet their fathers would get really upset if they did. But not my Daddy! He took me to the adult store downtown and let me pick out the color I wanted—I got sparkly pink! The sales lady helped me pick one that she thought would be the right size for me. It's perfect—smooth and small enough to fit into my pussy. And I've been playing with Daddy's dildo every night, making my pussy cum and cum. I just love it! And Daddy says that next year we can go back and he will buy me a new one shaped like a penis, maybe even one that vibrates! I can't wait! So, Dr. Incest, Daddy's birthday is coming up in a few weeks. What do you think I should get him?

Tammy in Ohio

Dear Tammy,
Wow, your father certainly knows how to make your pussy a very happy pussy, doesn't he? Such a fantastic idea for a present—I wish all fathers would give their girls a dildo for their 13th birthday! So for your father's birthday I think it would be splendid if you use your cellphone and send him cute picture of you using your dildo. He'll love to see how much your pussy likes his present. Better yet, make a small video of it so he can watch it while he's at work. Say things like "Thank you, Daddy, I

love it!" while you're using it to let him know how much you enjoy it. Then let him watch you play with it one night... have him sit on the end of your bed while you work your tender pussy with it—show him exactly how much you love your birthday gift!

Cute Little Daughter

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My husband and I have an adorable little girl named Tanya that we love very much. Even though she's only fourteen she acts like she's eighteen. She prances around the house wearing nearly nothing. Sometimes she sneaks into my dresser and puts on my lingerie. "I look like a model, don't I, Daddy?" she says. I giggle at my husband, noticing that his crotch is tenting. I hate to admit it, but it's a huge turn-on for me to see him lusting after our little girl. Last week I took Tanya to a lingerie store and bought her some thong panties, g-string panties, and even a pair of crotchless panties! I can't wait to see the look on my husband's face when he sees our hottie daughter's smooth pussy in them! It's so much fun, but does it make me a bad mother?

Rhonda in Kansas

Dear Rhonda,
If I'm a bad mother for buying my girl crotchless panties, then I don't want to be right! Tanya is at that age where she's starting to understand her body and enjoys showing it off. It sounds like your husband likes it just as much as she does! But don't limit Tanya to

just erotic lingerie, try some sheer bikinis, or a short skirt without any panties... and finally, what loving father can resist their daughter in her birthday suit? Watch your husband's cock erupt as your little girl flaunts her silky smooth body in front of Daddy completely naked. With Tanya's perfectly pink nipples and her deliciously eager pussy on display, your husband won't be able to contain himself... and Tanya will become more and more confident in her cute little body. It will be fun for the whole family!

Is Incest Sinful?

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My Daddy and I like to play Pee-Pees when Mommy isn't around. It's so much fun! Sometimes I get to feel Daddy's pee-pee and suck on it like a lollipop until he squirts, I love it! And other times Daddy tickles me on my pee-pee and licks me with his tongue. When he does that it feels like my whole body is going to explode! Daddy calls it cumming. But my pastor at church says that it's a sin for girls to



play Pee-Pees with their Daddies. But I like playing Pee-Pees so much. Is it really a sin?

Shelley in Utah

Dear Shelley,
Let me ask you— does your tummy get tingly when you touch your Daddy's big hard pee-pee? Does it feel good when he licks you between your legs? Do you wish your Daddy could make your pee-pee cum all the time? You and your Daddy love each other so much that you share a special relationship that lets you suck and lick each other's pee-pees until you cum. That's so wonderful! Remember how your pee-pee feels when your Daddy's wiggles his tongue inside it and you'll know. Playing Pee-Pees is a special game for daddies and daughters to play to show their love!

Learning to Cum

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Our daughter is getting to the age where she needs to learn about sex, so I had a mother-daughter chat with her, explaining all about cocks, pussies, cum, and how babies are made... I even explained how she can jerk her little pussy off and make herself cum. It was a good talk and she listened intently. However, the following evening I walked into her bedroom to see her naked with her legs spread wide, furiously rubbing her little cunt... and my husband was kneeling with his face just inches from her wet pussy! "See, Daddy? See how wet my pussy is?" I saw my husband nod and inch his face closer. She started rubbing her clit faster and faster. "Almost there, Daddy! My pussy's about to cum! Watch me cum, Daddy!"

Watch my pussy cum!" Then she threw her head back and moaned as her whole body shook with pleasure. And if I wasn't shocked enough, I saw my daughter's tiny pussy squirt a few small sprays of pussy juice all over her father's hungry face. She was cumming all over my husband's face! I quickly retreated to my bedroom and immediately dropped my panties to finger myself to a very satisfying cum. But I need to know, Dr. Incest, what should I do about my husband and my daughter?

Kendra in Missouri

Dear Kendra,
Don't worry too much about what you saw. It sounds to me like your daughter was simply showing her father what she has learned. Rather than punish her, encourage her to be open about herself. Ask her if she wants to show you how she masturbates. Moreover, show her how you masturbate. Have her get a close look at your pussy so she can watch another woman cum. Finally, encourage your husband to do the same. I'm sure you're daughter will get a thrill watching your husband jerk his hard cock for her. Make it a family event! You'll have so much fun fingering your cunt while your husband shoots his cum all over your daughter's squirting pussy!



Porn with Daddy

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Every Friday my daughter Cindy and I have a Daddy-Daughter movie night. Last time Cindy said she wanted to watch something more adult since she was now in high school. I told her it was fine as long as she didn't tell her Mom. When I got back from making popcorn, she was snuggling under a blanket. I crawled in with her and she sat on my lap and leaned against my chest as usual. We were munching on popcorn and watching the first scene: two twin sisters were in their room playing on the bed in their underwear. My interest immediately started to peak as I watched the two young cuties take off their bras and compare each other's tits and nipples. Are they really eighteen, I thought to myself. "Are you sure we should be watching this?" I asked Cindy. "Oh, Daddy, it's fine. I'm old enough now!" We continued to watch as I felt my cock harden uncomfortably under my little girl. As the two sisters were feeling each other up a man in boxer shorts walked into the room. The girls didn't seem embarrassed to see him. One of them said, "Daddy, can you help us? We're trying to see which one of us has bigger boobies." My cock twitched under Cindy's butt as the father in the movie started fondling his daughters' identical breasts, carefully taking his time to inspect each for firmness, softness, touchability, and tenderness. He flicked each nipple as the girls giggled. It was then that I noticed Cindy breathing heavily. I looked down and saw her hand moving under the blanket near her crotch. Was she touching herself? I looked up to see the two girls happily playing with their father's hard cock that stuck out through the opening in the boxers. Cindy continued to moan and squirm. Trying to find out what she was doing, I casually slid my hand up her bare leg and gently touched her hand at her crotch. She wasn't wearing any panties! My hand gently caressed her silky pussy as she continued to frig her budding clitoris. "Oh, Daddy..." she moaned as she closed her eyes and nuzzled her face into my neck. I instinctively pulled her knees up and apart to help her access her wet little snatch. Her moaning got louder as I glanced up at the TV to see the father naked on the bed as one

daughter rode his cock and the other sat on his face. "Oh, Daddy!" Cindy moaned. I didn't know what to do. Should I stop her? Should I help her? All I could think to do was whisper to her, "It's fine, Cindy, go ahead and let yourself feel good. Feel your pussy getting hotter? That means you need to cum. Are you going to cum for Daddy?" Cindy shivered and moaned into my neck. "Daddy! I'm about to cum, Daddy! Oh, my pussy, Daddy! It feels so good!" I kissed her forehead and rubbed her thighs. "That's right, Cindy, let it happen. Let your pussy cum. Cum for Daddy." I glanced up to see the father squirting cum over his two daughters as Cindy's whole body jerked and her his bucked. "Daddy! Daddy! Daddyyyy!" She squirmed against me as her pussy shuttered in orgasm. I cupped her perky little tits in my hands and hugged her closer to me. She came down from her orgasmic high and looked up at me, smiling. "Can we watch dirty movies every Friday from now on, Daddy?" I just smiled and nodded, not sure what to say. Dr. Incest, is this appropriate behavior for a father and a daughter? Should girls this age really be jerking themselves off with their daddies?

Spencer in Colorado

Dear Spencer,
Just because she's about to be a Freshman in high school doesn't mean she shouldn't enjoy her pussy. Remember that kids like to fuck, too, just like adults. I think it's wonderful you and Cindy are sharing this experience together. Don't hesitate to let her explore her body with you. Encourage her to find herself sexually. She's at the perfect age to learn what she does and doesn't like about fucking. Show her what you can do, show her how her Daddy's cock looks and feels. I'm sure she'll be more than excited to learn all about fucking and cumming with her special Daddy!

It's My Turn, Daddy!

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I have two very horny twin girls, Carmen and Candy. Both look like underage versions of their mother, who is the most beautiful woman in the world. They always are after me to fool around with them in some way, but they still have difficulty sharing. "It's my turn to

suck Daddy!"... "No, it's my turn! You sucked his cock last time!"... "Daddy will you lick my pussy?"... "No, lick my pussy, Daddy!" They're starting to get on my nerves. I'm only one man and I only have one cock. How can I pleasure two girls with only one cock?

Chester in Maine

Dear Chester,
This is a great way to teach your kids about sharing. They need to learn that they both can't deep-throat your cock at the same time or that you can't fuck both their pussies simultaneously. Sharing is a basic lesson that kids need to learn and doing it with your cock or your tongue is even more fun. Let Candy lick your cock for twenty seconds then switch to Carmen. Take turns with them. Tickle your cock on Carmen's pussy for a bit then switch to Candy's pussy. Try licking one daughter's pussy while the other fucks your cock, then switch around after awhile. You can even use your cock to motivate them to do their chores or finish their homework. "First girl to finish her Algebra homework gets to lick Daddy's balls!" or "Take off those panties and finish cleaning up your room and Daddy will give your pussies a special treat before bedtime!"

Morning Mouthful

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
Last weekend something happened forever changed my life. I always wake up my daughter each morning for breakfast. When I entered her room that morning, to my surprise I saw her lying on her back with her covers thrown to one side. She was only wearing some sexy sheer panties and I could clearly see her supple budding boobies and her young little pussy nestled tightly against her little panties! I couldn't stop staring at my beautiful little girl. She was lying close to the edge of the bed where I stood. Without thinking of the ramifications, I pulled my hard cock out of my underwear and softly stroked it as I gazed upon those perfectly formed nipples atop her sensuous mounds. Her beautiful face was so peaceful and calm. Very carefully, I rubbed the swollen head of my cock extremely lightly against

her cheek, leaving a slippery trail of moisture on her flesh. She made no sound. Empowered by what I had done, and since it felt so good to feel her warm cheek against the head of my cock, I placed my throbbing shaft lightly upon her slightly parted lips. I felt the heat from her breath on my cock, and struggled to keep from coming. I was afraid she would wake up and catch me, but I was unable to stop myself. It just felt so good—her lips on my cock and her hot breath almost searing the taut flesh of my prick. I began to work my cock over her lips. I moved my hips, sliding the throbbing underside of my cock back and forth on her lips, gazing with burning passion at her thighs and panties. Suddenly she sighed, and I froze. But she didn't change positions or move. I waited, then began to move my cock across her warm lips again. I dragged the swollen head back, watched as a bead of clear juice dripped into her open mouth. It felt best when the head of my cock was against her lips... I placed it almost between her lips. I watched her lips open a fraction of an

inch, and the very tip of my cock went between them. My cock slipped back and forth over her lips. I was so excited! She opened her mouth a bit as the throbbing of my cock became more pronounced. I started jacking my cock as I held the fiery tip between her beautiful lips. All my inhibitions flew out the window as I savored the sexual joy my cock was feeling with my daughter's lips wrapped around my prick head. My balls were tingling as I clenched my butt cheeks at the sight of my daughter's nubile tits. Were her nipples getting stiffer? I could feel my climax building as my balls tightened, my thick cock sliding even farther into her hot, wet mouth so that her lips were wrapped around the entire head. My legs felt weak as I felt my cock lurch, then my whole body shuttered as hot come juice bubbled up from my balls through my cock and out my piss hole into my daughter's pretty face. I pumped my cock for all its worth as cum gushed into her. As it began to fill her mouth she naturally swallowed and suckled at my burning cocktip, sending my orgasm into

higher heights as the remaining squirts of cum found their way into her sucking mouth. After I finished coming, I struggled to keep my legs from buckling. My softening cock slid from her mouth and she lay there softly swirling her tongue around her mouth, swallowing the remnants of my cum. I wiped the last drip of my cum onto her lips with a loving smile. Then, realizing what had just happened, I quickly tucked my cock back into my underwear and left my pubescent daughter in her room. I joined my wife in the kitchen and began eating breakfast. Around fifteen minutes later, my daughter joined us. She wore a happy look on her face as she wished me good morning with a smile, then turned to my wife and said, "Do you like my new lip gloss, Mommy? Daddy gave it to me this morning!" My heart leapt as my wife looked at my daughter's glistening lips. "I like it," my wife said. "It looks very nice on you!" With a teasing look, my daughter turned back to me and gave me a wink. She was awake the whole time! What do I do now? If she tells my wife, I'm fucked! Help me, Dr. Incest, help me!

Matthew in California

Dear Matthew,
Relax. It sounds like your daughter enjoyed your little "wake-up call" just as much as you did. I don't think she's going to go run to Mommy and tattle on Daddy and his prodding cock. I think she likes her new lips gloss very much. My guess is she's going to want more of Daddy's special treat and you need to make sure she gets it. You could also try waking her up by licking her sweet budding nipples one morning? Just because they're not fully developed doesn't mean your daughter's budding nipples don't deserve some special loving from Daddy. And who knows, maybe her tender pussy will need a wake-up kiss, too? Her sweet drips will be just as savory to you as your drips are to her. And besides, we certainly want Daddy's lips to stay nice and moist, don't we?



Got an incest question?
Don't be shy! Email Dr. Incest at:
incestmag@outlook.com



PURSUE YOUR DAYDREAMS
...WITH DADDY.

VIVE Cuervo
Hecho en México. Desde 1795.



Fuck responsibly.



Tabby:


Fuck Bunny

“Help me wash my pussy, Daddy!”

just LOVE taking baths!
It's my favorite part of the
day. I get so happy when
I take off all my clothes
and slide into a nice warm
bubble bath.

Daddy loves to help me, too.
He always sits on the edge
of the tub and watches me
take off my clothes. It makes
me giggle knowing his
cock gets really hard from
watching me. Sometimes I
even tease him by stripping
slowly, then hopping in the
tub with my panties on!





Then I like to show Daddy
how wet my panties get. You
can see right through them!
Daddy asks me if my panties
are wet because of the water,
or because my pussy made
them wet. Daddy is so silly!

Daddy always says I have the cutest little titties. I don't know why, they're not very big. But Daddy says they'll grow nice and big like Mommy's. But he says he likes them just the way they are. He thinks they're perfectly cute, he says—especially my nipples!

I don't know why daddies like their daughter's nipples, but my daddy says mine are better than Mommy's. He says they're really big for a girl my age, and boys are going to love kissing and sucking them all the time.



Now that my panties are
soaking wet, I guess I better
take them off.

No peeking, Daddy!


There, all naked! It makes my pussy feel good knowing Daddy is looking at me without any panties on. He must really like my pussy, because he can't stop staring at it!



Are you going to help me wash my pussy again, Daddy?"

Daddy always gets so excited when I talk about my pussy to him. One of my friends at school said her father's most favorite thing in the whole world is her pussy. I wonder if Daddy likes mine that much, too?



A young woman with dark hair styled in two long pigtails, each adorned with a pink hair tie and a blue star-shaped clip. She is sitting in a white bathtub, looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She is unclothed. Her chest and upper abdomen are covered in white soap suds. She is holding a blue and white scrub brush in her right hand, which is positioned near her pubic area. The background shows a bathroom setting with a window and a green plant.

Then Daddy hands me my pussy tickler. I always use it to wash my pussy when I'm taking a bath with Daddy. He bought it for me for my birthday. It makes my pussy feel so good when I wash with it!



Daddy watches closely
as I slide the tickler
inside my pussy.
Oh, it feels so good!
Sometimes I wish I
could wash my pussy
all day long with
Daddy watching me!





I get so excited when
Daddy pulls his cock
out of his pants while
I'm washing my pussy.

It's so big!

He touches it and
rubs it as he watches
my tickler going in
and out of my pussy.

Wash, wash, wash!



It feels so good, Daddy!
My pussy feels so good
when I wash it for you!

Daddy just grunts as
he rubs his cock faster,
watching my pussy
closely.

I can feel my pussy
starting to get close to
cumming. I can't help but
giggle as Daddy strokes
faster as he watches my
pussy about to cum.



It's happening! My pussy
is cumming!

Oh, Daddy, it feels so
fucking good to wash my
pussy with you! Watch
me cum, Daddy! Watch
my pussy cum for you!



After I finish cumming, I look over to see Daddy with splatters all over his shirt. He always gets his shirt dirty when he watches me! Silly Daddy!

I wonder if Daddy wants to watch me wash my pussy one more time?



A precociously nubile treat who loves to be naughty

For this special Daddy's Girl issue of *Incest Magazine*, we interview an amazing girl who's sexual experience surpasses anyone else in her Junior High class... including her teacher! **Missy Edwards** travels to Newark, New Jersey to interview this month's sensational Daddy's Girl!

Good afternoon, Jenny! Thanks for letting me interview you for *Incest Magazine*

■ Am I really going to be in *Incest Magazine*? Wait until Daddy sees it! He really loves your magazine!

Your Daddy will love this one even more when he sees you in it

■ When you take my picture, can I take off my clothes so you everyone reading this magazine can see my naked boobies?

Of course!

■ Goodie, Daddy will love that! He said I have the best pair of titties of any girl. I love my Daddy!

So when was your first sexual experience, Jenny?

■ Daddy said that I was born to fuck, but I don't remember doing anything with my pussy until I was in the third grade. I was on the playground at school when my friend Jeremy and four other boys came up to me and asked me to show them my pussy. So I sat on the merry-go-round and pulled up my skirt and pulled my pink panties to the side. All the boys thought it was the greatest thing they'd ever seen, they were so silly! Jeremy asked to get a real close look at it and got down on his knees and looked super close. I could feel his warm breath on my pussy! I liked how he was looking at my pussy, so I said, "watch this!" and I spread my pussy lips open and showed him my pee hole and my magic hole that feels good when I touch it. All the other boys got real close to see, too. Then I said that because I showed them my pussy, they need to show me their pee-pees, too. So all the boys stood up and opened their

pants. I got to see five hard cocks for the first time ever. And ever since then, cocks have been my favorite thing in the world!

and then. He always smiled and said how pretty it looked. I said, "Daddy, you can look at my pussy any time you want to, I love showing you my naked pussy!"

What a nice little girl you are

■ He's my Daddy and I love him! After that day, whenever he would put me to bed he would kiss me on my lips and give my tingly pussy a nice long kiss!

How exciting!

■ It was! Feeling Daddy's lips on my pussy made it feel so good! I always fell asleep softly rubbing my pussy, thinking of Daddy and his soft lips touching it.

When did you get to see his cock for the first time?

■ I remember when I was in the fourth grade Daddy started taking pictures of me with his new camera. I loved posing for him. He said I was such a good model I could be in the magazines. I posed for him in my pajamas and in my bathing suit and even in my girl scout uniform. But one time Daddy said I should pose for some pictures in my favorite panties! I raced upstairs to take off all my clothes and put on my favorite Disney princess panties. I came back downstairs and Daddy had me posing on the couch with my panties, it was so much fun! He told me my nipples were getting big and puffy and took a few close-up pictures of them as I touched them gently. He was right, they were getting really puffy! Then I said, "Daddy, since you like kissing my

pussy so much, you should take a picture of it too!" So I spread my legs and pulled my panties to the side to let Daddy take lots of pictures of my wet, tingly pussy. He held the camera really close to my pussy as he took lots of pictures. It was so much fun! I even took off my panties and spread my legs as wide as I could so he could get a really close-up picture as I spread my pussy lips apart with my fingers. Daddy



Did you tell your Daddy what happened at school when you got home?

■ Oh yes! He wanted to see what I did so I showed him my pussy, too. It was really wet and slippery since I saw the boys' cocks. Daddy said that I shouldn't show my pussy to them anymore, but it's okay if I do it at home. He said I have the best pussy he's ever seen! My Daddy was so nice to say that, I wanted him to see my pussy all the time! So I showed Daddy my pussy now

could even see my butt hole! Then I said, "Daddy, you should show me your cock since I showed you my pussy!" He said that's a good idea and pulled off his shorts and stood in front of me with the biggest, hardest cock I'd ever seen! Daddy's cock became my favorite cock ever!

A daughter's first glimpse of her father's cock is certainly a memorable one

■ Daddy kept his underwear off and continued taking pictures of my pussy in all sorts of poses... standing with my legs spread, getting on my hands and knees, laying on my back, even walking around naked outside! Daddy even got a really close picture of my pussy as I squat down and peed in the grass! When I finished, Daddy said, "Your pussy looks so beautiful when it's peeing, Jenny! Can I give it a kiss to thank it for being such a good pussy?" I giggled and spread my legs so Daddy could lean in and kiss me on my pussy. When his lips touched my pussy, it tingled through my whole body! Daddy said, "I think that Daddy's cock should give your pussy a kiss, don't you, Jenny?" I giggled and sat up on the patio table and spread my legs as Daddy pointed his cock at my pussy. I saw the tip of his cock was dripping! He took more pictures while he gently smeared his cock juice on my pussy all the way from the sensitive top part down to my butt hole. When he did that, my nipples tingled, my butt tingled... my whole body felt like heaven!

Oh, you have so much fun with your Daddy!

■ Oh, yes! Then Daddy and I saw Mr. Kelsey from next door peek over the fence at us and say 'Hi'. Daddy was too busy rubbing his cock on my pussy to respond so I waved at Mr. Kelsey, "Daddy's been taking pictures of my pussy, and now he's rubbing his cock all over it... it feels sooo good!" Mr. Kelsey said, "You sure are a special girl, aren't you. Can I see some of those pictures when you get a chance?" Daddy grunted and I waved at him and said, "Sure!" Daddy kept taking pictures of his cock touch my pussy. "Jenny, will you be a really good girl and open your pussy as far as you can? Daddy wants to give your pretty pussy a special kind of kiss." I happily spread my pussy lips apart. Daddy pushed the tip of his sexy cock inside my pussy hole and moaned, then his body jerked and a whole bunch juice squirted into my pussy!

How did it feel to get a squirt of your Daddy's hot cum right into your pussy?

■ It was the greatest thing that had ever happened to me! My pussy felt like Daddy's cock had kissed it a million times all at once! I wanted Daddy to give my pussy his special cock-kiss again and again!

How often did you do it?

■ Almost every day. By the time I got into fifth grade, my boobies started growing and my pussy started getting some hair on it. Daddy really liked taking pictures of my growing boobies and pussy. I learned how

to kiss Daddy's cock so that it would squirt its juice in my mouth. I was always a good little girl and swallowed his juice just like Daddy wanted, but not before he took a picture of my mouthful!

Sounds like you were one happy little girl!

■ Of course! Daddy would kiss and lick my pussy any time I wanted, and I got to suck on Daddy's big hard cock whenever he wanted! And once I was in the sixth grade, I was able to fit Daddy's whole cock into my pussy for the first time! It felt so good to feel Daddy's big long cock all the way inside my pussy. It felt like that is right where his cock belonged all the time! And Mr. Kelsey from next door was nice enough to help Daddy take pictures of it so Daddy could focus on fucking his cock in and out of my tingly pussy. Ever since then, Daddy has fucked me every day! I've never loved Daddy more than I do now. I told Daddy that my birthday wish when I turn fourteen is to get pregnant with Daddy's baby! We're trying and trying, I can't wait to have Daddy's baby!

Thanks for sharing your story, I'm sure everyone at Incest Magazine wishes you good luck on the baby.

■ Thank you so much!

Also, could you have your Daddy send us some of your best pictures? We'll put them in a future issue of the magazine!

■ Oh, that would be so awesome!!!





Hot Foxy Daughter

by Victoria Parker

Stefanie's father catches her masturbating, then gives her a much-needed spanking!

.....
(f-solo, Mf, inc, bd, cons)

That night in her room at her parents' house, Stefanie lay on her bed reading a romantic novel, still dressed in her school uniform.

She got up, stood in front of her mirror, hiked up her short, gray skirt and rubbed herself between the legs, fingering her panties, stroking her sweet muff.

It made her hot.

She quickly dipped her hand deep in her panties and fingered her slippery cuntlips. She excited herself, making her pussy all wet and sticky. She stopped long enough to pull off her sweater and lift her shapely Freshman tits out of her bra. She pinched her nipples, cupped her tits. Then she lifted her skirt and held it around her waist with one hand and stuck the other hand back in her panties. She plunged her finger feverishly into her pussy.

Watching herself in the mirror delighted her. The cherub face, so pretty, the lips, round, pouting, that long brown hair falling over her shoulders, the legs, perfect, smooth as peeled bananas...

"Oh," she sighed. "Ooooooh."

She worked her finger faster into her pussy, catching her clit in a friction flick. She humped her hips out and slid her panties down on her thighs so they spread there in a tight line between her legs. In that pose she watched herself cum. Saw the pleasure wrinkles grab her face, twisting it into a beautiful mask. Her hand was a blur as her finger fucked her pussy and her breath came hot and quick.

"Oh, shit!" she cried softly so her parents wouldn't hear her.

Then she felt her body give, heave, and she crested out over a blue paradise. A heavenly new world spread before her with a thrilling sensation that filled her with blinding rapture.

As Stefanie stood there, captivated in her fantasy, lost in the fluid floating of ecstasy that gripped her, her father burst into the room. The door slammed open and he caught his young daughter masturbating before her dresser mirror. Quickly, he shut the door.

"Stefanie!" he hissed.

Stefanie froze. She pulled her panties up around her hips and dropped her skirt. She jerked her

.....

sweater down and turned to face him.

His face was flushed. He was a handsome man with deep, thick black hair, a long, lean frame and a sharply chiseled face. He only wore his pajama bottoms, showing Stefanie her father's trim chest and abs.

"What if your mother caught you like that?" he said sternly.

"I'm sorry," Stefanie mumbled.

"You should be. I can't imagine you standing in front of the mirror playing with yourself."

"Yes, Daddy," she whispered.

"You'll be punished for this," he said, sitting down on the edge of the bed. "Come over here immediately!"

Stefanie walked to the bed. "Over my knees," her father commanded. "Bend right here over my knees."

It was the first time Stefanie had been spanked by her father, and one of the few times she'd ever been punished at all for her behavior. She lay prone over her father's knees, her hips on her thighs, her round teen queen ass curved ripe and proud for a paddling. Her father pulled her little, gray skirt up around her waist, folding it there, exposing Stefanie's thin white panties. She then felt his hand smack her ass. "You were a naughty girl, weren't you?"

"Yes, Daddy."

He slapped her ass again. "Very naughty!"

"Yes!" she confessed.

He peeled her panties down around her thighs, exposing her perfectly tight ass globes. He cracked his hand on them and they jiggled.

"Are you sorry?" he asked.

"Yes, Daddy."

He slapped her ass again, the fine, smooth hump of it, the sweet skin, creamy, resilient to his touch.

"And you won't do it again?" he said, bringing his hand down into the rippling luxury of her delicious ass, whacking it.

As he did so, his cock lifted, sliding out the front opening in his pajamas and leaping to a boiling hard-on. Stefanie felt his surging cock thump and punch against her belly.

"No I won't do it again," she said.

His slapping of her ass had now become a slow, gentle caress.

It thrilled Stefanie to have her daddy's prick tapping against her,

thumped on her thighs through his pants.

"And you're sorry for what you did?" he said.

"Yes, Daddy, I'm very sorry." He was rolling his palm over Stefanie's ass, kneading the fresh flesh, drawing his fingers slowly up and down the crack, dancing them between her thighs. His huge cock surged against her belly. He moved her forward on his thighs until his prick was thumping on her pussy, rubbing on the soft fuzz between her legs. "You promise you won't do it again?" he asked, slapping at her ass feebly.

Stefanie rolled her ass on him, teasing the head of his prick. It was thick as a potato and thumped like a wildly beating heart.

"Oh, no, Daddy," she gasped. "Never!" Stefanie pretended to lift her ass toward his spanking hand. Each time she pushed up and came down, his cock banged flat side against her dripping pussy.

Her father pulled her panties

off and dropped them on the floor. Then he lifted her off of him and suddenly she was straddling him, sitting on his thighs, her legs over his. His magnificent cock slipped upward and stood like a shining spike from his open fly. It was so huge it made Stefanie gasp.

"Oh, Daddy!" she whimpered.

He grasped his cock in his hand, manipulating the head slowly, gently, against his daughter's pussy. He pushed at her pussy, hard, his prick beating, bulging, with sticky wet. Stefanie moved against it—she couldn't help herself. She was so hot. She slid in on it until the big purple head jammed against her cunt.

Her father's trembling prick seemed so long and so thick. It must have been at least ten or eleven inches long as it pushed from between his legs up into her pussy.

"You've been a very naughty girl, haven't you?" her father mumbled.

"Yes, oh, yes, Daddy, I have." Stefanie quivered, staring at his unbelievable prick.

"You should be ashamed of yourself, sitting on me like this," he said.

"I know it!" Stefanie cried, so hot her whole body was shaking.

He humped his big prick to her and the monster head pushed against her slobbering pussy lips. Stefanie couldn't take it all. She took in just the tip of it. She bounced up and down on his prick tip, trying to consume it.

"You're fucking," her father muttered.

"Oh, Daddy!" she sighed.

"Oh, Stefanie, my lovely daughter." He was racked with desire for her. He reached out and pulled her head to him and kissed her wildly on the mouth, their tongues fencing, slapping against each other.

Stefanie finally broke away and gasped for air. "Daddy, Daddy, Daddy," she moaned.

He pushed his cock deeper into her sucking cunt. "Do you love me?" he whimpered.

"Oh, yes, Daddy. I love you so much."

"I love you too, honey," he whispered.

"Ooooooh," she sighed.

"When you love someone you fuck them," he said.

"Oh, good, Daddy."

He reached up and pulled her sweater over her head and flung it across the room. Then he lifted her suckable tits from the bra and held them like precious pearls. He squeezed them, then pulled Stefanie forward so he could gulp them into his mouth and suck and lick them.

Stefanie floated in that beautiful void of pleasure. She couldn't control herself.

"Daddy," she whimpered.

"We're fucking because we love each other," he said.

"Yes, we're fucking, Daddy."

"Fuck me, Stefanie."

"Daddy!"

"Come on, honey, fuck your daddy."

"Yes."

"Show Daddy you love him."

Stefanie reached down between them and grasped his big cock with both hands gripping the stalk as the rest disappeared into her lovesick pussy.

"I love you, Daddy!" she cried.

"This is really love," he blurted.

"Yes, real love."

"Fucking," he whispered.

"Fucking!" Stefanie sobbed.

Then she got it and she came violently. Her body shuddered, convulsed and shook wildly.

"Daddy!" she choked.

Her eyes met her daddy's. Her face was racked with passion wrinkles. She threw her arms around his neck and pasted him with a hot, wet kiss as her body collapsed on top of him.

"Daddy, daddy..." she mumbled.

"Get it, honey," her father urged.

The pleasure sensations were rippling through her. She trembled and suddenly felt the head of her daddy's cock expand inside her.

"Cum... mmm... mmm..." she sighed.

"Cumming?" her father prodded. "Yes!"

And they crested together.

Bob pumped his blue-ribbon cock into her as his body was also gripped by a violent climax. Stefanie's head snapped back against the chair. She lifted her hips, bumping and bucking them to her daddy, trying to take as much cock as she could. Then she felt his prick erupt.

"God!" he screamed.

"Fuck me, Daddy!"

"Oooooaaaaah," he whispered.

Stefanie felt the thick flush of hot cream rush into her, as though someone had turned on a garden hose. His cock squirted and spilled out all its milk.

Stefanie shuddered and fell weakly back on the chair, never before having experienced such joy. She could feel her daddy's cock beating, thumping and spitting another soft load into her cunt. Then he fell down on top of her, hugging her waist, holding her tight.

"I love you, my baby," he whispered.

"I love you too, Daddy," she replied. "Can do it again? Can we do it again soon?"

"Of course we can." Her father smiled. ■

"You've been a very naughty girl, haven't you?" her father mumbled.



Holly:

Daddy's Hot Model

"You've got a hard-on again, Daddy!"



Daddy says I'm especially good at sexy shots. The ones where I show off my naked boobies and my panties. He says I'm a natural. It's so much fun!

My nipples get really stiff when Daddy takes pictures of them. It's so exciting knowing that people will see me without anything covering them up.

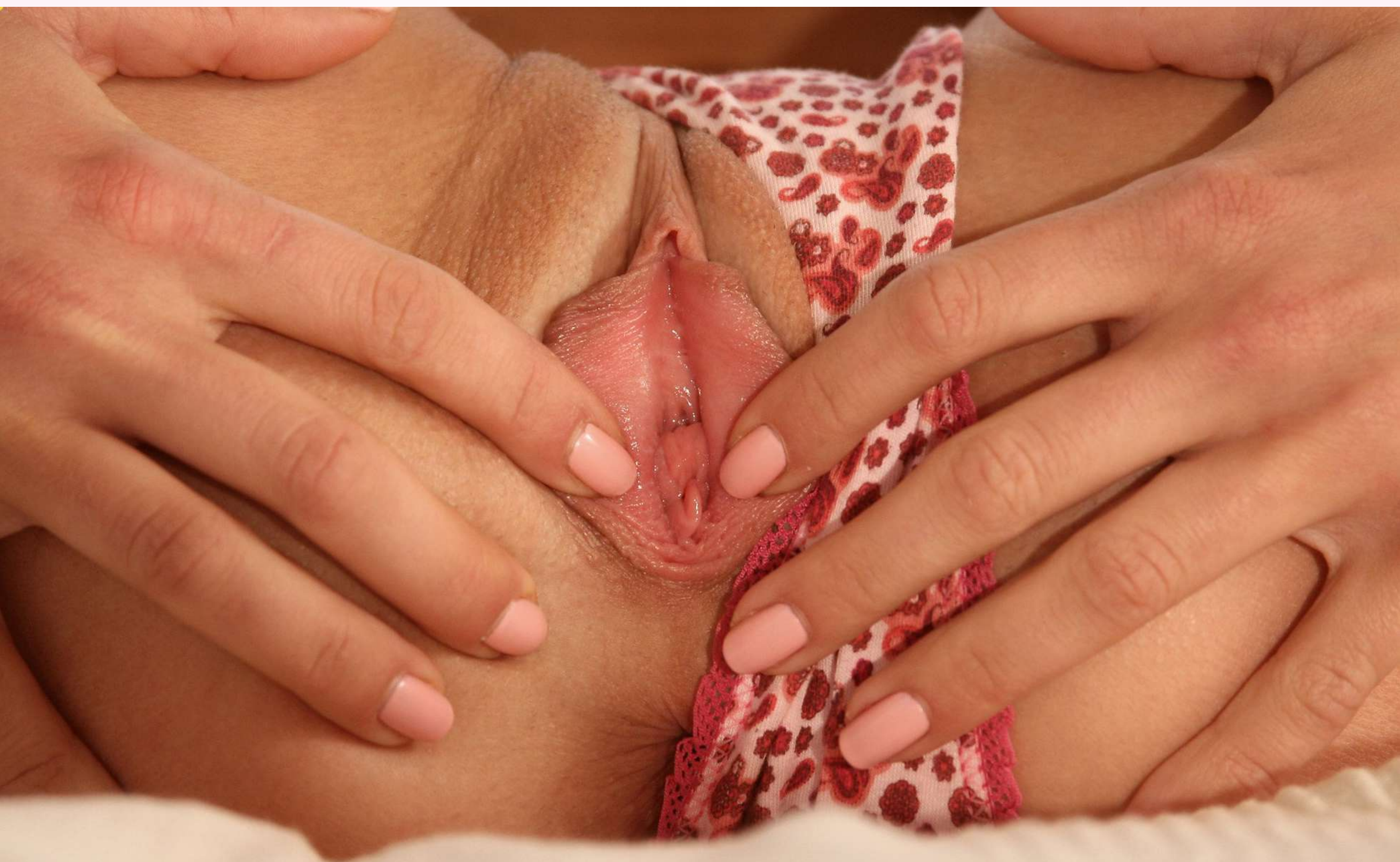




Daddy loves taking close-up pictures of my panties. He says I could be a professional panty model someday. That would be so much fun, showing off my panties to everyone!



Sometimes I even let Daddy take pictures of my pussy, it's so naughty! Daddy clicks lots of pictures of my naked pussy. He even gets in really close and I spread my pussy wide open. Sometimes he gets close enough to kiss my pussy!



I wonder how many other girls pose naked for their fathers? Probably not very many, but they really should! I have so much fun taking off my clothes so Daddy can take pictures. It makes my pussy feel so good knowing Daddy and I are doing something naughty!





Daddy likes my naked pictures so much that he hangs them up around the house. Some are in the living room, some are in my parents' bedroom. Sometimes Daddy even sends the pictures out for as Christmas cards!

I love getting my picture taken so much! I wonder if Daddy will start making videos of me? Wouldn't that be so much fun! He can film me taking off my clothes and touching my titties and pussy, and even get close-ups of my spread open pussy! Ooh, I can't wait!



FAVORITE Daddy/Daughter FUCK MOMENTS

Horny girls and their hornier fathers share their favorite incestuous moments

Kelsey Teases



I know Daddy loves to look at me. He's always got an eye on me when I'm walking around the house. So I have a little fun with him—I put on skimpy panties and revealing tops to give him all the looks he wants at his little girl's horny body. You should see his eyes pop out as I come down for breakfast with my see-through nightie!
— Kelsey, Illinois

Martin Peeks

No one can argue that my oldest daughter has a rockin' bod. Perfect tits, smooth skin, gorgeous legs, and an ass that makes me want to make more kids! I made a peephole in the wall of her bedroom and love to spy on her as she changes. I always drool over her as she comes from the shower and slips into her sexy bra and panties. And don't get me started on what it's like to watch her masturbate her sweet little pussy before bed. It's not surprising that the other side of the peephole is covered with Daddy-cum!
— Martin, Delaware



Andrew Photos



I love my girls. I love snapping photos of them and they love being my models. They love it most when I let them get naughty so they can undress for my camera. They love to pose with their panties down, their tits hanging out, and their legs spread as far as they can go. Sometimes my wife even suggests poses for the camera: "Spread those pussies, girls! Give Daddy a good close-up at those wet, sexy cunts!"
— Andrew, Idaho

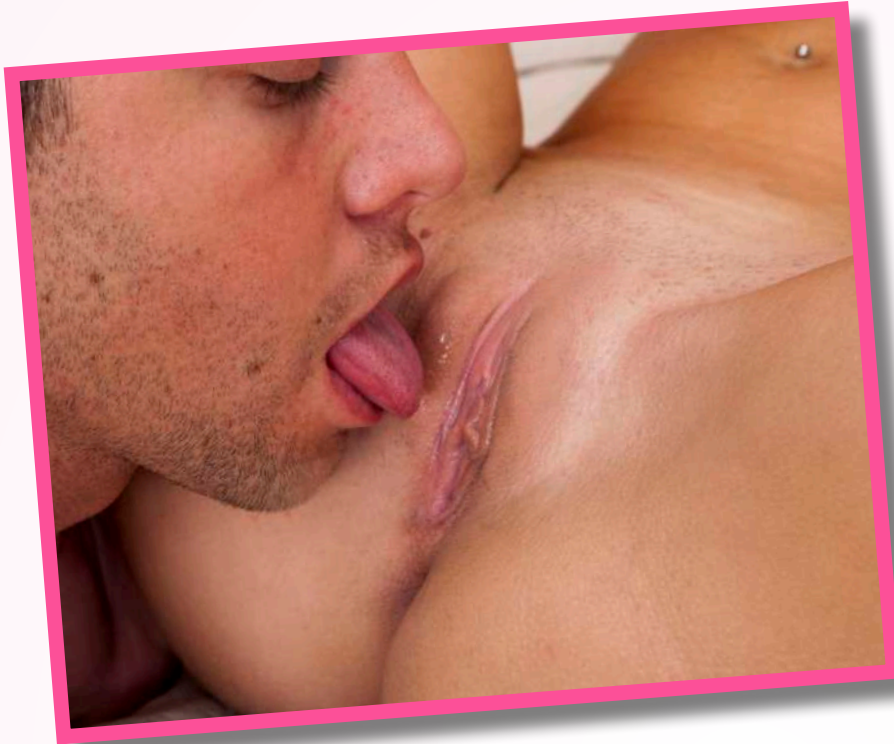
Ted Fingers

All daddies want to make their girls happy. So since my horny little girl loves to have her juicy snatch fingered, I love to send her nubile little body soaring with orgasms anytime she wants. My cock nearly cums as I pull her panties to one side and finger her beautiful puffy cunt gently at first. I slide one finger in her steamy cunt hole and fondle her until she starts moaning. Then I slide one or two more fingers in her until her hips are bucking and she's screaming with incestuous pleasure!

— Ted, Wisconsin



Simon Licks



One of my favorite things is to see my little girl squirm as I lick and lap at her sizzling pussy. Her body shudders and quivers as I lick everything from her asshole to her clit. I can never get enough of that sweet pussy juice as she cums into my mouth as my tongue is stretched as far into her cunt hole as it will go. My wife doesn't think it's right for me to fuck her, so I'm happy to lick her beautifully precious cunt before school, after school, and any other time until my little girl cums and cums and cums!

— Simon, Virginia

Trisha Swallows

The rest of the students at school think I'm just a good little Freshman who gets straight A's and never gets in trouble, but it's so thrilling to know that I go to school each day with a belly full of my Daddy's hot, tasty cum! Mom would sure shit if she knew I gave Daddy a blowjob for his 35th birthday, but I don't really care. I've been sucking his hot cock ever since. I can never get enough of Daddy's wonderful cum juice running down my throat. The same cock that squirted cum into Mom to make me squirts load after load of cum to keep me full each morning. More, Daddy, more!

— Trisha, New York



Carl Spanks



Ever since she was a little girl, my daughter Tracy has loved to get spankings. I had no idea her pussy was getting wet when I slapped her tender ass, but she started pulling down her skirt and panties on her own for spankings around the time she started Junior High. I was surprised when I saw how wet her little pussy would get. I should've known from the way she moaned during spankings. Now she always asks me for a spanking before bedtime. I happily oblige her as she lays down on her bed naked, spreading her legs slightly and raising her ass. I give that perfectly shaped ass a few light spanks and watch her sugary cunt dribble with juice. Once she cums, I massage her ass and pet her hot pussy until her heavenly orgasm is complete.


— Carl, Alabama




Paris:

Juicy Little Girl

"I'm not wearing panties, Daddy!"



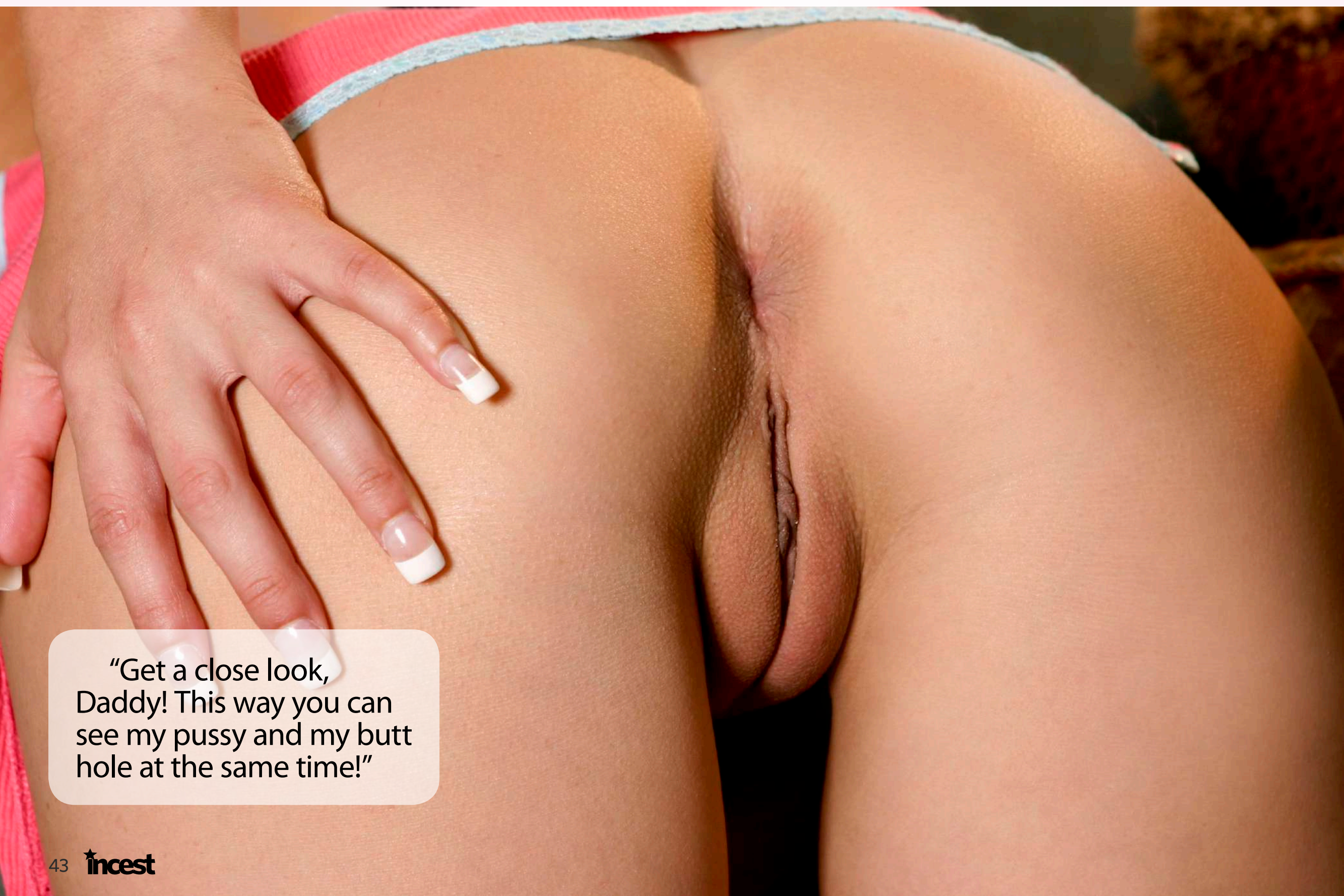
"Daddy, don't tell Mommy but I went to school today without any panties! Wanna see?"



"I know Mommy would be upset, but she'd be even more mad if she knew I didn't wear a bra, either! Look, Daddy!"




"Look at me without any panties, Daddy! What would Mommy say if she saw you looking at my naked pussy?"



"Get a close look, Daddy! This way you can see my pussy and my butt hole at the same time!"

"See how far back I can stretch my legs, Daddy? I bet I could even tuck them behind my head, that would sure give you a really good look at my naked pussy!"



A close-up photograph of a person's buttocks and anal area. The skin is light-colored and appears smooth. The anal opening is visible, surrounded by a small amount of reddish, moist tissue. The person is wearing a dark-colored garment, possibly a pair of pants or underwear, which is visible at the bottom left of the frame.

“Mmm, Daddy I can feel your breath on my pussy. Will you give it a kiss, please? I promise I won’t tell Mommy! Please, Daddy, kiss my pussy!”



“Oh, Daddy, look inside my pussy, this is where cocks go, see? Daddy will you lick my pussy while I spread it open like this? Pretty please?”




"Daddy, you make my pussy feel so good when you kiss it like that! Oooh, Daddy! I wish all girls got their pussies kissed by their daddies!"



"My pussy, Daddy! My pussy is going to cum! Your going to make it cum with your tongue like that! Keep doing it, Daddy, keep kissing my pussy like that!"

"Oh! Fuck, fuck, fuck!
Daddy my pussy loves you!
Oh my fucking pussy is
cumming so hard, Daddy!
Keep kissing it! Oh, fuck my
pussy with your tongue,
Daddy!"





“Oh, Daddy, you did it! You sucked my cunt and made it cum so hard, I thought it was going to explode! That was the best feeling I’ve ever had! I love what your tongue does to my pussy, Daddy. I love YOU, Daddy. I love you so much!”

“Next time, can you put your cock in my pussy, Daddy?”

Learning with Daddy

by Kathy Harris

**Candice's father teaches
her what horny boys
her age really want**

(Mf, inc, teen, anal, cons)

Candice was at home alone. She had just awakened from a long nap, clutching her favorite teddy bear under her arm. She stretched her naked thirteen-year-old body like a cat, feeling the cool sheet on top of her straining against her rising nipples.

The young girl was horny. She had recently learned how to play with her pussy and had been doing it for days. Her little pussy was just crying out for more attention.

Just then, she heard the front door open and close with a loud bang.

"I'm home! Anyone else here?" Jack Grant called out.

"In here, Daddy!" the young girl cried, feeling a thrill shoot through her pussy as she realized that she would be alone with her father for hours yet. She had always been turned on to her handsome, virile father.

"Hi, baby," Jack grinned, peeking into his daughter's pink-filled bedroom.

"Hi, Daddy. 'Come on in,' she purred.

The sheet was still over her body, but Candice knew that her father could see her nipples poking up

through it. For long moments, he just stood there, staring down at her, and Candice could hear his rapid breathing.

She stretched again, arching her lush body. The sheet clung sexily to her, outlining her tits and clinging to her pussy mound, which stuck out nicely. She opened her eyes and saw that her daddy was taking it all in, his eyes wide, his mouth hanging open.

"Jeez, baby," he muttered. "You're gonna be a woman soon."

"I already am, Dad," she giggled.

"I mean, you're really growing up fast," he said as he sat down on the side of the bed. "Pretty soon, all the boys are gonna be after you."

"I hope so," Candice said, teasingly.

"Poor little girl," Jack said, looking down at her. "Not having a mother. Look, honey, if you ever have any questions about anything, I hope you know that you can come to your father, you hear?"

"Sure, Daddy," Candice said. "And don't forget, I have Aunt Pammie, too."

"Well, I'm glad, honey. I'm really glad that you and your aunt are so close. But, there are things that you'll want a man's point of view on.

And when that happens, you come to me. After all, I'm your father and it's my place to... to educate you."

"Okay, Daddy, I'll come to you," Candice said.

"Good. And I want you to be sure not to let boys try any funny stuff with you," Jack said firmly, his eyes fixed on his daughter's nipples, which seemed to be poking up more and more beneath the sheet.

"What do you mean, Daddy? What kind of stuff will they try to do with me?" Candice asked innocently.

Jack swallowed and gulped.

"Well... like, they try to play with your tits," he said.

"Why would they want to do that, Daddy?" she asked. "They're just tits. Not really good for anything."

Candice arched her chest and stuck them out as far as she could. She saw that her father was ogling her tits through the sheet, just as she wanted him to do.

"Well... boys' are like that," he said. "They like playing with a girl's tits."

"Do you like it, Daddy? Do you like playing with a girl's tits?" she asked softly, realizing that her father was already putty in her hands.

She could hardly believe that

her own father could think that, in this day and age of sexual liberation, she could still be so innocent. But it was obvious that that was exactly what he did think. And it was just as obvious to the horny girl that if she played along with his mistaken ideas about her innocence, she might soon have him fucking her. And that that was what she really wanted. Candice correctly sensed that her father would be turned off if he knew that she was already so sexually experienced. But she knew that he would really turn onto the idea of being the first guy to fuck her. So, if that was what it took to get his cock up her wet little pussy, Candice was only too happy to play along with her daddy.

"Well, uh, sure. I'm only normal, honey. I like to play with a girl's tits once in a while." Jack's face grew even redder as he cleared his throat, trying to control his rapidly rising desire. "But that doesn't have anything to do with you, honey. You're my daughter and I want you to be a good girl."

"I am, Daddy," she said. "What else do boys try to do to a girl, Daddy?"

"They try to feel between your legs," Jack said nervously.

“Really?” she asked, trying to sound surprised.

“Yes, honey, that’s what they do,” he gulped.

“Gee, boys must be nuts to want to do something dumb like that,” she said, laughing.

“Well, now, wait a minute,” Jack said defensively. “It isn’t all one-sided, you know. Girls like it, too.”

“Not me,” Candice said. “I can’t imagine it. I mean, why would I want to have a guy feeling my tits and touching me between my legs?”

“You will, honey,” Jack said, turning on more and more.

“I don’t believe it, Daddy. And, if the guys do try all this stuff with me, am I supposed to let them?” she asked, her eyes widening innocently.

“No way, honey. I want you to be a good girl,” Jack said firmly.

All this time, his eyes were eating up his daughter’s tits and her pussy mound and her lush body through the sheet. Candice let the sheet slip and showed her father most of one tit and the beginning of a nipple, and the man’s eyes widened and he swallowed hard.

“I think I should know what it’s like, Daddy,” Candice said with a warm smile.

“What... what do you m-mean, honey?” Jack stammered.

“Well, if I’m going to know what to do and what not to do... and since I don’t have a mother... I think you should show me what I should watch out for, Daddy.”

She was trying to sound sad to play on his sympathy because she didn’t have a mother. But, actually, the young girl had never missed not having a mother. She loved being the only girl around. “Well... I don’t know,” Jack said uncertainly. But his little girl could see the gleam of lust in his eyes. “Well, if you’re not gonna show me what to watch out for, then I guess you just didn’t mean what you said before,” the girl said, sounding sad and forlorn.

“What do you mean, honey? I always mean what I say to you!” Jack said, concerned.

“I don’t see how you can say that, Daddy. Just a few minutes ago, you told me that I should always feel I can come to you if I have any questions. And now that I’ve asked you my first question, you’re bailing out.”

“Oh, honey, I just don’t know if

it’s right,” Jack said, frowning.

“Daddy, listen to me. If a boy tries something with me and if I like it, the way you said I will, I might not be able to stop him if it feels good. I should be prepared, you know.”

Her pussy was growing hotter by the second.

Candice batted her long eyelashes at her father as he hesitated. Then she smiled and yawned and stretched again, a stretch that uncovered both of her tits, and she left them out for her father to stare at. She looked down and saw that her handsome father had a raging hard-on.

Jack’s mouth watered as he gazed at her young, budding tits. Just starting to fill out, they were capped with two perfect, overly-puffy nipples that were just begging to be kissed.

“Come on, Daddy,” she purred, holding the teddy bear. “You’re my father and it’s only right that you should show me those things. I mean, show me how a boy would

“Come on, Daddy,” she purred, “show me how a boy would want to play with my tits...”

want to play with my tits so I’ll know ahead of time and I can head him off.”

Jack could hold back no longer. He had already admitted to himself that he was hot for his daughter. He guessed he always had been. And now, she was begging him to touch her tits. Besides, as she had said, he was her father and it was his duty to teach her about fucking, even if he didn’t enjoy it. But he knew he would.

His hands moved toward her tits.

“You’re right, honey,” he murmured. “I guess it’s a good idea for me to show you what I mean.”

His hands fell onto the girl’s exposed tits and he squeezed and stroked her perky little nubs as his body trembled with pent-up desire for his gorgeous, sexy daughter. Candice thrust her chest out, pushing more of her tiny mounds into the man’s hands.

“They... the boys... will try this, see,” he said, squeezing and rubbing the girl’s tits. “Then, they like to do this.” He began pinching her thick, puffy nipples.

Candice’s nipples immediately swelled and enlarged and her father groaned with excitement. He played with the girl’s tits for a long time, as Candice fought not to reveal just how much he was turning her on.

“How does it feel?” he asked finally, his voice hoarse with lust.

“I see what you mean, Daddy. It is beginning to feel kind of good. Do it some more so I’ll know for sure.”

By this time, Jack was gasping for air, he was so turned on. Candice let her father play with her budding tits until his touch sent her pussy juices flowing from her cunt. She closed her eyes and moaned slightly.

“Do boys do anything else?” she asked. “I mean, I’ve heard some of the other girls talking about how guys sometimes like to suck their tits.”

“Yeah, they like to do that too,”

Jack said.

“Show me, Daddy,” she said.

Jack bent, panting hard, and sank his face into his little girl’s tits. His slight beard made a tingling sensation wash all over her, and she moaned with pleasure. His mouth felt so good on her nipples. He sucked her tits until they were blazing hot and the young girl was thrashing around on the bed and jamming her tits up for her father’s mouth and teeth. She wanted more, much more. She was hotter than she could remember ever being before.

“Show me how boys grope between a girl’s legs, Daddy,” she gasped.

She clutched her teddy bear tightly under her arm and kicked off the sheet. Jack stopped sucking his daughter’s nipples to look at her entire naked body, and his own body trembled in response to the bolt of lust that shot through him. Her pussy was nearly hairless. Smooth

and succulent, begging to be fucked by her father. Then he returned his mouth to her nipples as his hand moved down her flat tummy and found her smooth, wet cunt.

He was surprised to find that her pussy was so wet and hot. He began to shake and gasp while he continued to suck her tits. Candice lifted her ass up from the bed as her father rubbed and felt her little pussy.

Suddenly, Jack fucked his hard middle finger up into the girl’s cunthole, and she almost came on the spot.

“This is what they try to do,” he gasped. “Does it feel good to you?”

“A little bit,” she lied, “but you’d better do it some more—so I can be sure.”

“Yeah, I guess I should show you,” Jack said, fucking her with his finger and bringing her closer and closer to orgasm. “After all, I’m your father.”

“Yeah, after all, you’re my daddy... you gotta do this,” the young girl panted.

“I hope you’re tits and pussy are learning a lot,” the man said, his face flushed and his cock rock hard by now.

“Oh, yeah, I’m learning a lot, Daddy! You’re such a good teacher!” Candice groaned.

“Yeah, baby, yeah,” he gasped, hardly knowing what he was saying anymore.

“Daddy, do boys put their, uh, cocks in there where you’ve got your finger?” she finally asked, knowing that she would die if her father didn’t fuck her soon.

“Yeah, they do, honey. That’s exactly what they try to do,” Jack answered, not stopping to think about how his innocent daughter could say a word like cock.

“Maybe you’d better show me what they’ll try to do, Daddy,” Candice said, wanting his cock so badly she couldn’t stand it.

“Oh, baby, I don’t know...” Jack said uncertainly, trying to ignore his throbbing cock that seemed to be crying out for release.

“I’ve never seen a boy’s cock, Daddy,” the young girl said, trying a different angle with her father. “Will you show me yours?”

“Sure, that sounds all right,” Jack said eagerly.

He stood up and slipped his

pants off.

“Now, Candice, this may shock you, but I’m only doing this so that you won’t be scared the first time you see a guy with a hard-on,” Jack said.

“I know, Daddy. You’re just being a good father,” Candice said sweetly.

Jack took his cock out of his shorts and showed it to his daughter, who swallowed hard and tried to restrain her lust. It was a huge, purple-headed, long thick monster of a prick that made both her mouth and pussy drool with desire.

“Is that... that what they look like when boys try to put the into a girl?” she asked breathlessly.

“Yes, honey, this is it,” Jack said, breathing hard and fast.

“Gee, Daddy, it doesn’t look so bad. In fact, I kinda like the way it looks. Can I feel it? Just to know what it feels like?” she asked.

“Yeah, go ahead... I guess that’s okay,” Jack gasped.

Candice put her hand on her daddy’s cock and caressed it. He closed his eyes and moved his loins, obviously enjoying his daughter’s cock-caresses.

“Does this feel good, Daddy?” Candice asked, licking her lips excitedly.

“It sure does, honey,” Jack panted.

“Daddy...” Candice began hesitantly, wondering just how much longer her father was going to make her wait before satisfying her with his big prick. “How does a girl get anything out of it? Does a guy get to have all the fun?”

“No, honey, of course not,” Jack answered, hardly able to think straight. “The girl gets to have a lot of fun too.”

“How?”

“Well,” Jack said, reaching for his little girl’s young pussy and stroking her tender clit, “like this... doesn’t this feel good?”

The man was rubbing Candice’s clit hard now. She squirmed and moaned, pumping her hand up and down on his big stiff prick. “You like this, baby?” Jack asked eagerly, his eyes glazed with lust.

“Oh, wow, yesss! Do it some more, Daddy. Make me feel really good, Daddy!” the young girl begged.

“Oh, honey, we shouldn’t be doing this,” Jack protested, but he didn’t take his hand from his daughter’s pussy.

“Put your finger inside me again, Daddy. I liked that!” Candice said quickly before he could change his mind.

Jack fucked his finger inside Candice’s cunt as she continued to jerk him off. But she wasn’t ready to let him come yet, and so when he got close, she would stop and let him cool down a bit. Meanwhile, Jack was finger-fucking the girl hard and fast now, using all of his skill and experience to arouse the young girl beyond belief. But, as badly as she needed to come, Candice didn’t want to waste her orgasm on his finger. She wanted his cock!

“Daddy,” she panted, “since this is just an educational lesson, there can’t be anything wrong with anything we do, right?”

“Well, yeah, I guess that makes sense,” Jack said, hardly realizing what he was agreeing to. His senses were aflame with lust.

“Okay, then there can’t be anything wrong with you showing me what I have to avoid in order to remain a good girl, Daddy,” she said persuasively.

“Oh, Candice, honey,” the man moaned, realizing what his little girl was asking him to do.

“Show me, Daddy, show me,” Candice urged, jacking his cock faster, making the pre-cum ooze from the piss slit, then smearing it on the head of the prick to make it slick.

“If I do it, you have to swear that you’ll never tell anyone, honey,” Jack said.

“Sure, Daddy, I swear.” The girl shrugged, hardly hearing her father’s words.

And with that, things began to happen so fast that Candice could not have stopped them even if she had wanted to. And she most definitely did not want to!

Jack stripped quickly. He threw himself down on the girl’s slim young body with a hunger which thrilled her.

He guided his huge, purple-headed cock into her wet pussy and, with a moan of pleasure, Candice felt her cunt being completely filled up for the first time, with her daddy’s monster cock. She felt a slight pain at first, but it was quickly replaced with sheer fucklust for her daddy and his pumping cock.

Jack fucked his huge prick into his daughter’s small, tight cunt. Candice’s eyes rolled back in her head and she moaned while hugging her little teddy bear tightly against her tits.

“Okay, baby?” Jack asked with a grin as he felt the girl’s pussy spasming with orgasm around his cock.

“Ohhhh, yesssss, Daddy!” she



cried as her climax peaked.

"This is what all the boys will want to do to you, honey," Jack panted as he continued to fuck his daughter.

He thrust his hips forward powerfully, completely burying his cock to the hilt within the girl's tiny pussy. She shuddered with excitement as she felt every nook and cranny of her cunt being so deliciously stuffed with raw, pulsing cockmeat.

Over and over again, the man fucked his mammoth prick into the girl's pussy, which instantly gripped his cock with the tight cuntal muscles before releasing it so the cock could slide almost all the way out before ramming back inside her pussy.

Jack was so turned on that he could have come any second. But, since this was his daughter's first fuck session, he deliberately held back, determined to make the fucking good for her.

He made long, sliding fuck-strokes for long moments while Candice had orgasm after orgasm, her entire body squirming and writhing lewdly beneath him.

"Ohhh, it feels sooooo good, Daddy!" she cried as great waves of orgasmic pleasure washed over her trembling body.

"Ahhh, baby, I'm gonna cum," the man groaned, realizing that he couldn't hold back any longer. And he figured he didn't need to, anyway. He had already given his little girl a lot of orgasms. He began to pump his cum into Candice's pussy.

"Aieeeee!" the girl shouted as she felt her father's creamy, hot cum filling up her cunt. It was the most exciting sensation of her life and it made her come again...

As soon as her climax was over, Jack pulled his still-hard prick out and smiled at his daughter. "Baby, I think I should teach you about ass-fucking. What do you think?"

"Ohh, yesss, Daddy, I should know all about it... just in case any boy tries it with me," Candice said. Jack rolled her over onto her tummy. She held her loving teddy bear close to her face as if she was going to kiss it. Then he took his fingers and lubed her asshole with her pussy juice. She relaxed and pushed against his cock with her ass as he tried to shove his prick inside her tight asshole.

She felt his cockhead pop past her ass ring and then she moaned with pleasure as she felt his hard cock fucking into her ass, and she began to move.

As he continued to fuck his prick inside her ass, Candice wriggled her hips lewdly, lunging her ass back at him, helping him to fuck in deeper.

"Oh, Daddy, that feels good! I love it!" she cried.

Candice felt him fuck his cock to the balls in-sensation of his cum-loaded balls banging against her ass crack just inflamed her lust all the more.

"Ahhhhhhh," she groaned.

Then Jack began to buck and lunge, matching his daughter's fuck-strokes as they fucked harder and faster, straining toward orgasm.

"Are you learning a lot, honey?" he gasped.

"Oh, God, yesss, Daddy! I'm learning soooo much! More than I ever learned in school!" the beautiful young girl said. "Do it harder! Fuck it in hard, Daddy!"

His beautiful little girl and her wiggling ass were giving him the best ass-fuck of his life.

Jack pulled his prick almost all the way out of his little girl's ass until only the throbbing cocktip remained. Then, pausing for a breathless second, he suddenly thrust forward again with all his might, fucking his cock into her tight little asshole with all his muscular strength.

"Aieeeeeee!" she screamed as the incredibly exciting sensation of mingled pain and pleasure shot through her ass guts.

Jack put one hand underneath her and began to play with her twitching clit. She screamed with excitement and began to buck even more wildly, fucking her ass back on his prick hard and fast until her father slowed her down with his other hand on her hip.

"Slow, baby, slow, we want to make this ass-fuck last a little longer... and the way you're throwin' your ass back at me... you're gonna make me come too soon," she said.

"Okay, Daddy, I'll slow down..."

that way I'll learn even more!"

"Right, baby... that way, you'll learn a lot!" Jack chuckled.

He moved his hand up from her pussy and, with both hands, he pinched the girl's puffy nipples as hard as he could, laughing as she screamed.

"Owwwww!" Candice yelled, but they both knew that she loved it.

Then Jack slapped her hard-on both of her ass cheeks, leaving his red handprints on her lily-white flesh.

"Owwwww!" Candice screamed again. Again, again, Jack laughed.

"Just showing you what some of those boys might try, honey," he murmured.

"Oh, I know, Daddy... it's okay, really. I like it!" she whimpered, tears of fuck-lust and pleasure streaming down her face now.

"You're a great little ass-fuck, honey," Jack said as he continued to fuck her ass hard. "I'm gonna fuck your sweet little ass until I cream right up your asshole!"

Candice writhed and twisted with fuck-lust. Her asshole was on fire from her father's huge cock, but she loved the mingled sensations of pain and pleasure. She couldn't get enough of it, and she knew her father knew what he was doing by not letting them come too soon.

Her cunt was flowing, sending trickles of thick fuck juice into her ravaged asshole. Now, her little asshole was well-lubed with her fuck juices and her father's hot pre-cum.

Her tight ass muscles gripped his reaming cock as it fucked smoothly in and out of her ass chute. Her father was fucking her ass a little faster now, but still not hard and fast enough to make them come.

Candice thrust her smooth, firm ass cheeks up to meet the demanding fuck-thrusts of her daddy's huge prick. Her wild fucking movements pumped even more life into Jack's already massive fucker. He could feel her strong ass-

muscles clenching and unclenching around his prick with each fuck-thrust.

He could hardly wait for the moment when he would finally shoot his cum-load into her asshole. He wanted to feel her tight little ass muscles grasp his cock and milk the cum right out of it as he fucked her over and over.

His wet, cum-loaded balls slapped lewdly against her firm ass cheeks as he continued to fuck his cock into her asshole with quick, deep stabs.

Jack glanced down and groaned with excitement as he watched his thick, throbbing cock pulling out and fucking back into his daughter's ass all the way. He loved watching her slim hips wriggling in response to his driving cock-jabs.

"That's it, baby," he whispered hoarsely. "You learn fast! Fuck it for me!"

The rubbery grip of her tight little asshole pulled on his prick teasingly as she wiggled even harder. The pain had all but disappeared.

All the young girl was aware of now was an intense, forbidden pleasure as her father fucked his huge prick up her sizzling asshole all the way, over and over again.

"You're gorgeous!" he panted as he watched the girl's trembling ass cheeks when she pushed back to meet his prick.

Her ass cheeks were undulating obscenely as his big prick continued to fuck in and out. His throbbing balls beat a steady rhythm against her naked ass flesh as he rammed his cock in and out of her ass with all of his lustful might.

"Oh, Daddy, it feels sooooo good! You're such a good teacher! Fuck me! Fuck meeee!" she whimpered, half out of her mind now with lust for her daddy's big cock.

The beautiful little girl and her wiggling ass were giving the man the best ass-fuck of his life. His gleaming wet cockshaft rammed in and out of her ass with expert fuck-strokes, bringing them both closer and closer to orgasm.

Ripples of excitement surged through Candice's body. Reaching underneath her, her father began to stroke her clit again.

"Yeah, Daddy, yeah! Touch my clit! Finger-fuck me! Fuck my ass! Fuck it hard!" she screamed.

She gasped loudly at the electrifying sensations that radiated through her body. Her ass clenched involuntarily as her hips pumped back and forth. Her father was fucking all ten inches of his rigid cock deep into the wetness of her slick asshole, making her tremble all over.

“Ohhh, honey, you feel so good,” Jack murmured as he watched the glistening wetness of his cock fucking easily in and out of her ass.

“Harder, Daddy, harder!” she begged shamelessly.

“Okay, baby, you asked for it!”

He pulled his cock far out again, leaving only the pulsing cockhead inside her hot asshole. Then, with a grin, he plunged suddenly forward with all of his strength, fucking the full ten inches of raw cockmeat up her asshole.

“Oh, God! Aaargghhh! My ass feels soooo hot and full! I love it, Daddy!” she cried, wondering if he would ever let them come.

Now, Jack had his huge prick buried balls-deep up his daughter’s tight little asshole. The tender walls of her asshole were stretched to the breaking point around her father’s hard cock and she loved it!

Slowly, he eased his prick almost all the way out of her shit chute again. Then, tensing for just a second as he hovered above her beautiful ass, he fucked his cock in to the balls, even harder this time.

Over and over, he rammed her asshole. In and out, in and out. Each time, he buried his cock balls-deep into her quivering asshole. He groaned with pleasure, his groans matching his daughter’s cries of ecstasy as she felt her daddy’s big prick fucking her tight asshole.

Each time he slammed his cock into her little asshole, Candice raised her ass to meet it, making it easier for him to fuck her more deeply each time. She was writhing and moaning in pleasure, and she knew that they would both come soon.

“Yesssss, Daddy! Ohhhh, yessss! Fuck meeee haaaaard! Shove your huge cock up my ass! God, how I love the way you teach me things!” she squealed.

Candice gasped with joy as her father continued to fuck his prick in and out of her clinging asshole. She concentrated on tightening and loosening her strong ass muscles, wanting to make this ass-fuck as

good for her daddy as he was making it for her.

“You’re so tight! So goddamned tight!” Jack moaned, his eyes closed in ecstasy, sweat pouring from his face and splashing onto his daughter’s back.

Candice’s cunt was pouring out so much pussy juice now that her ass crack was slippery with the hot stuff. Jack was fucking her ass and loving every jolting cock-thrust of it.

As he continued to stroke her engorged clit, Candice suddenly came. Her orgasm raged through her young body with a violent force. She tossed her ass up and down on the bed as savage shudder after shudder tore through her.

As she continued to come, she kept squeezing her father’s prick with the tight walls of her ass, knowing that he would be coming soon, too. Jack fucked his huge, hard cock deeper and faster and rougher into her wet asshole with each plunge. He knew he couldn’t hold back much longer. And now, there was no reason to. He had just given his little girl the orgasm of her life, and now he could let himself come. He couldn’t wait to shoot his

cum-load into his girl’s tight ass.

He fucked his prick all the way up her madly clenching asshole, then began to grind his prick in a small, tight circle inside her ass guts.

She moaned and came again as he fucked her ass harder and faster than before.

Finally, Jack felt his balls tightening up and churning painfully. She tightened her ass muscles harder and tighter around his prick, squeezing on his hard cockmeat. She could feel his cock throbbing deep inside her ass and the lewd sensation made her come again.

Then, mercifully, Jack’s hot, thick cum spurted from his prick and splashed into Candice’s ass guts. A flood of the thick, gooey jism spilled into her ass and the two naked bodies thrashed and rocked together for long moments.

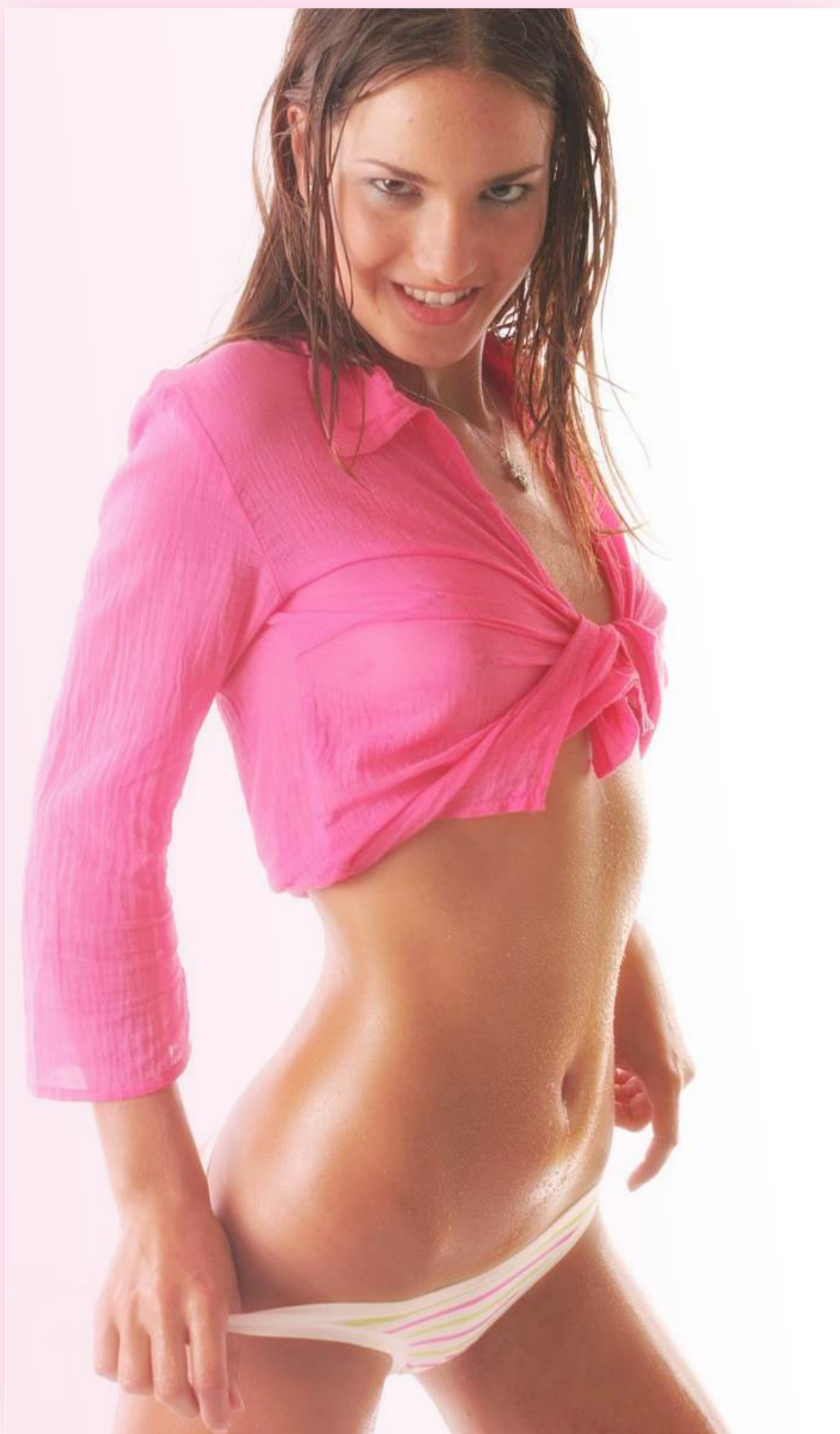
“Listen, honey,” Jack said as he finished coming in her ass. “I want to be sure that you remain a good girl. So, I think you’d better plan to do this with me again now and then—just to keep you from being a bad girl with boys, you understand.”

“Sure, Daddy, I understand. And I agree,” Candice said, smiling triumphantly. ■





How **5** Sexy Girls Seduced their **Daddies**



Selina

Daddy was wearing a towel around his naked hips, something he had never done outside the bedroom. The towel was a bit small, and his body was exposed to his waist. I could see the curve of his ass where it joined his thighs. His heavy cock and balls pushed at the flap of the towel.

Just as he was about to leave, I came bouncing into the room.

"Hey, Daddy, watch and see if I do it right," I said, skipping to the center of the large living room.

"Just a minute, Selina," Daddy said. "I'll get my pajamas on."

"No, Daddy, watch me now," I insisted, then began to lift my knees high, throwing my arms about and shouting out a school cheer.

I began to twirl and twist, jumping high and spreading my legs, still shouting exuberantly.

Then I saw Daddy gasp.

I wasn't wearing any panties! Each time I leaped into the air and spread my thighs, Daddy could see my tight little pussy gleaming with

moisture.

"Can you see, Daddy?" I yelped breathlessly. "Can you see it all, Daddy?"

"God, can I see it all!" He gasped.

I saw his cock pushing straight out inside the towel. I saw his hairy balls!

I went through a series of leaps and bounds, then wiggled my small asssexily as I sang the school song. At the end of the song, I twirled about, presenting my back to Daddy, and flipped the short skirt high, shoving my bare ass backward.

"There," I said, breathless. "Did I do it right?"

"Beautiful, baby," Daddy said, his eyes hazed over, his breathing causing his chest to rise and fall. "It couldn't be better."

"I can do better, Daddy," I said, pleased with his compliment, my eyes staring at his hard-on. "I can be very good," I said with a low, husky sound.

With a wink and a smile at Daddy, I skipped to the door, brushing past

him. I brushed the back of my hand across Daddy's jutting cock.

"I can be very good at it," I said, as I suddenly juttied my little ass out and flipped my short skirt up, exposing my naked horny pussy, then skipped down the hall.

When I reached my bedroom I stripped off my cheerleader outfit and removed my underwear. I hopped on bed and waited for Daddy to come.

The bedside lamp was on, and I lay sprawled across the bed on my back, long legs parted wide. My hard little tits jutting up.

A few minutes later, he slowly opened my bedroom door.

"Oh, baby," I heard him moan. "You're a sweet little cunt!"

He walked over to me and stood at the side of the bed, gazing down. His big cock was very hard, angled upward, his hairy, full balls dangling down. I could see his cock was dripping from the piss hole.

"Ooooh, Daddy! Am I? Am I really a sweet little cunt?"

"So sweet," Daddy said, "that I could eat you up, honey!"

"You knew, didn't you, Daddy?" I said. "You knew what I wanted, didn't you?"

"How could I miss it, sweetheart," he said. "You've been flashing that pretty pussy a lot lately. Sure, I'm going to look. You wanted me to look, didn't you?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy!" I squealed. "I wanted you to look at me and get hard and want me!"

I couldn't take much more of it.

"Oh, Daddy!" I mewled softly. "I want to be a sweet little cunt! I want to be your sweet little cunt, Daddy."

Daddy moaned with desire as his gaze moved up and down my slender, curved body. I was so eager to show my nakedness to him.

"Can I... can I touch it, Daddy?"

"Baby," he moaned. "Oh, God, honey! Just seeing you naked is about to make me come off!"

"Ohhh, don't do that, Daddy!" I squealed softly. "Not yet! I want to feel it. Can I touch it, Daddy? Let

me touch it, please! I want to feel how hard it is!”

“Be careful,” Daddy warned. “I might come.”

“No, you won’t, Daddy,” I purred as I moved my hand out to his cock. “I won’t let you come until I’m ready.”

I closed my fist about Daddy’s cock and squealed with delight as I squeezed his cock hard, watching the head bulge.

“Ooooh, you’re so hard, Daddy! I want to hold it and squeeze it and pump on it!”

“Oh, baby, baby!” Daddy moaned as I started jacking back and forth on his cock. “Careful! Ohhh, that feels good, Selina!”

“I know it feels good, Daddy,” I moaned and wiggled my young ass, opening my legs even wider. “I want to make you feel good. I want to play with it... with your cock!”

Daddy shuddered as I stroked and pulled on his throbbing cock. With soft moans of delight, I took his balls in my other hand.

“Oh, Daddy, they’re so big!” I squealed again. “Your balls are so big and hot! I like them, Daddy! I really like your big balls! But I love your big cock! Ooooh, you have such a big cock, Daddy!”

Daddy was leaning over now, sliding his big hands up and down my long, satiny thighs, covering my small tits and squeezing them. I kept pumping on his cock, my pussy smoldering with a steamy hunger, as I gasped with excitement.

“Ohhh, so beautiful!” Daddy moaned, feeling up and down my body. “Such hard little tits, Selina! Oh, baby, they’re so sweet! And your fuzzy little cunt! I love that golden hair on your cunt, darling!”

“Feel me, Daddy,” I gurgled. “Touch my pussy, Daddy. Please, feel my cunt!”

“Ahhh, baby, baby!” Daddy moaned. “You’re so fucking sweet!”

“I wanna be sweet for you, Daddy,” I whimpered, pulling at his cock. “I wanna be your sweet little cunt!”

As Daddy put his hand on my cunt, my hips jerked upward.

“Ahhh, so wet, Selina!” he groaned. “And so tight! Baby, your little cunt is so very tight!”

“Daddy, fuck me!” I gasped, pumping at his cock fast. “Fuck me with your big cock, Daddy! I wanna feel it in me... real deep in me!”

“Ohhhh, sweet, sweet baby!” Daddy moaned.

“Do it, Daddy! Please, fuck me with your big cock!”

Daddy was darting his rigid finger in and out of my tight, hot cunt. I whipped my compact ass up and down, lunging my softly haired cunt onto Daddy’s thrusting finger vigorously, whimpering in desperate hunger.

“You’re so tight, honey,” Daddy gasped. “Your cunt is so damned tight!”

“It’s hot, Daddy!” I cried out. “My cunt is so hot and wet, I want your cock, Daddy! I need your cock in my cunt! Ohhh, please, Daddy! Hurry and fuck me! Fuck me good and hard! Ohhh, Daddy, I don’t care how hard you fuck me... just fuck me!”



Daddy placed his knee on the bed, drawing his drenched finger from my juicy cunt. I spread my legs as wide as possible and looked down. I watched Daddy position himself between my slim thighs, his cock jerking up and down. My hands darted to my cunt. I pulled my pussy lips apart, my little clit straining up with hardness.

“Now, Daddy!” I begged, lifting my eager cunt to him.

“Ohhh, baby, baby!” Daddy moaned, pushing the smooth head of his cock to my juicy cunt.

“Ooooooh, I feel it, Daddy!” I sobbed as the big head pressed into my cunt. “Ohhh, so big, Daddy! So fucking big and I want it all in me... in my cunt, Daddy!”

I trembled as Daddy shoved his long, thick, very hard cock into my hungry cunt.

“Ooooh, Daddy, Daddy!” I squealed. “Shove it in me faster, Daddy! Ahhhh, it’s so good, Daddy!”

Daddy’s naked ass bounced as my long, satiny thighs scissored up and down, my ass thrashing as my arms clutched Daddy around the waist.

Daddy was ramming his cock faster and faster into my hungry cunt. He held his upper body up by stiff, trembling arms, gazing hotly at my sugary tits, driving his long cock in and out of my gripping, blonde cunt with ecstasy. I thrashed beneath my father, lunging my pussy up and down, the sensitive lips sliding with a wet tightness on his cock.

“Oh, baby, you’re so fucking tight!” Daddy groaned. “Your cunt is so fucking tight, Selina!”

My cunt squished and sucked at his cock, delighted at the thought that it was being filled to the brim with Daddy’s hard, throbbing, incestuous cock.

“Daddy, Daddy!” I cried out. “You’re going to make me come, Daddy! Ohhh, make me come, Daddy! I love to come! Ahhhh, make me come hard, Daddy!”

With a stifled scream, I rammed my crotch up, grinding with ecstasy. I jerked my right arm from Daddy’s waist and put my hand to my mouth, cutting off the scream of rapture. My eyes closed tightly, a flush moving over my face and tits. My young body jerked, thrashed, then I was straining as hard as she could onto my father’s cock.

“Come, Selina!” Daddy moaned. “Ohhh, baby, come hard! I feel your

“Fuck me, Daddy!” I sobbed. “Ooooh, Daddy, fuck me good! I love it, Daddy! I wanna fuck and fuck and fuck... all the time! I need cock, Daddy! I need cock so much!”

“You’ve got cock, honey,” he moaned, ramming forward hard enough to make my tits jiggle.

“I’ve got my Daddy’s cock!” I gurgled gleefully, grinding my cunt frantically against him. “I’ve got Daddy’s cock and I’m going to fuck it! I’m fucking your cock with my juicy little cunt, Daddy!”

“Ooooh, sweet, sweet little cunt!” Daddy cried out.

“It’s your sweet little cunt, Daddy!” I sobbed, tightening my arms about his waist and pulling my knees back, sending my cunt upward to his pounding cock. “I’m going to be your sweet little cunt from now on, Daddy!”

little cunt grabbing me! Come, come some more!”

Daddy banged his cock into my cunt, making my breath leave my lungs with grunts.

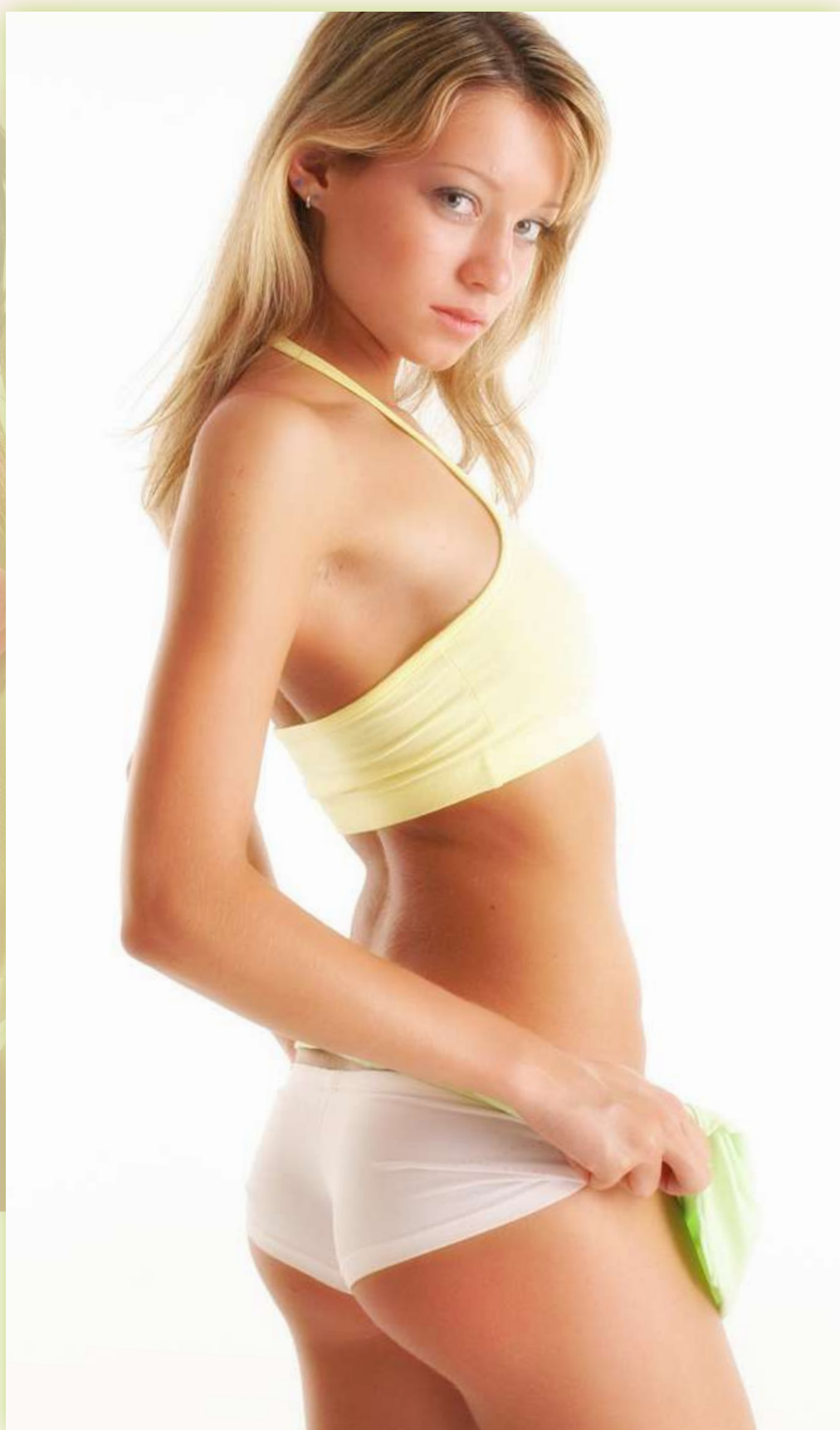
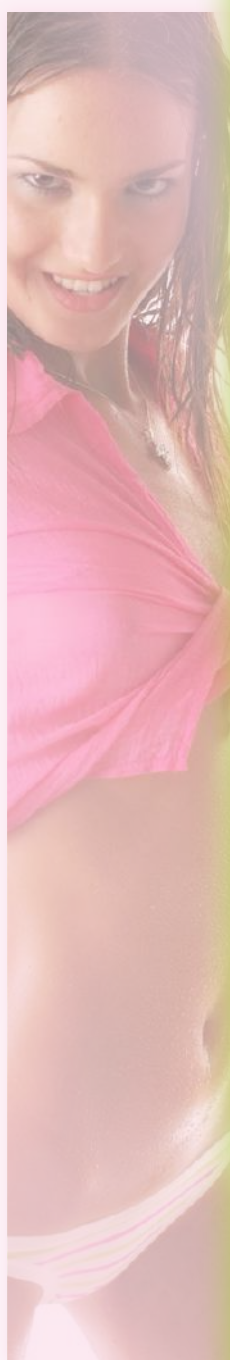
I came long and hard, but as the orgasm faded, my hips went to work again.

“More, Daddy!” I urged greedily. “Make me come some more!”

“You got it, baby!” Daddy hissed, then began banging into my cunt again with vigorous strokes. “You’ll come all you want!”

“Oh Yes, Daddy! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me! Make my pussy scream with your big Daddy-cock!”

“I’m going to cum, Selina! Daddy’s going to cum in your hot little cunt!” He gritted his teeth as his prick unleashed a wealth of fatherly cum into her young cunt. ■



Erica

At eleven o'clock that night, Erica decided to do something drastic. Naked, she lay on her bed, sweating after fingerfucking herself to several cums in a row. Down the hall she could hear her father getting out of the shower. They were the only ones left awake in the house.

"Daddy, would you come in here for a minute, please?" Erica shouted, as she heard the bathroom door swing open. "There's something I want to show you."

"In a second, honey," Judd replied.

There was a brief pause. Then she heard the bathroom door close, and her father's footsteps coming toward her down the hall. Erica thought quickly. She'd called for him impulsively, with no clear-cut plan for seduction. A voice in the back of her head told her to get under the covers or her father would catch her naked.

But Erica ignored the voice. Instead, blushing with shame and fear, she spread-eagled her thighs

as wide apart as she could, buried two fingers in her dripping, hairless pussy and turned on the bed until her cunt faced the door.

There would be a moment of shock and embarrassment for both of them, but she was just too horny for an elaborate seduction scene. She had to feel her father's huge prick going into her cunt hole as fast as she could.

"Are you decent?" Judd asked, pausing outside the door.

"Yes, Daddy!" Erica called, shamefully pumping her fingers in and out of the gurgling sheath of her pussy. "Come on in."

The door opened.

Judd gasped at the sight of his stacked, naked daughter before him on the bed, brazenly jacking off her wet pussy.

"Holy Christ," he whispered.

"What's the matter, Daddy? You look like you just saw a ghost."

Erica bravely continued to fingerfuck her burning pussy right before his eyes, hotly humping her

ass up and down on the bed. She was very embarrassed to be doing this in front of her father, but her need for his cock overwhelmed her fear.

"Why don't you come in and make yourself comfortable?" she said sweetly.

Judd entered the room slowly, shutting the door behind him. He stood in front of the bed and just gaped at his daughter, staring at her small, stiff-nippled tits and her delicious pussy slit that was dripping cream.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing?" he asked softly.

"I saw you fucking Mommy today, Daddy," Erica said, grunting between words as she rubbed her swollen clit. "I guess you didn't, umph, notice that you left the door open. I'll tell you something, Daddy. I never knew you had such a gigantic cock!"

Judd's mouth dropped open in shock. All he had on was a bathrobe and beneath it Erica could see his

oversized prick beginning to swell with blood.

"Are you getting a hard-on, Daddy?" Erica purred, groaning with pleasure as she wildly jacked off her pussy, tirelessly grinding her ass cheeks off the bed. "Does the sight of my little cunt turn you on?"

Judd stammered, unable to tear his eyes off her fingerfucking.

"God, I can see how big your prick is getting under your robe. Don't you think I've got a nice body? My tits are growing bigger, aren't they, Daddy?"

Judd started to say something else, but the words faded from his lips. He looked angry and frustrated, torn between the desire to ravish his daughter's luscious body and his feelings of guilt about incest.

Erica stared at his cock openly and smiled knowingly. It was so stiff that an obscenely obvious tent had formed the front of his robe. Her father's cock was already much stiffer than it had been with her Mommy.

“Fuck me, Daddy,” Erica said brazenly as she buried three fingers in her gushing pussy and whimpered as she pumped them in and out. “Ummm, I want your prick so bad! Fuck my hot little cunt!”

“Goddamn!” Judd bellowed.

But he tore off his robe and climbed onto the bed with her, unable to restrain his lust. Erica was prepared for the size of his cock, but she still gasped at the sight.

The thought of fucking his nubile daughter had made Judd’s cock stiffer than any Erica had ever seen. The knob was crimson with desire for her pussy, leaking cum freely.

“I’m gonna fuck you, you horny little bitch!” Judd grunted as he grabbed his daughter’s thighs, spread them even farther apart and wrestled himself between her legs. “God, what a cunt, what a sweet little cunt!”

Erica squealed happily with lust and delight. “Yes, fuck me, Daddy!” she cried. “Your cock is so big and stiff! I want it in my pussy! Oh, Daddy, fuck my pussy!”

Judd jammed the bloated, heart-shaped crown of his hard-on between the pouting folds of her fuck hole. Erica shuddered violently as she felt the meaty inches of his cock spearing into her pussy tunnel, stretching the walls to bursting as he fed her the oversized length of his prick.

“More, Daddy!” Erica cried, convulsively scissoring her delectably tanned thighs around his back. She began to pump her ass hornily in the unmistakable rhythm of fucking. “Ummm, your cock’s inside me! Oh, Daddy, it’s so big and hard! Fuck me with it! Fuck my pussy with your big, beautiful prick!”

Judd groaned as he jammed the thick root of his hard-on into his daughter’s precious pussy. For nearly a half minute he just lie panting between her spread-eagled thighs, savoring the grip of the child’s tight cunt around the veined stiffness of his cock.

Erica whined and humped her ass harder than ever. Slowly Judd withdrew, making his daughter gasp as she felt her cunt lips clinging to the receding shaft of his prick. Then Judd stabbed it back in again and Erica again felt stuffed with the size of her daddy’s cock.

“Haaarder!” she yelled, raking his back with her long fingernails and flexing her cunt muscles to make the silken passage grasp her father’s throbbing cock. “I love your big prick, Daddy! I want more of it now! Fuck me as hard as you can!”

Erica’s pussy had become slightly looser and wetter, adjusting to the diameter of her father’s cock, but it was still extremely tight. Judd grunted as he began to saw his oversized prick in and out of her fuck hole, packing her cunt deeper and deeper with every stroke.

Erica’s budding red nipples had grown stiff with desire. Suddenly she was filled with a longing to have her supple tits sucked. Grabbing the back of his head, she pulled his mouth to her swollen tits. “Suck them, oh, Daddy! Please! It’s hurting me!”

Judd groaned and enveloped one juicy nipple between his lips. Furiously, his tongue rolled around the rubbery tip, making it even longer and stiffer than before.

The act of sucking his daughter’s tits seemed to excite him. Judd started fucking Erica’s cunt harder, making the bed shake with the speed and intensity of his humping.

“I’m gonna cum, Daddy!” Erica screamed, uncontrollably bucking her ass and pounding her pussy onto his prick. The moans and squeals of lust burbled continually from the back of her throat. “Unh, Daddy, unh, Daddy, fuck me, Daddy. Unhhh, shit! Big prick, unnhhh...”

Heavily, Judd’s hairy balls slapped the crack of her heaving ass with every thrust. Suddenly he stiffened as he rode her pussy and Erica could tell by the swelling hardness of his cock up her pussy that he was about to cum.

“Keep doing it, Daddy!” she cried, pressing her heels on the small of her father’s back and fucking him as fast as she could. “I’m cumming too! Oh, God, my pussy! I can’t stand it, Daddy! I’m gonna cum!”

Her smooth little cunt was dripping and throbbing with desire, a cream-soaked grotto of pleasure that continually nursed her father’s thrusting prick. Judd couldn’t hold his load. Suddenly he sank between his daughter’s legs and stabbed his cock as far as it would go.

He came, shooting one gusher of cum after the next into the syrupy wetness of her cunt. Erica moaned



deliriously as she felt his jism splattering inside her, drenching her cunt with her father’s load as his big, throbbing prick spurted jism.

“I’m cumming, too, Daddy!” Erica shrieked. “Unngggghh! Oh, fuck it, Daddy. Oh, fucking shit! I love your big cock! Unhhh I’m cummmiiiiinnnnngggg!”

The spasms burst through her making her cunt muscles press tightly around her father’s thrusting, spurting cock. Erica thought she would black out. Later she would wonder if it was the size of her father’s cock, or the fact that her pussy was being filled with her own father’s incestuous cum that had turned on so much.

It didn’t really matter. Erica came harder than ever before in her life. Tirelessly and convulsively, she humped her jiggling ass cheeks off

the cum-stained mattress, groaning and whimpering as she fucked her cunt feverishly on his cock.

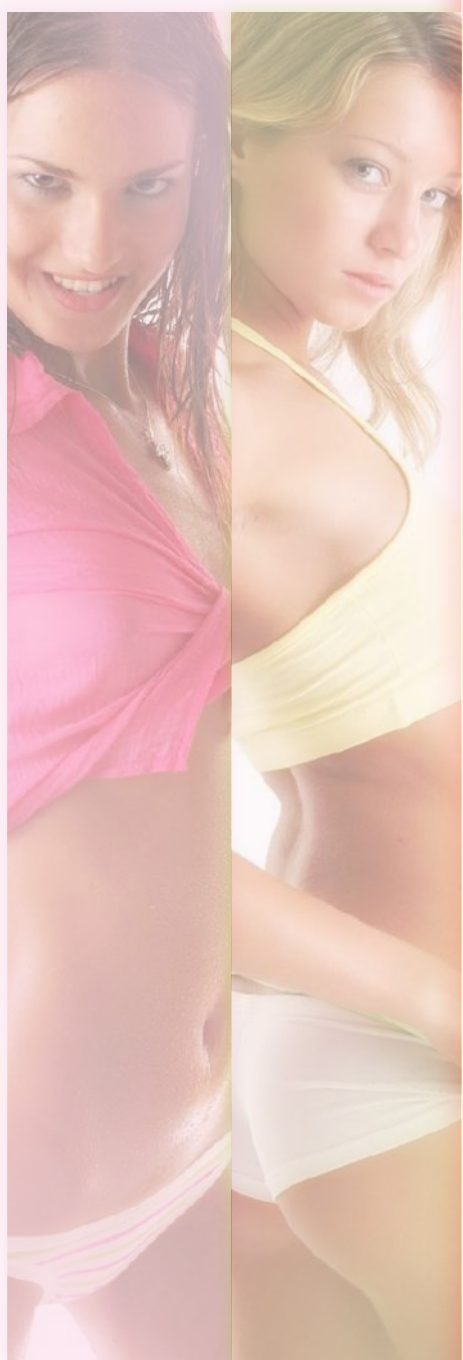
When she calmed down enough to look around, her father was smiling down at her leeringly. His huge cock was still as hard as a rock in her dripping bare pussy.

“I guess I’m glad you got me turned on like that, Erica,” he said huskily. “You’re the sweetest piece of ass I ever had.”

Erica was too delirious with lust to reply. She pushed him onto his back and crouched by his thigh, grabbing cock and popping the knob into her mouth.

“That’s a good girl, Erica!” Judd hissed as he grabbed the back of his daughter’s head, watching as his little girl sucked. “You just suck your daddy’s cock as hard as you want to.”

And she did, eagerly. ■



Brooke

Today would be the day.

She had a few hours before Daddy would get home from work. Brooke took off all her clothes and put on a pair of her knee-high socks and her tennis shoes. She lay down on her bed and spread her legs, moaning softly as she started to play with her little clit.

She was nice and wet by the time she heard her father's car pull into the driveway. She started to moan loudly when she heard the front door open and close. She soon heard his steps in the hall to their rooms. She arched her back and closed her eyes, screaming now in pleasure as her pussy contracted around her fingers and she felt her sweet juices flood over her hand. When she had finished cumming, she removed her fingers and started to slowly suck on them, still not opening her eyes. When she finally did and the stars of pleasure left her vision, she saw her father standing in her doorway with eyes wide.

"Daddy! What are you doing

home?" Brooke acted surprised.

"Brooke, sweetie, I think we need to have a talk." Brooke did not try to cover up as her father walked into her room and sat down on the bed, she only continued to suck on her finger.

"Daddy, please don't ground me, I can explain everything." Brooke used her most innocent voice. "Megan told me this way how to feel really good—"

"It's okay, sweetie." Her daddy said, "I completely understand. It's natural for girls your age to do this. Boys also. Everyone does it." Brooke noticed her daddy's eyes had not left her body since coming in the room. He had looked at every part of her—her face, tits, legs, and pussy.

"Oh my god, I am so embarrassed!" Brooke started to cry.

"It's okay sweetie. I'm sorry you haven't had a woman to help you grow up, your mother leaving and all. I guess I just haven't gone over everything yet." Brooke's father tried to laugh as he hugged her to

him. She could feel his shirt and pants against her bare skin.

"Daddy... I, I have a question. No never mind..." Brooke was about to close the door on her plan.

"No sweetie, what is it? You can ask me anything." Brooke couldn't believe how easy this would be.

"Well, it's just that. You've taught me about sex and all of that. But..."

"Yes? You can ask me anything."

"I've never seen a real thingie. You know, penis, before... can I see yours?" she asked in her best shy voice. She looked up to check the reaction on her daddy's face. He looked hesitant, so she started to slowly rub her leg against his.

"Well, of course I would show it to you if you really wanted to see one. It's just that, well, I'm not in the best condition to do that right now sweetie." Her father sounded slightly embarrassed as he answered his daughter's question.

"What do you mean, Daddy?" Brooke asked with a look of innocence on her face.

"Well, what I mean is that my penis is erect right now, honey. I don't know if that appropriate or not, sweetie." Her daddy seemed to blush.

"That's okay Daddy, I don't care what it looks like. I just think I need to see one." Her daddy sighed as she said this, but would not deny the request from his sweet little girl. He stood up and pulled down his pants and underwear. Brooke actually gasped when she saw her daddy's cock. It was even bigger than she had thought, at least nine inches long, much bigger than the boys she had sucked off in the woods. Brooke resisted the urge to reach out and hold her daddy's huge dick. She watched as it twitched every once in a while, she could actually see it grow large as she kept her eyes glued to it. Finally, she looked up to her daddy to find him staring at her naked body. She remembered her pre-planned lines.

"You mean boys actually put that in *here*?" Brooke asked, now truly

amazed and running one finger along the outside of her little pussy. Her father looked down to her cunt and nodded after a few seconds.

"Yes, we do, except we are much older than you are when we do it." Brooke noticed the hesitant tone to her daddy's words.

"Can... can I touch it?" She asked in a shy voice.

"Brooke, sweetie, I don't think that—"

Brooke didn't give him a chance to answer. She reached out and grasped her daddy's cock with one hand. It jerked in her hand and she thought he would shoot his load right then, but it only grew bigger. She found she could not even wrap her fingers around her daddy's shaft, so she used her other hand to completely circle her daddy's cock.

She looked up to her father with lust in her eyes, and saw the same look in his eyes as he watched his daughter hold his cock. "Can I... can I taste it, Daddy?" She asked. Brooke forgot the rest of her plans when she saw her father nod. She barely had time to congratulate herself on her success before lust took over and she bent to take her father's cock into her mouth.

First she gently licked the head, savoring the first flavor on her tongue. She heard her father moan as she took the head into her mouth, gently sucking, while jacking the rest of his cock off with both hands. Soon she took more of her daddy's huge dick, sliding it in and out of her mouth. After a few minutes she was taking as much as she could into her mouth while jacking the neglected part of her daddy's cock off with her hands. She felt him brush her long hair back behind her ears and felt his hand on the back of her head, gently guiding her up and down his cock. She could imagine how the scene looked: a cute little thirteen-year-old girl on her hands and knees on her bed, sucking her daddy's huge cock while he stood next to the bed with his pants around his ankles. Soon she felt the first signs from her daddy's cock. It started to jerk more violently in her mouth, he started to moan more, and his hand started to guide her head faster and faster up and down his cock. Soon she felt the first shot of her daddy's cum and tasted it as it filled her mouth. The second shot was more than she

could handle and it started to spill out of her mouth and run down her chin. Then her daddy pulled out and she felt his warm cum splash on her face, running down her neck to her little tits. Her daddy pulled back as his cock lost some of its rigidity. She imagined what she must look like to him: a young little slut with hot cum all over her face and tits. Her father looked down at her and she grinned.

"How do I look daddy?" Brooke asked innocently.

"Beautiful princess." Her father said, "Absolutely beautiful." Brooke grinned as she started to clean her father's cum off of her face with her fingers and eagerly shove them into her mouth. She thought it was a bit odd that he had called her 'princess'; he never had before. Her father lay down on the bed beside her as she rubbed his cum into her tits, enjoying the sticky feeling when it quickly dried all over her chest.

She watched as her father removed the rest of his clothes, her eyes falling on his cock which was beginning to get hard again.

"Daddy?" She said into his chest.

"Yes, my sweet little princess?"

"Will you fuck me?"

Her father hesitated. "Honey..."

"Please, Daddy? Please, I need to feel your huge cock inside me! I want to feel my daddy's cock in my pussy!" Brooke begged.

"Oh princess, you don't know how long I've wanted to hear you say that." Brooke was stunned. Her father had wanted to fuck her? For how long? Brooke didn't want to think about that right now, she just wanted her father inside her.

"Please do it to me, Daddy, I need it now!"

Her daddy positioned himself so that he was ready to enter her. Brooke spread her legs and put them behind his back, urging him in. Her father held his cock and placed it at the opening to her love hole. So very slowly, he started to push his cock into his daughter's cunt. Brooke could not believe how big he was. He was barely past the head and she already knew she had never put anything so big in there before. She threw her arms over her head and moaned in pleasure as her daddy slowly pushed into her. It took a couple minutes, but finally he had slipped his whole cock into



her little cunt; he was up to the hilt. Brooke could not believe how full she felt, she almost thought she was going to explode, but her daddy's cock felt so good in her it would be worth it. Her daddy just waited a few moments with his eyes closed before he started to pull out. He pulled out quicker than he had gone in, pulling all but the head of his cock out of his daughter's pussy. He then dove in again, much quicker this time. Brooke gasped as her father began to really fuck her. Her heart started to beat faster as she felt the start of an orgasm. She looked down to see her tight little pussy wrapped around her daddy's huge cock. She could not figure out how her father could be fucking her this fast. She was actually being fucked! By her own father! This thought and the sight of her daddy's cock plunging in and out of her put her over the edge and she had an earth shattering orgasm. She had never felt like this before, she must have cum for a couple minutes straight. She had never felt this good before!

"Oh my. Oh my god, princess." Her daddy moaned. "You're so tight sweetie, I'm going to cum soon."

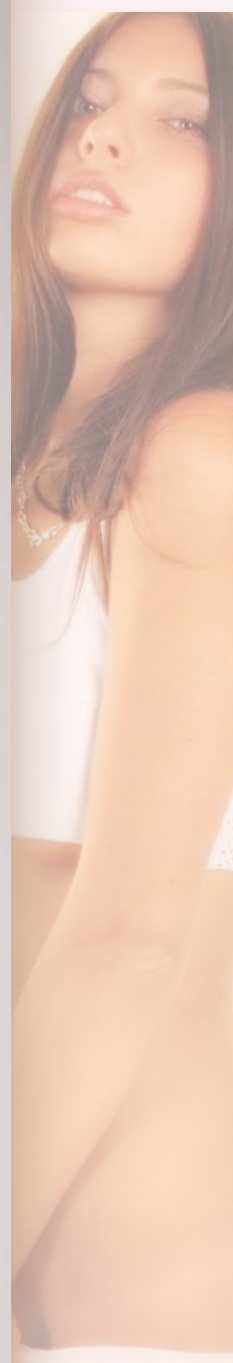
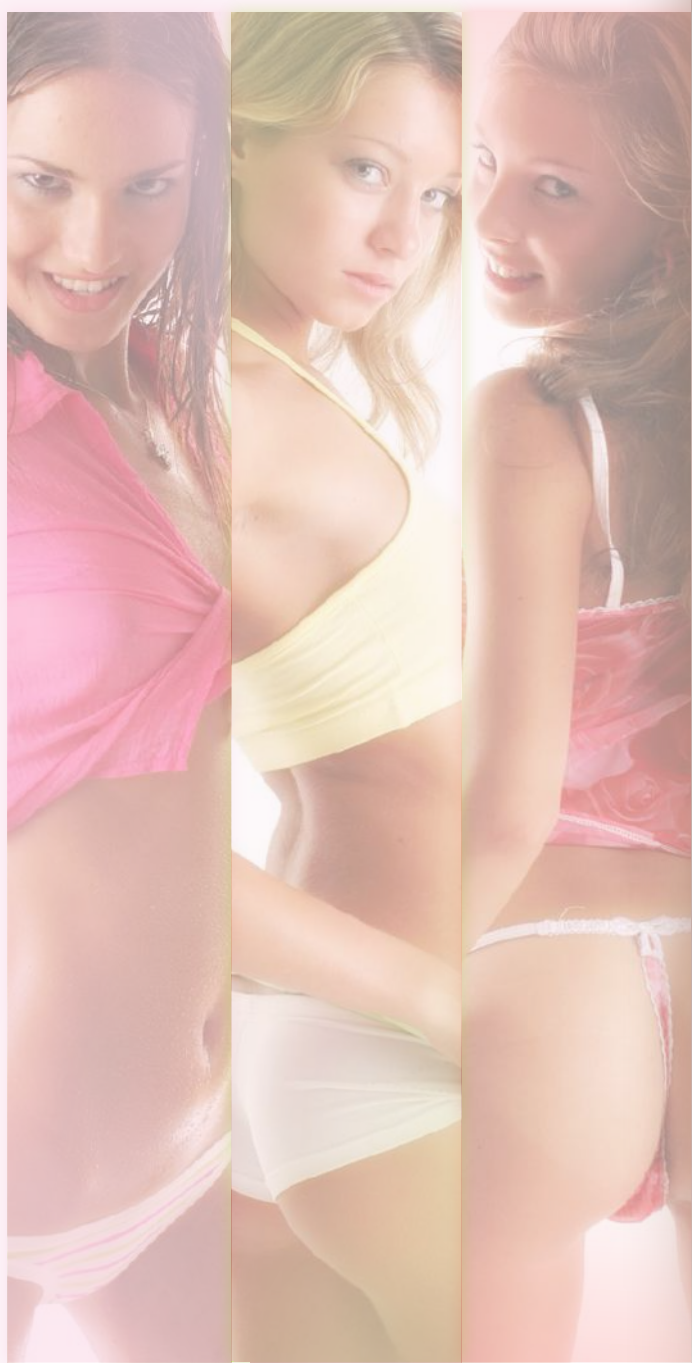
"Oh yes, Daddy, I want your hot cum. Fill me up, fill up my little

cunt!" She moaned.

Brooke felt her daddy's cock grow bigger than it had ever been. Soon it erupted inside her, filling her little cunt up with hot, sticky cum. There was hardly any room left in her pussy to begin with, and her father's cum began to flow out of her cunt and down the crack of her ass. She loved the feeling of the hot stuff running over her body. Her daddy pulled out and to Brooke's delight was still shooting his cum. She grabbed hold of his pulsating cock and aimed it at her chest. She moaned as she felt his sticky cum landed on her tits and dribbled down her stomach. After a few more shots that landed on her cunt, her father finally stopped shooting. He collapsed down beside her. Brooke was amazed at the amount of cum her father had let loose on her. It was completely covering her tits and stomach, and it was still oozing out of her little cunt.

Brooke leaned over and kissed her father on the cheek. "I love your big cock, Daddy. It makes my pussy feel so good." She whispered. "And I especially love you, Daddy."

"I love you too, Princess." Her father replied before they both fell asleep. ■



Jessica

One Saturday, while my mother was at work and my brother Steve was in his room, I was feeling horny and decided that I would seduce Daddy. I didn't even care that Steve was home. In fact, the idea excited me.

That morning, I took a long, cleansing shower, wanting to feel refreshed and squeaky-clean for the fuck session that no doubt would happen with Daddy.

I dressed in a daringly short miniskirt that barely covered my asscheeks, a bikini top that only hinted at concealing my tits, and no underwear.

Then, the I bounced into the kitchen where my father sat at the kitchen table, sipping hot coffee.

"Hi, Daddy," I said as I gave him a soft, wet kiss on his cheek.

I poured a cup of coffee, then sat down across from my adorably handsome father.

"I've got a secret, Daddy," I giggled.

"So?" he asked with a teasing smile.

"Don't you even want to know what my secret is, Daddy?" I asked disappointedly.

"Should I?"

"Yeah! I think you'd like it!" I said mysteriously.

"Okay, you win," he said with a grin at me. "Tell me your secret."

"I'm not wearing any panties, Daddy," I giggled.

"You're what?" he sputtered, almost choking on his coffee.

"You heard, me! I'm not wearing any panties," I said softly.

"Then you'd just better get that cute little ass of yours to your room and put some on right now. Your brother is home, you know," he said, trying not to look at me incestuously.

I got up from the table and took my cup to the sink. As I rinsed the cup, I leaned over the sink, knowing that the back of my short skirt would lift high, hoping Daddy would be watching.

I turned to face him, leaning against the sink and looking at him. Placing my elbows on the counter, I

arched my crotch forward, and the skirt lifted in front just high enough to expose the lower portion of my blonde, curling pussy hair. I smiled seductively at my daddy.

"You like what you see, don't you, Daddy?" I asked coyly.

"Shit, Jessica!" he growled.

"Come on, now, admit it. Don't be bashful, Daddy," I said softly, coaxingly. "Admit it, tell me that you like my cunt."

"You sexy little bitch!" he snarled.

"Of course I'm a sexy little bitch," I said with a grin. "I'm a sexy little bitch in heat, and you'd better fucking well believe it!"

"I should spank your little ass, that's what I should do," Daddy muttered, trying to gain control of this lust-filled conversation that was quickly getting out of hand.

"Well, if that's what you want, but I'd much prefer it if you'd fuck me, Daddy!" I answered.

"You little prick teaser!" Daddy grunted, but his gaze remained on my partly exposed pussy.

"I don't just tease, Daddy, I put

out," I said.

"Yeah, that's what I figured," he said, licking his lips again.

"Oh, then you do want to fuck me. Come on, Daddy, let's do it!"

"But, Jessica, Goddamn it, your brother is home!" he said, breaking out into a sexual sweat.

"So?"

"He'll find out, he'll see us! Don't you even care about that?"

"No, not at all. If he catches us fucking, he'll just have to wait his turn, that's all," she said casually.

Fred looked at his daughter in amazement. "You'd actually do it, wouldn't you, Jessica? I really think that you'd do it," he murmured, as if talking to himself, while he shook his head in wonder.

"Do what, Daddy?"

"Fuck your own father!"

"Sure. You've got a cock, don't you?" I asked him teasingly.

"But, Jessica—your own father?"

"What difference does that make?" I countered, deliberately teasing him, knowing that he wanted me as badly as I wanted him.

"It's incest!" he said.

"Right—that's what makes it even more fun, Daddy!" I said.

"You're crazy!" he spat out, still staring at her rapidly moistening little cunt.

"No, I'm not crazy, Daddy. I just have a hot pussy! And I happen to know that fucking someone in the family is even more exciting than fucking some stranger or someone who really doesn't care that much about me. And if you don't know that, then maybe you're the one who is crazy," I said.

"Don't go lecturing me, young lady!" he said angrily.

"Okay, so fuck me then," I said insistently.

"God, Jessica!"

"Come on, Daddy, admit it, you like my body, don't you?" I asked knowingly.

"Okay, so I'll admit it. I like your body, and your pussy, and your ass!"

With an excited grin, I reached behind and untied the bikini top, letting it fall to the kitchen floor. My tits were now fully exposed to my daddy's hungry gaze. I knew his cock was completely swollen now and straining against the crotch of his tight pants.

I caressed my naked tits for a moment, watching Daddy, and then slowly inched my skirt up until it was bunched about my waist.

"I'm hot, Daddy, and I've got a nice, young, tight, little cunt here for you," she said hotly.

Daddy stared wide-eyed at me, obviously overcome with lust.

I arched my hips forward and spread my legs.

"See anything that looks good to you, Daddy?" I asked seductively.

"I see a lot that looks good to me, you little prick tease," he snapped.

"Well, then, what are you gonna do about it? Just sit there with your hard-on and shoot off in your pants?"

Daddy got up, his cock bulging against the front of his pants.

"All right, you hot little bitch!" he growled, moving toward me. "If you don't care about your own brother catching us, then I sure as fuck don't!"

Laughing triumphantly, I ran into Daddy's arms and hugged him tightly, pressing my crotch hard against his pulsing prick. I lifted my face to his and shot my tongue far

into his mouth as we kissed. Daddy sucked on my tongue as he lifted my skirt in back and clutched at my ass.

I twisted and squirmed with pleasure against him, moaning softly as he sucked on my darting tongue. I dropped my hands from his waist and clutched at his tightly muscled ass, pumping my hips back and forth and twisting against his hard-on.

I shoved one hand between us and fumbled for his zipper. Slipping it down, I darted my hot, grasping hand inside and found his prick. Removing it from his pants, I dropped to my knees, kissing it lewdly, running my lips and tongue up and down the throbbing length.

"You little cocksucker!"

"I know you love it, Daddy?" I grinned up at him. Then, I sucked the head of his pulsing prick into my hot, wet mouth. I licked at his already dripping piss hole, jerking my fist up and down his cockshaft.

I suddenly got to my feet and held my skirt about my waist, throwing my hips forward.

"Why don't you lick my hot pussy, Daddy?" I asked.

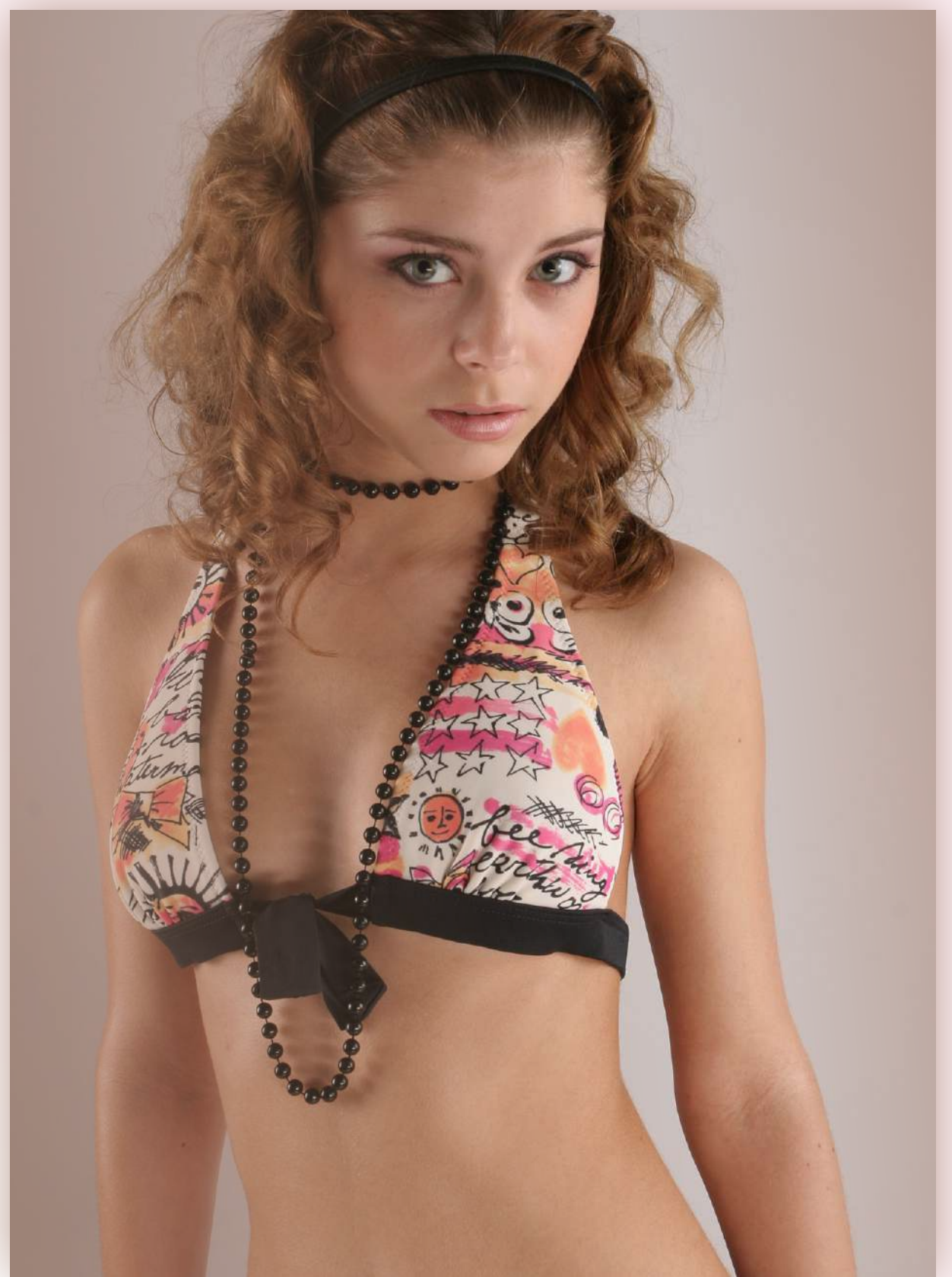
Caught up in a lust that could no longer be denied, Daddy dropped to his knees before me, holding me by my hips. He snaked his tongue out and licked at my little wet cunt slit, flipping my swollen clit with the tip of his tongue.

I spread my legs wide, almost straddling his face as his tongue dove deeply into my cunt. I wiggled in pleasure, wiggling my crotch into his face and holding his head with both hands.

"Ohhhh, yessss! Suck meee, Daddy!" I whimpered. "Ahhhh, I love it when you lick my cunt! Ohhhh, yessss, stick that big hard tongue of yours all the way up my pussy! Yes, that's it, that's it, tongue-fuck me, Daddy! Eat my pussy, suck my cunt, lick my pussy, ohhh, I'm gonna come in a minute! God, I'm hot! Hot for my daddy! I'm gonna come in your sucking mouth, Daddy!"

I twisted and writhed into Daddy's face, murmuring and whimpering with lust. I looked down at him, at his nose buried in my cunt, his tongue running deep into the depths, then out and over my swollen clit.

Daddy was shocked but pleased



by my total sexual abandonment. I knew he liked my cunt, he had never before tasted his own daughter's cunt juice. Gone was his fear of Steve catching us. Gone was his reluctance to commit an act of incest. Now he knew, just as I had always known, that incest was the most exciting kind of sex possible.

He moved his hands from my hips, slipping them to my tight little ass, holding me there. I knew Daddy had never wanted to suck and lick a cunt so much in his life.

As he sucked and licked my moist pussy, his cock jerked up and down in hard stiffness. He wanted to suck his little girl's sweet-tasting pussy and lick her little asshole and fuck her, all at the same time.

"Ohhhhhh, tongue-fuck meeeee, Daddy!" I cried. "Yessss, just like that, deep and hard! Suck meeee!"

The hot juices flowed from my tight cunt, smearing his face and my inner thighs until he was sliding wetly all around. His tongue was deep up my hot cunt, his nose pressing onto my clit, and I was bouncing on tiptoe, gripped by a thunderous orgasm.

"Oooh, I'm fucking coming!"

The lips of my cunt seemed to tighten about Daddy's fucking tongue, and as I convulsed orgasmically, I had to strain against his face to keep from falling on my ass. The only thing keeping me upright was his face, and hands on my naked, shaking ass.

I knew he could feel my little cunt orgasming against his face. He continued to lap at my twitching pussy until my climax ended, and then he eased me down onto the floor, where I sprawled out, my tits heaving up and down, my nipples very rigid as I struggled to recover. Daddy licked around my nipples, caressing my quivering tummy until I began to breathe easier.

"Now you're gonna get fucked, baby!" Daddy shouted.

"Yes, yes!" I squealed, spreading my legs wide and pulling Daddy on top of my writhing body. "Do it to me, Daddy! Fuck me—fuck me nice and hard, Daddy!"

I knew right then that Daddy and I would be fucking each other again and again for as long as we could! ■



Caprice

This was my big chance. I decided to call Daddy up.

"Oh, Daddy! Daddy!"

I heard the sound of papers rustling, and Daddy's footsteps coming up the stairs.

Instantly, my pussy got wet, becoming so creamy that I was afraid that Daddy would smell my cunt when he came in. I pulled the sheets over my tits and waited impatiently.

As Daddy he entered the room, I saw him in his robe and prayed that underneath, I'd find him naked.

"What's wrong?" Daddy asked.

"Oh, nothing much, Daddy." Sighing, I rolled onto my stomach and rested my cheek on my folded arms. "It's just that I kind of overdid it today, and my back is really sore. Would you give me a massage?"

"Well..."

He seemed to hesitate, as if he already knew what I had in mind. I wiggled my ass impatiently under the sheets.

"Come on, Daddy! It's not going

to hurt anything. You've given Mom massages before, haven't you?"

"Oh, I guess."

He crossed the room and sat gingerly on the edge of the bed. He put his hands on my shoulders and began to rub so gently that I hardly felt his fingers.

"Oh Daddy, seriously! You've got to rub!" I grabbed the sheet and pulled it down, exposing half of my ass cheeks and everything above. "Now give me a real massage, okay?"

I couldn't see Daddy, but I heard him sharply catch his breath. I knew my tits were big, and, flattened on the sheets, the sides protruded from under my arms.

My ass was full and plump, and I know my slender waist and smooth back combined to form a mouth-watering image for Daddy. I smiled slightly, knowing that I already had him turned on.

"Caprice, I don't know about this," Daddy said hesitantly. "We're both getting a little old for this sort of thing, if you know what I mean."

"No, Daddy, I don't know what you mean. You're just being ridiculous, that's all. What's wrong with giving me a massage?"

"Well..."

Sighing, Daddy again put his hands on my shoulders. This time, he rubbed harder, and I was sure I could feel his eyes roaming across my nakedness, trying to see my red nipples beneath the swelling curve of my tits.

"Ummm, Daddy!" I made my voice as husky and sexy as possible. "That feels so goooood! Go lower!"

Daddy moved his hands down. His fingers kneaded the muscles of my middle back, within inches of my huge tits.

"Oh God, Daddy, that's even better!" I wiggled my ass. "But you're still not going low enough."

Daddy moved his hands down lower, massaging with more confidence, within an inch of my ass.

"Lower," I commanded.

Daddy hesitated. I pulled the sheet completely down, showing

him all of my ass and legs.

Daddy immediately took his hands away. "Uh, Caprice, I think we've gone far enough. You'd better cover yourself up now."

"Oh, Daddy!" Doing my best to seem innocent, I rolled over facing him. "You're my daddy! What's wrong with giving me a massage?"

Daddy started to respond, but he was looking at my body. His eyes opened wide as he stared helplessly at my huge, overripe tits, capped with silver-dollar-sized nipples that were stiff with excitement.

He could even see my pussy triangle and the slit of my cunt. I smiled triumphantly as I watched Daddy's big cock grow into a huge hard-on under his robe.

"Ummm, Daddy! Now I see why you didn't want to give me the massage!" I giggled and stared at his big cock. "You're getting horny!"

Embarrassed, Daddy rose from the bed and looked down at me, trying to retain what fatherly dignity he had. "Caprice, enough is..."

I interrupted him by reaching up and pulling open the sash of his robe. It fell open, and I gasped at the sight of his naked, upthrust prick.

His cock was as hard as bone and as long as one of Mommy's best cucumbers—one of the fattest, thickest, longest pricks I'd ever seen. My cunt got so hot as I stared at his sexy cock knob, which was drooling jism before her eyes.

"Oh God, Daddy!" Swinging my legs over the edge to sit up, I grasped his throbbing hard-on in both hands. "Your cock is so beautiful!"

"No!" Daddy shook his head and stepped away. "Please, this has gone far enough. I'm your father."

But he made no real effort to get away, and his big prick grew stiffer by the second. I knew I had him where I wanted him—he was too turned on to stop. Fuck juices flooded my pussy as I realized that I was finally going to suck and fuck Daddy's prick.

"Oh, Daddy! You have such a big cock. And it's so stiff! I think I'm going to have to suck it now..."

I bent, opening my mouth and groaning as I took the tip of Daddy's pulsing cock deep down my throat.

I could taste his his oozing cum on my tongue which made me more anxious than ever to drink the hot spurts of his cum.

"No, Caprice! Stop!" But Daddy was already clouded with lust, and he made no effort to push my lips from the tingling shaft of his cock. "It's incest... noooo... oooh!"

So much jism oozed from his piss hole. I wrapped my hand tightly around the base of his cock and started beating his prick, moving my hand up and down his cock.

I wanted to play with his balls too, but I only had two hands, and I was so horny, I had to use one of them to fingerfuck my juicy cunt.

I spread my thighs as I sat on the edge of the bed, my lips tightened around Daddy's cock as I sank two fingers deeply into my fuck tunnel.

"Ungggghh! Oh God, Caprice! You don't know what you're doing to me! Suck my cock! I can't hold back! Suck the cum out of my prick!"

Daddy curled his fingers in my hair, signaling his submission to my incestuous cocksucking. Then he started to rock his ass, thrusting his prick in and out of my throat.

"Cum for me, Daddy," I

whispered the words against the wet crown of his cock. I put his juicing cock back down my throat and sucked it harder than ever. "Please! I want to taste that Daddy cum!"

Daddy held onto the back of my head and bucked his ass harder, stabbing over half of his throbbing cock down my throat. I fingerfucked my pussy as I felt his prick grow stiffer and stiffer, and the hairy orbs of his balls tighten.

"Ahhhhh..."

Daddy pistoned his ass, thrusting his cock as far between my lips as it would go. Then I creamed all over my fingers as hot spurts of cum gushed from the tip of his cock.

It was like Daddy had been holding his wad of jizz back for a year. I swallowed his delicious cum, but I just couldn't drink so much jism at once. As his cum continued to squirt, I felt the jism running out of my lips around his cock, dripping onto my jiggling tits.

I rubbed his gooey cock-knob all over my face. "I love you, Daddy. Your cock tastes so good."

"I want to fuck you," Daddy said.

Still squeezing Daddy's prick, I looked up into his face. His expression told me that he had secretly wanted to fuck his little girl for years.

I crawled onto the bed and lay back, wiggling my ass into position.

"Go ahead, Daddy. God, that big cock of yours is gonna feel so good in my little pussy. Go ahead and ram your prick up my cunt!"

Daddy immediately got between my thighs, stroking his prick as he stared down at my pussy. Then I felt the head of his cock touching the puffy folds of my cunt.

I started humping my ass before Daddy ever got his cock inside me.

"Unnnngghh! Oh shit, you've got a big prick! Fuck me with your prick! Fuck me hard, Daddy!"

He stretched out his arms to either side of my shoulders. His cock head was securely embedded in my pussy; he winced as my pussy muscles nipped the tip of his prick.

Slowly, he began to work his ass cheeks. We gasped as Daddy slid his cock into my hungry cunt.

"More, Daddy!" I raised my legs high as Daddy's cock pushed into my cunt, wrapping them tightly around his ass. "Unngghh! You're making me cum! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck your little girl's cunt!"



I knew he could feel my pussy sucking and squeezing his cock, pulling it deeper inside me.

Finally, Daddy had his prick buried all the way inside my pussy. He paused, sighing as he felt my cunt contract around his cock. Then he pulled it out and sank it back in again. He started fucking me hard.

"Ungggghh! Harder, Daddy! Oh, fuck me! Harder! Harder!"

I closed my eyes and put my arms around his shoulders, laying there humped my ass to meet the incestuous fuck thrusts of his cock.

It felt amazing. Waves of pleasure passed through me as Daddy continued to fuck, filling my little cunt deeper with every stroke of his cock. There was nothing like spreading my legs for Daddy. I'd never felt so satisfied in my life.

"Is it good?" Daddy panted, suddenly delighting in the obscenity of our incestuous encounter. "Do you like the way my cock feels in your tight, little cunt?"

"Oh yes! Oh God, yes! Haaaarder!" I lifted my legs until my knees nearly touched his shoulders, opening my cunt for even more of his cock. "You're fucking me so

good, Daddy! Oh shit, you're gonna make me cum!"

Daddy dropped his head to suck one of my sensitive nipples between his lips. As he started sucking the rubbery tip, I felt the pleasure of our fuck grow stronger. I knew I was going to cum any second.

Daddy cupped my ass cheeks. He pulled my hips and fucked much harder and faster, grunting as his balls slapped my ass with each thrust of his enormous cock.

"I'm cumming, Daddy!" I gasped.

I felt the wet heat building in my cunt, forcing my pussy to clamp and squeeze Daddy's cock.

"Oh shit, I love your huge cock! Fuck my cunt, Daddy! Fuck my cunt hard! Oooh, I'm cuuummmiiing!"

The spasms rushed through me as I came again and again. In the midst of my orgasm, I felt Daddy sink his cock as far into my pussy as it would go.

Then he came too, splattering the inner walls of my pussy with hot, spurting jism. I embraced him tightly and let my pussy milk all the cum out of his prick.

I'd finally fucked Daddy! ■

Incest Confessions

Name: **Karen**
Age: **21**

Karen grows closer and closer to her handsome father

I was very young when I lost my mother. I think I managed quite well with the loss, given how young I was. However, the loneliness of my Daddy was something I could not handle. I knew he missed Mommy in a special way that I could not help him with.

I first discovered just how much he missed Mommy one evening just as it was getting dark. I caught my Daddy jacking off on the back porch of the house. He had been standing at the edge of the porch, his cock in his hand, sliding his fist up and down it. I had peered around the corner of the house, watching him. His cock had seemed enormous to my young and still innocent eyes, and I had become fascinated with it. I became even more so when I saw him gush a thick juice from it.

That very night, late, I had slipped into his bedroom, and removed my gown, climbing under the sheets with my father, squirming my hot little body tightly against his, my small hand sliding down his stomach to clutch his cock. My father had come awake, startled, and sat up, but I had such a grip on his cock that he fell back and groaned as my hot little hand began to slide up and down. My fingers had hardly fit around the thick prick, but I accomplished what I set out to do.

Pressing my slender nakedness against his body, I wrapped one leg over his, pressing and rubbing my hairless cunt at his hip, stroking his throbbing hard-on eagerly. The thick, hot hardness had excited me more than I had expected. I was thrilled to have it in my hand, feel its pulse, feel the wetness that seeped from the little hole at the

tip. Although innocent, I knew the wetness was not piss. I didn't know exactly what it was, except it was slippery and felt good on my fingers. I cupped the head of my father's cock in my palm, smearing the wetness around. Then as my excitement grew, I sat up in the darkness, pulling the sheet from my moaning father and, barely seeing him in the shadows, took his heavy balls in one hand, and his cock in the other, and jacked him with firm, eager hands.

My father came in great gushes of hot creamy juice that spewed up from the head of his cock, so high some of it splashed against my face. I had squealed with pleasure and pounded on his cock vigorously until he stopped squirting, and then held his cock as it became limp, his balls empty.

That was the only time I had touched my father's cock.

The next night when I sneaked into his bed, reaching for his cock, my father had become angry and made me leave his bed under threat of a spanking. I had not understood his rejection at the time.

Knowing he was still jacking off, though, I tried to catch him, wanting to see. But my father never let me catch him. However, I had found a strong desire for that long, thick cock.

I began to make sure he could look up my dress, see my panties. Although my father did peek, he did so in ways that were not obvious. I sat with my legs spread, bold and unashamed, and watched him. After a few weeks, my father began gazing up my dress openly.

I went one step farther.

I removed my panties, and

that evening after dinner, I sat on the couch with one foot drawn up, my heel hooked on the edge of the cushion, my dress sliding up. I saw my father's eyes widen when he realized I was naked under my dress. With hot, bold eyes, I pushed my uplifted knee to one side, and my father gasped loudly, gazing at the succulent slit of my naked cunt. It was pink and smooth, totally hairless, with the tip of my small clit pushing outward.

Neither of us said a word, but my father's heavy breathing was loud in the room. I watched his cock swell inside his pants. When all my father did was sit there across from me and stare hotly at my exquisite cunt, I pulled my other foot to the couch and scooted my adorable little ass forward and opened my knees wide. My father was moaning and leaning forward, his burning eyes on my sugary cunt, one hand pressing at his throbbing hard-on. I made little purring sounds, my little ass writhing on the cushions.

Still my father did nothing but look at her for a long time.

Then, he opened his pants and grasped his cock, pulling it out. I made a whimpering sound as I stared hotly at it. It was all I could do to keep from running to my father and taking his cock in my hands.

My hope faded when my father leaned back, his eyes staring at my cunt, and began to stroke his fist up and down. I knew he would not let me jack him off then.

I sat with my pussy showing, watching my father jacking his cock, my young emotions boiling with a powerful hunger that I did not quite understand yet loved feeling,

the tingling sensations flowing through my nubile body, causing some very delicious reactions around the lips of my cunt, and my tiny clit felt painfully hard.

My father began to make grunting sounds, his fist flying up and down his cock faster and faster. I watched in fascination as the head of his cock seemed to swell more than ever. There was juice seeping from his widening piss hole. My little cunt felt on fire, and it was vibrating with a heat I had not felt before. With a squeal, I darted my hand to my pussy and began to rub it with the tips of my fingers, my little ass twitching. My eyes became slitted, smoldering, as I watched my father and rubbed almost furiously at my cunt. I flung my knees very wide, arching my ass up, making grinding motions, unable to be still.

My father suddenly came, spurting heavy gushes of juice from his cock almost halfway across the room. His fist pounded up and down until he finished, and then, bashfully, he returned his cock to his pants, trying to take his eyes from his daughter now that the edge of his passion was over.

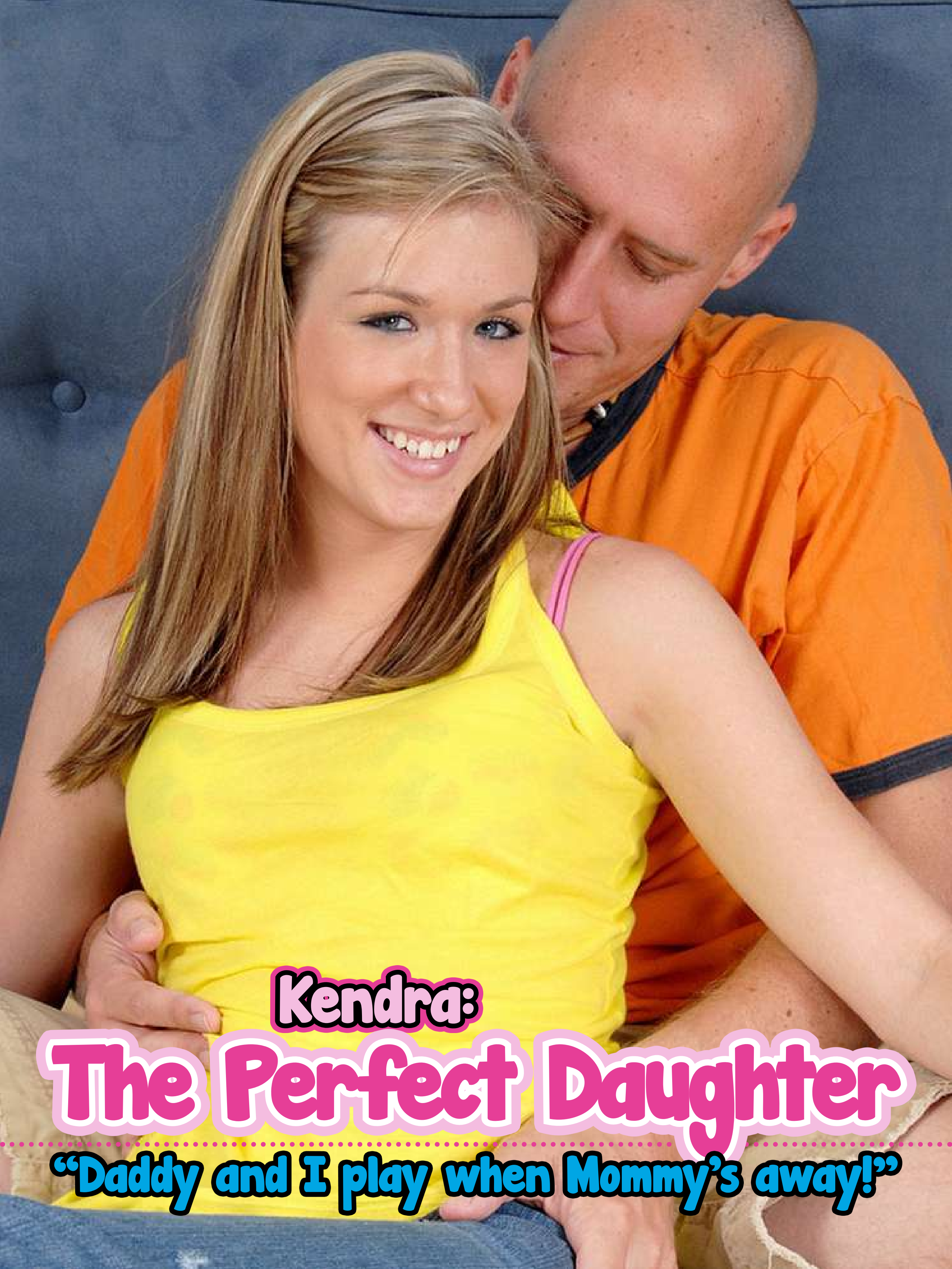
Despite the searing heat between my thighs, I removed my hand and, disappointed, dropped my feet to the floor and pulled my dress to my knees, my father's glistening come juice shining on the floor between them.

My father never said anything to me about what happened, and he never tried to make me keep my dress down, and although he had jacked off many more times with me watching, staring at my sugary cunt, he never allowed me to touch him. ■

I AM DADDY'S FAVORITE

at the heart of the image





Kendra:

The Perfect Daughter

“Daddy and I play when Mommy’s away!”































Dad's Loose Shorts

by Jethro Shiloh

Fred's girls get a peek up his shorts, then learn all about sex from their father

(Mgg, inc, 1st, oral)

Fred always made sure his cock and balls were visible up the leg hole of his shorts as he sat in front of his kids with his legs spread wide, casually watching television. He made sure he had a pair of shorts that had larger leg openings where one could see up the opening.

Out of the corner of his eye he could see his girls looking at his cock and giggle.

His wife was upstairs in the Study where she was working on a novel she has been wanting to write for a long time. He liked that because it gave him the opportunity to have his fun with the girls.

The next night the girls wanted to sit with him while they watched TV. They got on the couch with one on each side of him. He put his arms around both and held them to him.

They both had one of their hands laying on the bare part of his thigh which gave him a little thrill. He noticed his cock was starting to swell very slowly. The head was just barely poking out the end of his shorts.

The girls also noticed it and were very curious. Sasha who was on his left side had reached up to scratch her nose then she laid her hand right on top of his cock.

Now Fred had a decision to make. Does he make her move her hand or does he let it stay on top of his cock. Against his better judgement he left her hand where it was.

Sasha very slowly let her hand slide up and down the length of his cock. He sighed when she did that. She noticed it and also that he didn't fuss at her so she kept her hand where it was.

Now he was hard and his cock wanted to rise up out of those shorts but Sasha's hand kept it where it was. She could feel his hardness throbbing and wondered what she should do next.

Fred also wondered what is on her mind. He just sat there watching TV and watched her out of the corner of his eye.

She raised her hand off his cock and pointed to her sister then pointed to his cock.

Margie then reached over and laid her hand on her dad's cock. He could hear a little gasp out of her as she moved her hand along the length of his cock but he kept his eyes on the TV.

Sasha noticed that now that his cock was hard the head was sticking out of the end of his shorts. She pointed to it and her sister nodded her head. Sasha was always the

bold one who would try different things just to see if she could get away with them. She decided this time she was going for broke.

While Margie continued to slide her hand back and forth Sasha put her hand right on the head of his cock and closed her fingers around it.

Hoo boy, that made it throb even more and sent a thrill up his cock and through his body.

Now Fred again had to decide. Does he make them stop as a father should, or does he allow them to continue to give him pleasure?

He figured his wife was upstairs writing her novel and wouldn't know what was going on so he thought "what the hell" and left their hands there.

Sasha squeezed it a couple of times and could tell it was throbbing at her manipulations. She took her hand off his cock head when suddenly another hand wrapped around and squeezing it. He knew it was Margie this time.

Sasha was now sliding her hand back on forth over the length of his cock. They both were highly excited at their new found toy.

Fred was almost ready to blow his cookies.

Margie released his cock and now Sasha again wrapped her fingers around it. Margie got more bold by sliding her hand along the length of his cock pushing the material of his shorts upward. This exposed more of his cock.

Now Margie was sliding her hand in both directions on his cock. Sasha's hand was on the head of his cock rubbing around and around.

That did it.

He blew a big wad of cum out of his cock and on Sasha's hand that was cupping the head. She not only had a hand full of cum she



removed it and put her sisters hand over it to catch the other spurts of cum coming out of him. Now they both had a hand full of cum.

The two girls examined the contents in their hands. They looked at it closely, then tried to smell it. Sasha, being the bold one, licked some of it with her tongue. She nodded to Margie who then licked some of the cum in her hand. They looked at each other, smiled and both licked their hands clean.

Wow, Fred didn't know what to say then. He finally asked them what they were doing, as if he didn't already know.

"We're sorry Daddy," Sasha said, "we won't do it again. Please don't punish us."

Fred said he was not going to punish them. He just wanted to know what they were thinking.

"We learned about cum at school and heard it tasted good," Sasha continued. "We just had to find out. We knew it was daring and were hoping Mom would not come in here but we just had to find out. When we tasted it we could tell it was good so then we decided we would lick it all down and swallow it."

Fred asked what the verdict was on his cum.

"It tastes real good and we hope we can have more," said Sasha.

He asked them what they thought will happen to all three of them if their mom found out.

"Oh please, Dad, don't tell Mom," moaned Sasha. "We don't want to get into trouble or even make trouble for you. We promise it will be just our secret if you promise to let us eat more of your cum."

Fred now had another decision to make. Does he end this now and prevent further problems or does he allow them to continue to stroke his cock now and then and let them eat his cum?

"Please Daddy, let us do it one more time. Pleeaaaaassssseeee!"

Oh why is it that little girls who whine at Daddy always get their way?

He pulled the leg of his shorts a little higher so more of his cock would be free.

Sasha began jacking his cock, then Margie stroked it.

Soon enough, Fred told them it was about to blow.

Sasha put her hand over the head of his cock and caught the first spurts of his cum with her left hand. Then Margie put her hand up to catch the rest of it as Sasha kept pumping with her other hand.

With his hard cock sticking straight up and two little hands full of cum with one hand still pumping out more cum, his wife walks in.

"Well isn't this cozy? Are you girls having a good time?"

"Yeah Mommy," Sasha beamed. "We jacked his thing up and down and then so much cum came out of it. We were just tasting it to see what it tasted like."

"What does it taste like?"

"Sorta like tapioca, Mommy. It's really good. Daddy can we have some more?"

"Let's wait until we finish this conversation," he replied.

"I don't want to talk about it right now," his wife added. "I just came down here to get a drink. I have all this stuff in my head for my novel."

"Mommy, we jacked Daddy's thing and this stuff came out. We were just tasting it to see what it tasted like."

I'm almost finished and I don't want to lose it by talking about what is going on here. We will discuss it later." She went into the kitchen, got her drink and went back upstairs.

"Wow," Fred said to his girls. "I thought for sure she would blow up and put us all in the dog house."

"Yeah me too," added Sasha. "She saw all the cum on our hands and didn't say anything about it. I wonder if that means it's okay for us to do this?"

"I'm not sure, but since she didn't make us stop, go ahead and finish eating the cum on your hands."

Fred wondered why his wife was so calm about this. There must be more to this. He thought it would come out sooner or later.

"But can we jerk it again and get some cum to eat?" Sasha asked.

"Okay, let's do it."

Fred had not lowered the leg of his shorts so his cock was still right out in the open. Sasha took it in her

hand and began stroking it. She did it awhile then let her sister stroke it. They changed off a couple of times before Fred felt his balls starting to tighten.

"Okay, get ready girls."

Sasha began jerking it up and down real fast until Fred went off. Cum shot up in the air, some hitting her in the face. She aimed it at Margie and the second blast hit her face. The final few spurts oozed out over her hands. She let Margie pump the rest of the cum out of him until his cock quit oozing.

They began licking the cum off their hands. Fred told them to go look in the mirror so they could see the cum on their faces. They went into the bathroom and looked and shrieked, giggling at themselves. They used their fingers to wipe the cum off their faces then eat it.

They came back in the living room and sat next to their father.

Sasha smiled at her father and said, "Okay Daddy, we want to try

Sasha tried it first. She began by licking around the head but she was more interested in getting her father's cock in her mouth. She opened wide and put her lips on the head. Then she moved down a little.

"So far so good," she said then put his cock back in her mouth and slid down further. She stopped and looked up at him.

"Swallow and breath through your nose," he instructed.

She swallowed before moving down another inch. She swallowed again and went down further.

Fred could feel his cock just barely touching her throat.

She looked up at him and smiled as much as she could with a cock in her mouth.

She took his cock out of her mouth and said, "Did I do it okay Daddy? Did it feel good?"

"You did it just perfect. And yes, it really felt good, especially when it touched your throat. Now you try it, Margie."

His other daughter moved in and put her lips on his cock head. "Like this?"

"Yes, now slowly slide down on it until you have to stop. Just like I told Sasha, breath through your nose and swallow as often as you have to and that will help avoid the gagging. If you want you can back off and wait a bit then go down on it again."

She slowly slid down and got about two inches in her before looking up at him.

Fred smiled back at her. "That feels real good Margie. Keep going."

She was happy to hear his approval so she went down some more. It took her two more swallows to get down to her throat. She teased him by poking her throat with his cock. He moaned which made her smile.

"I'm close to cumming," he warned. "When I cum, you take the first squirt then let Sasha put it in her mouth for the second squirt."

Margie teased him some more by pushing her throat against his cock. She couldn't get it inside her throat but the opening was enough to make him explode. He shot a big load in her mouth, then pulled out and let Sasha put it in her mouth just in time for the second shot which gave her a mouthful.

Fred pulled his cock out of her

mouth and let the rest of his cum shoot on both their faces. He put about three spurts on each face. He liked watching his cum run down their faces to their chins, then drip onto their bodies.

They both held his cum in their mouth so they could taste it. They swirled their tongues around the mixture. He told them when they were ready they could swallow it. Margie got cute and began gargling with it. So Sasha had to do it too. They started giggling as the both swallowed his cum.

"So how was it?" he asked. "Good, bad, or so so?"

"Oh it was real good. I think I'm going to like sucking cock," Sasha said with a naughty smile.

Her sister added, "I thought it was cool when I teased your cock and you shot off in my mouth. That was a strange feeling but I loved it. I think I like sucking cock too."

"Well maybe now you two can suck my cock instead of just giving me a hand job. You can get my cum directly into your mouth instead of having to lick it off your hands."

"Oh boy that is super! Now when do we learn to fuck?"

Fred felt his cock tingle as his daughter mentioned fucking. "I told you we will have to wait and see what your mother thinks about this. Now go get cleaned up."

They headed to the bathroom and got all the cum off their faces mostly by wiping it with their fingers and eating it. Then they washed their hands and faces so they would be clean in case their mom came downstairs again.

Fred pulled the leg of his shorts back down and went to wash off his cock. When he finished he returned to the living room and watched more TV.

The next day Millie and Arlene from next door decided to go shopping and have lunch.

"We will be gone most of the day," his wife said.

"What about our talk?" Fred asked.

"We'll talk later, but see if you can keep from fucking them while I'm gone."

"Geeze Millie, I don't intend to fuck them."

"Well we know how one thing leads to another. Who was it that enticed me to jack him off then the

next thing I knew he was inside my thirteen-year-old pussy and the first shot out of his cock got me pregnant?"

"Uhhh, hmmm, gee I wonder who that pervert was?"

"Yeah, right, you cuntfucker. We'll discuss it tonight." She smiled at him and left.

Fred figured there was nothing else to do and he was too tired to do yard work so he sat on the couch and flipped on the TV.

After a few moments the doorbell rang. Sasha ran to get it. It was Arlene's two daughters.

Sasha said, "Daddy this is Aquarius. She's fifteen and Moonbeam is fourteen."

What weird names to put on innocent girls, Fred thought. Parents must be hippies or something.

"I'm glad to meet you. Those are long names."

"Just call me Aqua, and you can call her Moon or Moonie for short."

"Okay, that might be easier. I

Here he was, staring at four luscious teen pussies. Every time they moved a little those little pussies would wink at him. Needless to say he got a raging hard-on. He had to be careful with these shorts or the head of his cock might stick out where they could see it, as if he didn't want that to happen.

Sasha looked over at her father and she looked up the leg of his shorts and giggled. Then Margie looked and she giggled too. The two girls were curious what Fred's daughters were giggling about. Sasha pointed at him. They both looked and saw his hard cock in the leg of his shorts. They giggled and immediately crawled over to him and got a closer look. What a bold move for two young girls.

He knew as a father he should put an end to this and go to his room. He wasn't sure what else to do since they were on their knees and their faces were staring right up the leg of his shorts at his mostly covered

him cum and other times we will suck it until he cums."

"Wow, that is neat," Fred said innocently. "What other things do you do with it?"

"Sometimes he fucks both of us. We really like it when he does that. He likes to fuck and cum in us then we eat the cum out of each other's pussies."

"What does your mom think about you fucking your dad?"

"Oh, she doesn't mind at all. She's usually upstairs fucking our two brothers. Sometimes our brothers fuck my sister and me."

Fred sat there listening to the girls, finding it hard to believe. These girls are fucking their dad while mom is fucking their brothers, he thought. Now that is a truly open family if there ever was one.

Hearing that, Fred's cock got much harder.

"You really have a problem with that hard-on," Aqua said. "Let me fix it."

She put her warm mouth on his cock and took it almost to her throat. Fred couldn't believe this girl was doing this to a near stranger.

"That really feels great, I love it. But what would your mom or dad say if they knew you were sucking my cock?"

"I don't think they will complain one bit because my dad has been fucking your wife."

"*Whoa hold on here.* You say my wife is fucking your dad? How long has this been going on?"

"Oh crap, I thought you knew. I've let the cat out of the bag. I'll be in deep shit when I get home now."

Fred thought about this a few minutes, understanding now why Millie didn't blow up over what he did with his girls. He figured she probably needed a day to talk to Arlene about it before they had their discussion. He decided to just play dumb and see where Millie takes it when they have their talk.

"Aqua, I'll make a deal with you. Would you like it if I never said a word to your parents about you even seeing my cock or that I know your daddy fucks you and also fucks my wife?"

"That would be nice if you didn't tell on us. He warned us about talking about his fucking us cause he might go to jail. As close as we have been to Sasha and Margie we

"Dad, we wanna watch you fuck Mom so we'll know what it will be like when you fuck us."

remember the days when those words were very popular."

"Yeah. Mom and Dad met at Woodstock where she got pregnant with me. They used to live in a commune but then after Dad got higher in the company we had to move to a house. So we moved here."

Fred knew they moved in not too long ago. He hadn't met them but his wife had.

"Welcome to the neighborhood," Fred said warmly. "Since you have become acquainted with my daughters, make yourself at home."

"Gee thanks."

The girls laid on the floor. They were facing the TV and their legs were pointed toward Fred.

These girls were absolutely gorgeous for their ages. They were the kind that can make your mouth water and your cock get hard. He looked down and *whoa...* neither girl had panties on! Of course, Fred's daughters weren't wearing any either.

cock. He figured he'd just sit there and see where this goes.

Looking at those two girls staring at his prick caused the head of his cock to slowly creep further and further out of his shorts to where it was finally exposed.

Aqua looked at Sasha and Margie and both nodded their heads. Then Aqua laid her fingers on the head of his cock. *Oh God*, it shot electricity right up his cock through his body and into his brain. His cock then started throbbing. The girls all just giggled.

Sasha reached over and pulled Fred's shorts up and let his whole cock spring up to full attention.

"Wow!" said the two girls.

"That is bigger than my dad's," Aqua confided.

"Have both of you seen your dad's cock?" Fred asked.

"Oh yes, he lets us see it and play with it."

"And how do you play with it?"

"Sometimes we jack it and make

figured you were safe to talk to. So what is the deal?"

"Would you and Moonie fuck me?" Fred asked directly.

"That would be a good idea," Aqua said. "Then Dad can't fuss at us and your wife can't fuss at you. Sounds like a win win, don't you?"

"I think so. Margie, go get two towels and bring them out here."

"Dad, do you think you should do this before we have our talk with Mom?"

"Hey, I promised her I would not fuck you two but nothing was said about these two. Now that we know what she is doing I am more determined to fuck these girls."

"Right on, Dad," Sasha said happily. "We wanna watch you fuck them with that big cock so we'll know what it will be like when you finally get to fuck us."

When she brought the towels Fred laid one on the floor then had Aqua lay on it. She pulled her dress high. Since she had no panties on she was in full view of Fred and his approaching cock.

"Please take it easy cause your's is bigger than my daddy's," Aqua said softly.

"Don't worry, I will go slow but know that your pussy will stretch to let it in. It just will be tight for the first few minutes."

"Okay."

Fred looked at his two daughters. "Get on each side of us and watch my cock going in and out of Aqua. This is what will happen when I finally do it to you two."

Aqua was already wet from feeling his cock and talking about sex so Fred was able to slide inside her with ease. He went in just two inches and waited.

"Wow, that is big but it doesn't hurt."

Fred pushed on in and went all the way. He could tell she was experienced as she didn't wince when he hit her cervix and every bit of his cock went inside her pussy.

"Everything okay?"

"Yes, gosh it sure makes you feel full, like you stuck a log in there but I really like it. I feel so full. Now I know I have been really fucked."

Fred began by pulling out then ramming it back in her. For some reason he wasn't interested in her having a climax. He just wanted to fuck this young pussy. He fucked her

hard. He was surprised to hear her say, "Oh yes, it feels so good, fuck me hard". So he did, he poked at her cervix and made her wince but she kept begging for more. It was such a tight fit that he unloaded like a fire hose shooting his cum into her wild writhing pussy.

She was clinging to him and begging him not to stop. He kept fucking for all he was worth. She raised and bent her legs where her knees were almost to her face. That let him get deeper into her. She began to shake, shutter and bounce up to meet his thrusts. "Fuck me, oh yes, fuck me!"

"Yeah, Daddy, fuck her! Fuck that pussy!"

Hearing his daughter talk like that put him over the edge. He let his second load go.

Aqua went into her climax. She was still shaking all over and moaning "oh fuck" as his cock continued to ooze cum into her.

"Look, Margie," Sasha said,

Fred pushed against her cervix. Suddenly the lips opened up and he was able to slide his cock inside.

"Dad's cum is leaking out around his cock. Isn't that cool?" Margie just smiled.

Finally Aqua relaxed and let her legs down. Fred could not believe the fucking this girl gave him and she had one heck of a climax to boot. He just laid there enjoying his cock still inside her.

Her eyes were still shut like she was in dreamland. She had her arms around his neck and pulled him to her giving him a wet kiss. The next thing Fred knew her tongue was inside his mouth.

She opened her eyes and looked into his, speaking with a soft voice. "I have never been fucked like that before. Even my daddy doesn't fuck me that good. Please, when I need a good fuck can I come over here and let you fuck me? Please?"

"Sure you can come over any time you need a good fucking."

Aqua smiled then looked at her sister. "You gotta fuck him, Moonie.

You will never regret it."

Fred's cock shriveled up and fell out of her and he rolled over onto his back. She turned toward him and began sucking his cock, getting all of his cum and her juices in her mouth. Moonie was licking their juices out of Aqua's pussy. His girls were sitting there stunned. Their eyes were wide open watching this whole lurid scene.

Aqua sat up and told Moonie to lay down. "It's time for you to fuck this big cock."

Fred paused. "I'll have to wait a few minutes to let my cock recharge, then I'll do Moonie."

Moonie took his cock and began sucking on it. She got it all the way in her mouth then began trying to stick it down her throat. She worked her lips and tongue on his cock and finally it was hard. Then she pushed her mouth further on his cock and it went into her throat. She worked all her throat and mouth muscles as Fred went off big time, shooting

a good load of cum down her fourteen-year-old throat.

Fred could hardly believe this little girl could do that. She can suck my cock any time, he thought.

She didn't quit. She kept sucking his cock to make sure it remained hard. When she was satisfied it would stay hard she said, "It's time to fuck."

She laid down, pulled him down on top of her and she guided his cock in to her pussy. She was sopping wet with excitement by sucking his cock. She was kinda proud of getting that big thing down her throat and was now waiting for it to impale her and fill her pussy. Fred eased inside her a little ways.

"Are you okay, Moonie?" Fred asked.

"I'm fine. Now shove that log in me and fuck me like it was the last fuck you'll ever get."

Wow, Fred thought, this girl is asking for it.

He shoved it in clear to her cervix. He knew this girl is well experienced because she never winced.

"Hot damn, that feels good. You are right, Aqua, it sure fills you up."

Fred began pounding right off. He could tell she was getting into it. She locked her arms around his neck. She pulled her legs up so they were close to her head. She wanted every inch of his cock.

She was a little smaller than Aqua being a year younger but she took almost all of it. He don't know why but he had the feeling this girl was more experienced than her older sister or she just takes fucking more serious.

Fred had an idea. He stopped with my cock up against her cervix.

"What did you stop for?"

"Relax your muscles. I want to try something."

Moonie did and he pushed against her cervix. Then he pushed more. Suddenly the lips opened up and he was able to slide his cock inside her cervix. Her eyes flew wide open.

"Wow, Aqua he went through my cervix and is in my womb just like Daddy does. Oh, that feels so good. Fuck my womb, fuck me more. I want your cum in my womb!"

Aqua just smiled but Fred's two little girls were wide eyed, not quite understanding what this meant. They couldn't believe what she was saying.

Fred began fucking her cervix entrance with short strokes then he began a full pussy fuck ending each stroke inside her womb. She was trembling, rocking and bouncing and nearing her climax.

Moonie was getting close to delirious. "Fuck my pussy, fuck my womb, fuck me hard, shoot your cum in my womb!" She tightened her hold on his neck then wrapped her legs around him pulling him to her. She bounced up to him harder than he was pounding down on her. Her mind was gone and her body was taking control of her, trembling and begging for more fucking. "Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck," with every stroke.

It was too much. "Here I come, Mooney."

"Me too, fuck me hard!" She had a mind blowing climax while he was pumping a load of cum into her womb and flooding her entire

pussy canal.

Fred started to lay on top of her but she said, “No, don’t stop! Keep fucking me, please.” He was still hard so he kept on stroking.

“Oh yeah, I want more of your cum. Keep fucking me with that big cock.” Then she went into her second climax and squeezing her muscles around his cock.

He unloaded more cum into her but this time it just oozed in rather than shooting in. He felt her turn loose like she fell apart. Her legs came down and she passed out. Fred almost did, too, but he barely had enough energy to roll off her.

Aqua went down and began cleaning out her pussy of his cum and juices. Then she moved over and cleaned off his cock.

After a few minutes Moonie woke up. “Wow, what a ride. Aqua is right—that is the best fuck I have ever had. You are way better than my dad or my grandpa.” Fred looked at her and she blushed and said, “Oh no, I let the cat out.”

“Don’t worry,” he consoled her. “I promise not to tell anyone, not even your parents that I know you fuck your dad and grandpa or your brothers. That was our deal, remember?”

“Oh yeah. Gosh I appreciate that. Can I come with Aqua when I need a good fucking, too? No one has fucked us like you have. Most times they just fuck us until they cum then leave us without our having a climax.”

“Yes, you both can come over any time. But since your parents don’t know about it we have to be careful that we don’t get caught.”

“We promise not to say anything. Since your wife is fucking our dad maybe we could get our mom to fuck you then no one can tell on anyone about all this fucking.”

“Ahhh, you two are devious aren’t you?”

“Well, that would make it easier for us to come over and fuck you.”

“Yes,” Fred grinned, “it would make it easier. We will just have to see how it plays out. Maybe when my wife and I have our talk tonight we can bring this out about her, your dad and brothers. Then we can go from there.”

“Okay, we’ll wait until you tell us it’s okay.”

“I have one more question. Since

you girls fuck everyone in your family, do you know other girls who love fucking or who may be fucking their family?”

“I know two girls,” Aqua said. “I don’t know if they are fucking their parents or not but they are fucking the dad and boys of their neighbors.”

“How did they end up fucking the boy’s dad?”

“He caught them fucking in the boy’s bedroom. He knew their mother would ground them for life if she found out so they made a deal to fuck him for his silence.”

“That’s a bit risky, but it’s good for him. Any more girls?”

“I know another girl who said she has been fucking her dad ever since he got her hole open enough for him to get inside her. He also fucks her best friend who stays at their house a lot because her mother is always fucking bums that she can’t stand. She said she likes fucking but is afraid her mom might make her fuck those bums for money and she doesn’t want to.”

“Wow. Have they ever been to

came over and he fucked both of the girls while the dad fucked both of us. Then the brother fucked Moonie and I while their dad fucked the other two. That was a fun day. It was funny. While we were being fucked we were watching the other two girls get fucked. That helped to get us off quicker.”

“Wow, you girls really do love fucking.”

“We just love fucking. We are not happy unless we have a cock buried in our pussies. It’s that simple.”

“How interesting. I’m living next door to two nymphomaniacs. You girls better get cleaned up before your mom and Millie get back.”

Moonie and Aqua went to the bathroom to clean out their pussies so it wouldn’t leak as they walked around since they didn’t have any panties to catch the cum. They thanked him for the best fuck they have ever had and then they went home.

Fred was still sitting on the couch. Sasha and Margie sat on each side of him.

“Wow, you girls really do love fucking!”

your house and fucked your dad?”

“No, but we’ve fucked her dad and we watch him fuck her and her girlfriend. He loves cumming in us and watch it ooze out of our pussies.”

“That must be some fun times over there.”

“Oh it is, cause we all like fucking and he likes fucking all of us. Sometimes I think he likes fucking that girl and us more than fucking his daughter. But then she said he fucks her every night at bedtime.”

“Maybe sometime you can bring the two girls over here and we’ll see what happens,” Fred suggested.

“I know what will happen. You will fuck both of them and if you fuck them like you fucked us they will have a fucking they’ll remember the rest of their lives.”

“Thanks for that, but it depends on whether they want to be fucked by me or not. But I bet the truth is you really want to watch them fuck, don’t you?”

“Yeah, we love watching people fuck. One time her dad’s brother

could get a booth so they could talk.

“You won’t believe this,” Millie said. “I was writing on my novel and decided I wanted a drink. I went downstairs heading for the kitchen. I went through the living room and what do you think I saw?”

“What, what? Don’t keep me in suspense.”

“Our two girls were sitting on each side of Fred, one had her hand on his cock jacking it and both girls had cum all over their hands.”

“Wow. What did you do?”

“I made my presence known and they were like deer caught in the headlights. They feared that Armageddon had just arrived. I told them I had these ideas in my head for my book and I didn’t want to lose those thought by talking about this so I got my drink and went back upstairs. I know I should have confronted the whole situation right then and there but I couldn’t because of what I have been doing.”

“So you let them sit there with cum on them and holding his cock?”

“Yes, you could say that. But I also had to think about the fact that I have been fucking your husband and sons without Fred’s knowledge. So would I make things worse for them, for me or for all of us? So I put it off. That’s why I called you last night and asked you to go shopping today. I just needed to talk.”

“Yeah, I can see that. He is going to want to know why you are not totally upset and not going to send him to prison. So what do you think you should do?”

“Well, he hasn’t had them give him a blowjob or fucked them yet so it’s not a major crime other than the jacking off and them eating his cum. How do I compare that with my fucking Mark and your sons and eating their cum?”

“You have a big decision ahead of you. Do you put a total stop to it and hope he never finds out about you, Mark and the boys? What if you put a stop to it then he does find out about you then what?”

“What about your two girls? Do they know about sex and are they doing anything with Mark or the boys?”

“Considering what you are facing maybe it will help. Yes, the boys have been fucking the girls for about two years. Mark has been fucking both the girls for about a

year. You already know that I am fucking our two sons. So for us it evens out."

"Yes, I knew you were fucking the boys but holy cow, I never would have suspected he was fucking the girls. But then I guess I shouldn't be surprised. It stands to reason if you were fucking the boys then why couldn't he fuck the girls?"

"Well, at least I have the girls to give me some relief," Arlene smiled. "Keeping three men satisfied can wear a girl down. But with the three of them also fucking the girls it does break it up some."

"Yes, but then I'm fucking those three plus Fred gives me four cocks to handle."

"Look Millie, there are girls who would kill to have four cocks available to them. Be thankful for what you have."

"So you think I should let Fred fuck the girls?"

"Why not? What you are doing is illegal, not only fucking another woman's husband but fucking under-aged boys."

"You have me there, so I guess that's what I'll do. I wonder if I

should go ahead and admit I am fucking Mark? If I tell him that then will he want to fuck you in return?"

"Hey, I wouldn't mind that. You have a hunk for a husband and it would be a fair trade, wouldn't it?"

"Yeah, you are right. So if I tell him I can let him know you will fuck him too?"

"Why not?"

"What if he wants to fuck your two girls as well?"

"Honey, at this stage of the game is it really going to matter who is fucking who around here?" They both broke into giggles.

"No. Let's see four guys and six females. Keeping all these men satisfied we all may spend more time on our backs than doing anything else. Come to think of it if Mark and Fred fuck the young ones more often that will give you and I a break."

"As long as they give us climaxes once in awhile it won't be all bad."

"Well, Fred has given me a climax every time we have made love," Millie explained. "He doesn't cheat me on that score. Although some days we just like a good, hot,

hard fucking."

"Viva the hot hard fucking. I get a mixture of fucking and lovemaking so it balances out for me."

"Well I guess that settles it. I'll let Fred take their cherries then he can fuck all three of us. If he finds out about Mark then I won't fuss if he wants to fuck you and your girls. In fact maybe I will encourage it."

"I hate to tell you this but I think I will enjoy fucking Fred."

"Hah, you might get more than you bargained for."

"What do you mean?"

"Fred is a bit larger than normal so it might be a tight fit."

"Wow. How long is he, a whopping eight inches?"

"Nope, bigger."

"Okay, nine inches?"

"Nope."

"Millie, come on. Don't keep me in suspense."

"Arlene, if he stuck his cock in you he will tickle your belly button from the inside."

Arlene just gasped. "You're kidding?"

"No, I am not kidding. If you fuck him you are going to know

your were fucked royally."

"Oh God, you have been holding out on me. Go home and send him over here right now. I have craved for years to have a big cock. There is nothing like a huge cock to fill you up. I haven't had one since I fucked the horse cock Ralph in high school."

"Well we have to have our discussion first about him and our girls. I suspect he will want to fuck those super tight pussies first."

"Yeah, I remember my first time when I was tight. I was really too young to be fucking but I really wanted to try it. My boyfriend made two tries before he finally got it in me. Then once he fucked me he dumped me and bragged about it around school, the bastard. It was shortly after that I hooked up with Ralph and got my pussy stretched to oblivion. I'm glad I didn't marry him but I did date him for awhile. I'll never forget that fucking with his gigantic cock. But I had fun telling the other girls they could have their egotistical wimpy weenie jock cocks because I had a real man."

Millie laughed. "Same with me. My first time was with Fred when I

I AM

JUST FOR DADDY



was thirteen. He was gentle though and took it slow. Then we both had a wild climax. Unfortunately I was Fertile Myrtle and found a baby growing in me. Luckily we both had parents who were understanding and supported us until we graduated from high school.”

“Oh that was neat your parents went along with it.”

“Fred’s parents went along with it but my parents were really angry and didn’t like it. So I moved into Fred’s house and we fucked almost every night. His dad was a horny devil and always leering at me. He caught us fucking a couple of times but never said anything. Then Fred dared me to fuck his dad. Since I had fucked my own dad I figured why not. So I did. I’m sure glad I was already pregnant by Fred as that man could gush out the cum. After the first time he came in me then with every stroke it would gush out around his cock and trickle down my crack to my ass then the bed. After he came in me three times his cum was flowing out of me like the Mississippi river.”

“Wow, I never heard anyone cum like that. God, I would love to have someone give me more than a few trickles.”

“Well, Fred can put out a good load so you might get your chance. Oh, it’s getting late. I better get home to fix dinner. I have a feeling two little girls are going to get their cherries popped tonight.”

“Hey, I just had a wild thought.”

“I can’t hardly wait to hear this one.”

“All of us in the living room, Mark fucking and cumming in your two girls, Fred fucking and cumming in our two girls then we could eat the cum out of four pussies. After that Mark fucks and cums in you, Fred fucks and cums in me then we get the girls to eat the cum out of us?”

“Oh gosh girl, you are making me wet.”

“Well hey, think about you, your two girls, my two girls and me all laying on the floor and Fred and my guys doing round robin fucking all of us one after the other? We could never say we lacked good fucking.”

“Quit it girl, you are making me wet that my panties are soaked. Let’s get tonight out of the way first then we’ll go from there.”

“Mine are soaked too. The

minute I get home someone in that house is going to get fucked regardless of where they are when I walk in the house.”

“Gosh I hope you close the front door first unless you are an exhibitionist.”

Arlene just smiled.

They left the restaurant and went home.

The bus boy cleaned off their table and noticed both seats were sopping wet. He got a hard-on wondering what they talked about. One of the waitresses saw his tented pants, grinned at him then led him to the store room.

The girls helped their mother fix dinner then did the dishes and cleaned up the kitchen. Then everyone went to the living room.

“Okay, it’s time to talk,” Millie said. “I suppose the first question is, how far did you get with this sex education class you held?”

“Truthfully they just happen to see my cock up my shorts. So they came over and wanted a closer look.

“I can’t wait to see what it feels like to have Daddy’s cock inside me!”

Sasha put her hand on it through my shorts and it got hard and stuck out the end of my shorts. So then they wanted to see it. So I showed it to them and let them feel it. When Sasha put her warm hand on my cock and began stroking it I lost it and cum oozed out on her hand. Then she let Margie hold it and got some of my cum on her hand and that’s when you came in.”

“Have you taught them to give you a blowjob and fuck you yet?”

“I just taught them how to give a blowjob today while you girls were shopping. However, I haven’t fucked them yet. They are still virgins and besides I wanted to wait until we had this talk.”

“Girls, be truthful, have you given your dad a blowjob or fucked him?”

Sasha was nervous and looked at her father. He nodded and she said, “Yes to the blowjob, no to the fucking.”

Millie nodded. “I suppose it

looks like we will have to increase the education level around here.”

“Are you kidding? You want to teach these kids about sex?”

“Look, they are thirteen and fourteen and it won’t be long before some boy has them in the backseat of a car shoving their cocks in their pussies and they’ll be scared to death the first time when that hymen breaks. That boy won’t care one bit for either one of them as long as he can fuck and cum. I think it is better if we teach them here so they will be prepared for it in a gentle loving way.”

“Wow, honey, I never expected this but you are right. We should teach them here. Girls, let me be perfectly clear. You cannot tell anyone about this, not even your best friends. If you tell them and they ever get mad at you they will tell on you just to hurt you. Then your mommy and I would go to prison, you two would be separated into foster homes and never see us or each other ever again the rest of

your life.”

“I understand Daddy,” Sasha said. “I know about keeping quiet about fucking. We know a girl at school who bragged she was fucking with her daddy and one of the teachers heard it and turned them in. Their dad went to prison and we haven’t see the girl since. So we know what you are talking about.”

“Very good. Margie do you understand too?”

“Yes, Daddy, I knew the same girl so I understand too. We promise it will just be us.”

“So, Millie, what is on the agenda and how should we proceed?”

“Since they have already given you a blowjob I suppose we are down to taking their virginity.”

Both girls smiled and cheered.

“Oh, please. We hear about fucking all the time and we want to do it,” Sasha said. “We’ve heard about the dorks at school who fuck girls then dump them and call them names. So we are happy that Daddy

will be our first because we know he loves us.”

“Yeah, me too,” Margie said. “I can’t wait to see what it feels like to have a cock inside me.”

Fred stood up. “Ten let’s retire to the bedroom where there is plenty of room on the bed.”

When we got to the bedroom Fred told the girls to strip while Millie went to get some towels. They hesitated a moment so he told Millie to strip and that should make them feel more comfortable. He also stripped.

Now the four of them were lying on the bed with the two girls on each side of Fred and Millie lying behind Sasha. He explained to the girls what would happen once his cock got inside them. “When the hymen breaks there will be a little pain but then it will go away. After that it is all pleasure city. Are there any questions?”

Sasha piped up. “With your cock so big what if it hurts too bad?”

“If it hurts a little I’ll stop and let you adjust to it. If it is severe pain then I will pull out. The idea is to make love not destroy your body. First, I am going to eat your pussy and get you wet and I’ll use a finger to help open your hole enough for me to get the head of my cock in you. Okay?”

Sasha remembered Aqua and Moonie eating each other. “Yes, Daddy. I didn’t know you could lick someone ‘down there.’”

Fred thought that girl deserves an extra fucking for covering up what happened this afternoon. “That is one of the greatest feelings you will have just short of how a good fucking feels.”

He gave her a good eating and fingered her clit to where she was ready for the big moment. Millie had sucked his cock to get him good and hard so they were ready to proceed.

He put my cock to the entrance of her golden canal. He eased his cock just inside her pussy lips.

“Ooowww, that is big.”

“Does it hurt a lot?”

“No Daddy, it hurts a little but I think I can handle it.”

He waited a few minutes and let her get used to it being in there. Then he slowly pushed further inside until he was against the hymen.

“Are you okay?”

.....

She said, “yeah it feels big but I’m not hurting.”

“This is the moment of truth and this time it will hurt a little when I break your hymen but only for awhile.”

“Okay, Daddy, let’s do it.”

Millie and her Fred looked at one another. She smiled and said, “Like old times, isn’t it?”

“Yes. I’ll never forget the day I took your cherry when you were thirteen. Deja vu isn’t it?”

“You fucked Mom when she was thirteen?” Sasha exclaimed. “Wow! That’s younger than what we are now.”

“Yes,” Millie said. “We were as curious as you two are and I also wanted to know what it would be like to have a cock inside me. So I let him do it.”

“Well I want to know what it feels like too so let’s get that thing in me,” Sasha remarked.

“Go for it, Fred,” Millie said as she started sucking on Sasha’s tit to help distract her somewhat as Fred backed off and then pushed forward and through the hymen.

“Ooowww.” She had tears in her eyes and was crying softly.

“Does it hurt too much? Want me to pull out?”

She got to where she stopped crying. “Don’t you dare pull out. I have dreamed of this for a long time and I want that cock inside me just like you did it to Mom.”

Fred just laid there and let her get use to its size and stretching of her organ. Finally her tears and crying stopped.

She looked him in the eye, smiled and said, “We’ve both waited a long time for this so now fuck me Daddy, fuck your baby girl’s pussy.”

He began slowly so he wouldn’t hurt her but she was getting emotional like she was heading for a super climax. He increased his speed and now he was moving at a good pace.

“Oh, God, Daddy, it feels so good. Fuck me, Daddy, fuck me like you did Mommy her first time. Cum in me daddy. I want to feel your cum shooting in me.”

Fred looked at Millie and she just smiled.

Sasha was into her climax shaking all over mumbling ‘fuck me, Daddy, fuck your baby’. With her being so tight, Fred couldn’t hold it

.....

any longer. He shot a massive load of cum into her tight throbbing pussy. Oh, God, what a feeling her pussy was making on his cock. They kept going, never slowing a bit.

“Oh yes, Daddy, I feel your cum in me. It feels so good.”

She went into a second climax saying ‘fuck your baby, Daddy, fuck me,’ and fuck her he did, pounding as hard as he could. He went off a second time and now cum was oozing out of her pussy around his cock and down her crack to the towel under her butt.

“Oh yes, Daddy, I feel more of your cum inside me. I am so happy, keep fucking me Daddy please don’t stop.”

Fred managed to ooze a little more cum but then he was dry. He pulled out of her and rolled on his back to get his breath.

He was surprised to see Millie go down and start licking his cum out of Sasha’s pussy. She licked, sucked and tongued her pussy until Sasha screamed into another climax. Then she showed Margie how to clean out a pussy and make

a girl climax. Margie really got into it and started sucking on Sasha’s clit and she had another small climax.

“I did it,” Margie said. “I made her climax.”

Millie smiled. “You learned well, good girl.”

Margie had a big pussy juicy smile on her face.

Watching that got Fred hard again so he looked at Margie. She smiled and laid flat on her back and threw her legs wide open.

Now there is an invitation if he ever saw one. ■





I AM

DADDY'S GIRL

at the heart of the image



My Darling Daughter

by Anonymous

Precocious little Chrissy experiences her first time with Daddy

(M-solo, Mg, 1st, inc, exh/voy)

My daughter Chrissy and I have always been really close. I don't know if that fully explains what eventually happened between us or not. But I have no other way to explain it. I no longer care how or why it happened, I am only glad that it did.

Chrissy was always a beautiful child. Her bright blue eyes sparkled with happiness. A pretty smile was always on her face. She was a good child. A good girl. She was very intelligent and learned to read very quickly. She never seemed like a child to me. She would ask questions constantly, her intelligence fueling an already unquenchable curiosity. I can not remember her not asking questions. So to me, she was an adult, only younger and smaller. I never hid things from her, and I explained things when she asked, not as a father to a daughter, but as a teacher to a very bright student. And she learned and she grew. And became even prettier than I had ever imagined she could be. She was just beautiful!

As she grew older she seemed to take an interest in our sexual activities. The first time I remember she was nine. She had heard us making love in the bedroom. We had thought she was asleep and got a little louder than we normally would have. The next day, while her mother was out grocery shopping, Chrissy came to me and asked me about what she had heard the night before.

I was a bit embarrassed, but I decided to just tell her about it. I thought that if I explained it right, she would understand and let it go at

that. I told her we were making love, that that was something people did when they really loved each other, to make each other feel really nice and to show how much they loved each other. She asked if her mother had been feeling pleasure last night, she was concerned about the moans and loud cries. I explained that those sounds were the sounds her mother made when she was feeling intense pleasure. That the pleasure was so intense that she didn't care that she was crying out, that she didn't even notice it. Chrissy seems to take special interest in this. She asked for more specific details of what we did. I explained to her as clinically accurate as I could be. It felt strange talking about these things with this curious young girl. But at the same time it awaked feelings that I had never felt before. I had not expected to have this talk with Chrissy for many years. But Chrissy was so much more mature than others her age.

She accepted my answers. I told her that it was something you should save till you are older. You have to be able to understand all the implications and nuances of what you are doing. She nodded her head when I said this and then smiled, leaned over and kissed my cheek and thanked me. She scurried off to her room to play and I considered the matter settled.

One day when she was thirteen I became aware that my talk had not completely satisfied her curiosity. Her mother was out with friends for the evening. Chrissy had done her homework and gone to bed. She had given me an extra big hug and kiss that night, which again I took

no notice of. After she had been in bed for about an hour I began to get a little horny. I had an XXX movie that I watched when these situations "arose". I went and checked on Chrissy and saw that she was asleep in her bed. I went back to the living room, put in the tape then sat back down on the couch. I had removed my clothes and was wearing just a

robe. As I became more engrossed in the movie I opened my robe and began to slowly stroke my cock. After ten minutes or so my cock was rock hard and I played with my balls with my other hand. I heard a creak, that sounded like Chrissy's door closing. I pulled my robe closed and turned. Her door was still closed, nothing looked out of



the ordinary. I figured I was hearing things and went back to the movie. I opened my robe again and started to pump my still hard shaft. After about twenty minutes of this, I felt my balls tighten and shot a load of cum all over my belly. It had been a wonderful orgasm, something I hadn't had in a while. I laid back and was catching my breath, my cum still glistening on my chest, when I saw a movement to my right. I turned and there stood Chrissy wearing the prettiest smile I had ever seen. She quickly turned and went back into her room.

I didn't know what to do. Should I talk to her? Should I just leave it alone and see if she would say anything. Her mother knew that I masturbated, so it would be a minor incident if Chrissy did say something to her. I decided to just wait and see what Chrissy would do.

Chrissy began to act differently after that. She began to spend a lot of time on her computer. And she was always sitting very close to me and giving me lots of hugs and kisses. I remember her rubbing her breasts against my arm, not blatantly, nonchalantly, as if by accident. She would put her hands in my lap and rub my thighs. She seemed to enjoy getting as close to my cock with her hand as she could.

The next time my wife went out with her friends, Chrissy wanted to go to bed early. She said that she was really tired. She made some comment about being able to sleep through just about anything that night, she was so tired. For some reason as soon as she said that, my first thought was watching the movie again. I had an incredible desire to masturbate like I had done before. I waited about half an hour. I went and checked on Chrissy again, this time moving right up next to her. She was asleep. My cock began to stiffen as I walked to my room. I again undressed and put on just a robe. I went and put the movie in and sat down and opened my robe. This time I started pumping my shaft right away. I was extremely turned on, the movie seemed to excite me more than it ever had before.

And then I heard the creaking noise again. This time I did nothing. I kept stroking my big hard cock. I couldn't stop. Suddenly I was overcome with passion. I pumped

my hard shaft faster, squeezing it tighter in my hand. And then I saw a movement to my right again. I turned. And there was Chrissy, walking towards me. She looked so beautiful, so young, so innocent. She smiled at me as she walked to the couch and sat beside me. She didn't say a word and I didn't either. I just kept stroking my hard cock. She would watch the movie, then watch my hand, then gaze into my eyes and smile her prettiest smile. But she didn't say a word, and neither did I.

I cannot describe the sensation I was feeling. My hand pumped faster. I couldn't stop or even slow down. It seemed I was under someone else's control. I started to cum, even harder than the first time. Globes of my cum landed all over my stomach and chest. I moaned loudly as my orgasm started. I pumped my shaft till the cum just dribbled from the head. I lay there gasping and catching my breath. Chrissy smiled, leaned over and kissed my cheek and then told me that she loved me.

And there was Chrissy, walking towards me. I just kept stroking my hard cock

The next time her mother went out, she wasn't tired at all. She didn't want to go to bed. She crawled onto my lap and wrapped her arms around me. She tenderly kissed my face. Then she leaned forward and whispered in my ear.

"Daddy? Can we watch the movie now? I don't want to go to bed till I watch the movie again. Will you do it again for me, Daddy? Please? Can we watch the movie?"

"Are you sure honey?"

"Yes, Daddy! I really want to watch again, the movie and you!"

"Okay honey!" was all I could reply. My cock hardened instantly at the thought of my thirteen and a half year old daughter wanting to watch me masturbate.

"Let me go change Chrissy. I will be right back!"

"Okay, Daddy!" She said and then went and found the movie and put it in the VCR. When I returned she was sitting on the couch, smiling sweetly, holding the remote control in her hand.

"Are you ready, Daddy?" She asked and then giggled.

"Yes honey." I replied and kissed her tenderly on the cheek.

She started the movie, she had rewound it and it was at the beginning. The first scene was a beautiful young blonde and a man about her age. They were on a bed naked, kissing and caressing each other. Chrissy watched intently as his hands roamed over the sensuous blonde's body. He kissed his way down her neck to her beautiful breasts. He licked them and kissed them till her nipples became stiff and hard. Chrissy began to breathe a little faster... and her young hand slipped under her nightie and started to gently caress her own breasts.

"Are they making love, Daddy?"

"Yes, baby. They are making love."

"Is this what you and Mommy used to do?"

"Yes, honey." Her question had caught me off guard. It surprised me she had noticed that her mother

so I could look into her eyes.

"Well?"

"Do you promise you won't get mad?" She asked cautiously.

I thought for a brief moment about this, wondering what in the world she could be talking about.

"Yes, I promise." I said.

"Okay." She replied and jumped up off the couch.

She took my hand in hers and tugged it to get me to stand up.

"Come on. We have to go in my room." She said as I stood beside her. She took my hand in hers and led me to her room. We walked to her desk and she told me to sit. She sat on my lap with her back to my chest and turned on her computer. I watched as the computer started and she connected to her ISP. She open her browser and went to a site I had never seen before. It was called "Bianca's Fantasy Forum". She then clicked on a couple links and was at a post titled "What are you doing, Daddy?" It described a young girl watching her father masturbating, while he watched an X-rated movie. The similarity of it struck me immediately. I read the posts as she clicked through them. Posts from real fathers who had done similar things with their daughters. Posts from men who fantasized about doing this with a daughter. And then I noticed that all the posts had been answered, by the same name. Chrissy!

"See, Daddy? This is where I learned. I have been coming here for a long time now. And I have been talking to other daddies who think about doing things with their daughters. Cuz..."

She hesitated and then turned to look at me.

"Because I think about doing things like this with you, Daddy!"

I sat silently as she showed me more posts, all about father/daughter sex of some kind, all started and answered by "Chrissy". I wrapped my arms around her and held her in my lap. I could feel my cock stiffening between my legs, I'm sure that she could too.

"Are you sure about this honey?" I asked her.

"Yes, Daddy! I am sure." She started to wiggle on my lap, grinding against my now hard cock. She took my hands and moved them to her tender young breasts.

Something took over inside me, that I had never felt before. Her young breasts felt so soft in my hands. Her gyrations were exciting me more and more. I leaned down and started to kiss her face and neck.

"Can we go watch the rest of the movie now, Daddy? I want you to show me how to do all the things that are in the movie. I want to do them with you, Daddy. If Mommy won't do it, I will. I love you, Daddy. Teach me how to make love... please, Daddy?"

"Of course honey!" I said to her. "Stand up for me honey."

She stood before me and I removed her nightie, exposing her tender naked virgin body. I gasped at the sight of her, more sensuous and alluring than I ever thought a thirteen-year-old could be. She smiled at my gasp, knowing that the sight of her excited me seemed to make her bolder.

"Now you stand up for me, Daddy!" She said and then giggled. "Now I'm gonna undress you!"

I stood in front of her, she untied the sash of the robe and opened it. She stood on the chair behind me and pulled it off my shoulders, then let it fall to the floor. She jumped off the chair and moved in front of me giggling. She took my hand in hers and we walked back to the couch. She started the movie again where we had stopped it.

The man was down between the woman's legs. His hands caressed her thighs while hips lips rained soft kisses all over her pelvis and hips. I reached out and started to caress Chrissy's stomach and sides with my left hand. She watched the movie intently. I turned up the sound so she could hear it better. The blonde moaned loudly as the man started to lap at her clit. There was a close up of it, his tongue pressed firmly against her clit. I move my hand lower and felt the soft skin above your tender young pussy. She had no hair down there and the skin was the softest and smoothest I had ever touched. Chrissy moaned louder, her breathing now was rapid. I moved my hand along her hips to her left thigh and began to tenderly caress it with my fingertips.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh... Daddy! That feels so nice, Daddy!" She moaned again.

The couple had switched positions. The man now lay on his back, the woman knelt between his legs. She leaned down and started to lick the head of his cock. Chrissy stared intently at the screen. She watched as the flicked her tongue all over the head and then gently sucked it. She watched the man gasp and moan, seeming to not what things the woman did to cause this. She began to move her head up and down on his cock.

"What is she doing, Daddy?"
"She is preforming oral sex honey. Its called lots of other things too... sucking cock... giving a blow-job... giving head... but they all mean the same thing... what she is doing to him right now."

"Does that feel nice, Daddy?"
She asked and looked back at the screen. She closely watched what the woman did. She seemed to be trying to imprint it into her memory. She took the remote in her hand and stopped the movie. She turned and looked into my eyes and said.

"Don't stop, Daddy! It feels so good. I feel funny down there, like I have to go pee. But it's so nice, Daddy! So, so nice!"

"Teach me, Daddy. Teach me how to suck your big hard cock. I want to do it better than Mommy does. Teach me, Daddy. Show me how to do it the way you really want it. Teach me, Daddy!"

She got on the floor between my legs and knelt. She put her hands on my thighs and started to do what she had seen the woman do in the movie. Her young tongue darted out... flicking against the head of my cock. I thought I was going to come the first time she took it in her tender young mouth. She held it firmly in her slim young hand, her thin fingers barely able to stretch around it. She began to gently stroke it as her mouth began to move down. This was something the blonde had not done. I wondered where my daughter learned this. But only for a second. Soon I was overcome with the most incredible sensations. Her young mouth bobbed up and down my cock. Her tongue glided against my cock as she moved her head up

and down it, slowly moving further and further down onto it. Soon she had it all in her mouth and held it there. I caressed her hair and pretty face.

"You are such a good girl Chrissy!"

At my words she started to move again. Her velvety mouth gliding along my throbbing shaft. I looked at her. Her eyes so full of love and devotion. Her mouth stuffed full of Daddy's big hard cock. Her eyes pleaded with me, begging for what she wanted. She did not have to say the words. I knew what she wanted. She took my cock in her hand again, and started to stroke it faster. Her mouth moved on just the head of my cock, her tongue swirling around it.

"Oh baby! Daddy is going to cum! Aaaaaa!!!" I exploded in her mouth. My hot cum surged out of the head of my cock. My orgasm was more intense than anything I had ever experienced. Chrissy pulled her mouth off my cock and held it. I moaned loudly as shots of

hot cum splashed against Chrissy's face and neck. Glob after glob of hot sticky cum, splashed against my pretty daughter's face, our lives forever changed after this day.

She licked the cum up from wherever she could find it. She licked my cock and balls completely clean and then scooped globs of it off her naked body and licked them off her fingers. She sucked her fingers clean and then looked for more.

"Oh, Daddy! It tastes so good!"

I pulled her onto my lap and then began to kiss her. I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her close to me. She returned my tender kisses and moaned in my arms. I could sense her need, her desire. I reached down between her legs and began to finger her wet slit. She gasped as my finger touched her there for the first time. She moaned loudly when I began to gently rub it up and down her tender wet slit. Soon she was grinding her wetness into my fingers, her breathing

became more erratic and she had her eyes almost all the way closed. She was very near her very first orgasm.

"Does it feel good Chrissy? Is Daddy making you feel good baby?"

"Yes, Daddy! Yes! Oh Yes! Don't stop, Daddy! It feels so good. I feel funny down there, like I have to go pee. But it's so nice, Daddy! So, so nice! Mmmmm!"

She moaned again loudly. I let my fingers move to the top of her pussy and found her young virgin clit. She jumped as my fingers touched her there, unaware of this powerful organ of pleasure till now. I rubbed it faster and she started to gasp and moan loudly.

"Oh, Daddy! Ohhhhhh! Oh, Daddy! mmmmmm Its... so... nnnnice... oh, Daddy!... so, so nice... oh, Daddy! I love you, Daddy!"

"And I love you Chrissy!" I said. At my words she started to cum. I pulled her close to me and held her tightly in my arms. I kissed her all over her pretty face and neck. I held her tightly as her first ever orgasm raced through her body, feeling her bucking in my lap. She moaned and panted for several minutes and then lay her head against my chest and sighed.

"I love you, Daddy!"

"And I love you Princess!"

"Let's watch some more of the movie now, Daddy! I want you to teach me about everything!" She kissed me passionately on the lips and turned in my lap so she could see the TV.

The couple was now engaged in some spectacular lovemaking. The man seemed to know the woman well and knew exactly how to get her past her inhibitions. She was a wild woman! She screamed out her passion, begging the man to fuck her, begging for his hard cock. Chrissy watched intently, holding my still hard cock in her hand. She listened to the woman's cries of pleasure and then turned to me.

"That is what Mommy sounded like that time. Know I know why she was making those noises!"

"Yes baby! That is why Mommy was making those noises. She was feeling what this woman is feeling. Wonderful intense pleasure, that makes her forget everything else. She doesn't care that she is shouting

out. She feels so good she doesn't care about anything else but what she is feeling. That's how good it can be."

"Really, Daddy? I can't wait till you show me how to do that!" She smiled at me and gave my hard cock a squeeze in her hand. I moaned loudly, and she giggled.

Suddenly we heard a car pull up. "Oh no! Mommy is home!"

I started at the sound of the car door slamming. I stopped the movie and Chrissy and I both ran to her room. I pulled my robe on as she slipped into her nightie. She walked up to me, kissed me passionately on the lips and whispered in my ear.

"Don't worry, Daddy. I won't ever tell anyone about what we do. It will be our special secret. I don't want Mommy to know about it."

I looked at her, a little shocked at her candor and how freely she spoke of this.

"That's my girl Chrissy! That's right honey! Our special secret! You go to bed now baby. I love you!"

"And I love you, Daddy! Tuck me in, please!"

I moved to her bed, helped her get in and then tucked her in nice and snug. I sat down beside her on the bed and stroked her pretty face and hair. As I was about to lean down and kiss her again I heard my wife's footsteps at the door.

"There you are! What is wrong? Why is Chrissy still up?" She glared at me as she said this. I had the most guilty feeling, like she knew everything that had happened, but I said nothing.

Then Chrissy sat up in her bed and put on her saddest face and said, "I had a nightmare Mommy. I was scared when I woke up and Daddy heard me crying, he came in to see what was wrong."

"Poor baby! I'm sorry honey! Are you okay now?" She leaned down and kissed Chrissy's cheek. When she looked at me again her look had changed completely. She seemed pleased that I had been there when Chrissy was afraid. I couldn't say a word, I just smiled. Chrissy's fast action had left me stunned.

"Almost Mommy! I just need one more big hug and kiss from Daddy!" She said and smiled at her mother.

"Well I'm sure that can be arranged! Good night baby!" my

wife moved to Chrissy's other side and hugged her and kissed her good night. She smiled tenderly at me and then went to our room.

When she had gone Chrissy looked up to me and giggled.

"Did I do good, Daddy?"

"Yes baby! You sure did! I am so proud of you!"

I leaned down and tenderly kissed her again. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled my head down to her. Then she smiled and said into my ear.

"Remember Daddy! It's our secret... our special secret. Mommy will never find out. I love you, Daddy!"

"And I love you Chrissy. Good night Princess!"

After that night, whenever we were alone together we were doing something sexual. She would suck my cock, or give me a handjob. I would finger her pussy or rub her clit. I would lick her sweet young pussy and asshole for her. She loved oral sex. And she loved any kind of contact with her ass. She loved

"Can you cum for Daddy, Chrissy? Do it for Daddy, honey! Cum for me, baby! Cum for Daddy, Princess!"

to watch the part of the movie that displayed anal sex. She would always cum when that scene was on.

As time passed we became bolder. Her mother went out more and more. We had sex less and less. But now I didn't care. I had Chrissy.

When Chrissy was twelve her grandmother on her mother's side became ill. My wife spent two weeks with her mother and helped her through a very serious bout of pneumonia. We both knew what this meant. We had never had more than a few hours together, always interrupted by my wife's return. But now, now we would have two weeks, alone, together. We were both so excited.

The first night she was gone Chrissy made supper, it was nothing fancy, but very good. I told her how pleased I was with her and how proud as well. She beamed at my words and then got an impish grin on her face.

"Was I a very good girl, Daddy?" She moved behind me and began to massage my shoulders.

"Yes honey! A *very* good girl!" She purred at my words and her hands moved to my neck.

"Then maybe tonight we can do something really special?"

"What do you have in mind honey?"

She sat in my lap and started to grind her pussy against my cock, soon it was hard and stiff.

"I want this to be the night we make love, Daddy. The first time. Tonight. Please, Daddy!"

"Really Chrissy?" I said and looked into her eyes. They seemed prettier than I had ever seen them. I leaned forward and kisses her pretty lips.

"Then let's do that honey!"

"Really, Daddy?" She exclaimed. "I can't believe it! Do you really want to? Do you really think I am ready?"

"Yes honey! I do. You have always been so mature for your age. It's time you learned to do the things the big girls do."

"Oh thank you, Daddy!" She squealed and wrapped her arms around my neck. She must have kissed me 100 times and then jumped off my lap. She took my hand in hers and tugged it. I stood and walked with her to the bedroom. She stood beside her bed and I undressed her. Then she undressed me. We stood there, naked, then I took her in my arms and hugged her tightly. We held each other and kissed for several minutes and then lay down on the bed.

I let my hands move all over her body, touching her everywhere. My fingers and hands touched her arms and sides, and then her tender breasts. I started to kiss and lick her face and neck. Her passion growing quickly, her breath coming faster, her moans and gasps of pleasure more frequent. I moved my mouth to her breasts and started to suck them. I licked and sucked and kissed all over her sensitive young

breasts. She moaned loudly and I had to hold her in my arms to keep her still. I kept moving lower down her body, down past her stomach, down across that soft tender skin. I started to gently kiss all around her sweet young pussy. I let my tongue glide over it several times and then pushed it in. She started to cum as my tongue entered her, I wriggled it all around and kept this up till she was done. Then I held her in my arms again and tenderly kissed her. When she recovered I moved my hand to her wet pussy and began to finger it again. I rubbed my finger up and down it and started kissing her again. I pushed my finger in and gently moved it in and out. She started gasping and moaning again, I leaned down and started to suck and lick her nipples again. She started to cum again, I kept my finger moving in and out all the while she was cumming. Her pussy quivered against my finger. I could not believe how tightly it held me there. It seemed to hold my finger fucking it and out. I lay down and held her in my arms again. When she had recovered this time I rolled her onto her side with her back to my chest. I reached between her legs and started to finger her pussy again, this time getting two fingers very wet. I then moved my wet fingers to her clit and start to rub it. She started to moan loudly immediately. I moved closer to her and pushed the head of my cock between her young thighs. I felt the hot warm wetness of her pussy rub against my cock head. She screamed loudly when my cock touched her clit for the first time. I held it in my hand and rubbed the throbbing head against the hood of her clit. I pulled my hips back and moved the head of my cock to the mouth of her sweet young pussy.

"Oh, Daddy! Oh God, Daddy! Do it, Daddy! I want it so bad! Make me a big girl, Daddy! Please!"

I pushed a little further into her, it felt like a vice, made of velvet. My cock had never felt anything like this. God it was tight. And pulsing and quivering around the head of my cock. I pushed further into her.

"Oh, Daddy! It hurts a little. Stop for a second."

"Yes baby!" I said and held my cock where it was at. I continued rubbing her throbbing clit. It

pulsed under my fingers, each time I touched she would gasp again. She was very close to cumming again. I rubbed my fingers faster. I started to kiss her pretty face and neck, licking her soft skin.

"Can you cum for Daddy, Chrissy? Do it for Daddy, honey! Cum for me baby! Cum for Daddy, Princess!"

My words sent her over the edge. This orgasm was the strongest one yet. I had to hold her tightly in my arms. And while I did, I pulled my cock back till just the head was inside her, and then shoved forward as hard as I could. She screamed from the pain. I held her and kissed her. After breaking through her tender hymen, I just held my cock there. I stroked her hair and kissed her pretty face.

"Its okay now baby. Its over. That's the bad part. From now on it will only feel nice." I started to slowly move in and out of her. It was if she had been electrocuted. Her body tensed and then relaxed, and then she started to move with me. She began to moan louder and louder, sooner her words were unintelligible, it was just moans and pants. I moved inside her faster now, pushing in deeper and harder. She started to cum again, her tight young pussy spasming around my cock. I had to stop moving, the sensations were so incredible I almost came myself. I started again. Deep hard thrusts this time. She started talking to me. "Yes, Daddy! Yes! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck your baby girl! Oh yes, Daddy! Yes! It feels so good! Please, Daddy! Fuck me hard! Fuck me, Daddy!"

Her words drove me over the edge. I started to pound my cock into her tender young pussy, plunging deeply into her with every thrust. I did not last for long. Soon I felt my balls tighten. I thrust hard into her and held my cock there.

"Oh Chrissy! Daddy is going to cum inside you baby! Daddy is going to cum inside his princess! Oooohhhhhh!!!"

At my words my cock exploded again and she did too. We were both moaning loudly and panting, screaming out our pleasure and release. I then wrapped my arms around her and held her tight. I just held her like this and then we fell asleep. ■

EVERY FAMILY HAS ITS SECRETS.



For Emily, Daddy was just a lustful fantasy, until she found out he harbored the same horny desires for her precious little pussy...

"This is, by far, the hottest book in the *Daddy's Youngest* series... I couldn't stop cumming!"

— *Incest Magazine*

NOW ON SALE!

BARNES & NOBLE

amazon



My Daughter's Panties

by anonymous

A father recounts his love affair with his daughter's delicious panties

(M-solo, Mf, inc, cons)

Good-bye, Sandy! Hope you do well on your test today!" I said to my thirteen-year-old daughter as she stepped through the threshold of the front door.

"I will, Daddy. I studied hard for it last night!"

She leaned forward and pecked me on the cheek and started down the sidewalk toward the bus stop, her long brown hair dancing in the early morning breeze. I admired the small sliver of tanned skin that showed between her shirt and the top of her shorts as she walked. And it was especially gratifying to see the outline of her white bikini panties covering her tight backside. A stirring in my pants told me that I would have to relieve myself again this morning before starting in on the day's work.

Sandy suddenly paused and spun in her tracks. "I left you something under the pillow, Daddy. I love you so much!" She smiled that innocent smile that melts my heart every time.

What a sweet girl, I thought. Ever since her mother died last year she's done everything she can to help us both get over our loss. That included leaving me little notes under her pillow telling me to have a great day and reminding me of how much she loves me. Her constant attention had gone a long way to

help me get past the sudden loneliness and sense of loss that Kate's death has caused. I'm a lucky guy to have a loving daughter like this...

I wandered back into the house after seeing Sandy's yellow school bus roll out of site down the street. My thoughts turned toward the day ahead of me. This would be another day spent in front of the computer screen wrestling with my latest client's ad campaign proposal.

I really needed to clear my mind and get down to the task at hand.

But first, I knew that I would have to take care of the stirrings that I'd felt as Sandy was leaving this morning. The image of her tight ass encased in her tiny panties kept going through my mind. Plus, I knew that yesterday she'd worn one of my favorite pairs of panties. They'd be somewhere near the top of her laundry basket now, still wet with her young sweet-smelling love juices.

My cock ached at the thought of the feel of them wrapped around it... and the inevitable release of my seed into the wet crotch.

A wave of guilt briefly overcame me. How could I even think of doing such a thing with my own daughter's panties? Surely, I'm one very sick father to even *think* about doing this let alone go through with it. But long ago I'd given into the longings and had made it part of my

daily routine to pleasure myself in her underwear. The scent and feel of her freshly worn panties drove me to fantasize about things that a father should never do with his daughter... especially a father that loved his innocent and devoted girl the way I love mine.

I dashed up the stairs and stepped into Sandy's room. As usual, it was neat as a pin. No arguing with my daughter about cleaning her room! She was an absolute angel about keeping things clean, often doing most of the household chores without any prompting. As I stepped toward the hamper by the foot of her bed, I thought to myself again how lucky I was to have her and what a terrible person I was to have the wanton cravings that I had.

Lifting the lid of the hamper, I could feel my cock was in a state of total arousal. It was time to love on Sandy's panties again... something that I *had* to do everyday.

On top of the pile lay her T-shirt and shorts from yesterday. Carefully, I lifted them up to find the damp panties that would be underneath. To my dismay, they weren't to be found.

I inspected her shorts to see if she'd left them inside, but to no avail.

Pausing to think, I closed the lid to her hamper and stepped toward the bathroom. They'll be on the bathroom floor... that's it! She left

them in there when she undressed to shower.

Confidentially, I pushed the door open and was instantly crestfallen. The bathroom was spotless as usual... not one thing out of place and not articles of clothing strewn about.

Damn! She must have worn the same panties again today I thought. Well, that's good news and bad news. The good news is that on the rare occasions that she wore the same underwear two days in a row, I got a real treat the next day. The stained gusset was scented beyond my wildest imagination with her teenage pussy secretions. The outline of her developing lips, barely visible most days, would be clearly impressed into the fabric. That would make for one of those very "special" panty-loving sessions that many erotic fantasies came from tomorrow.

The bad news was that I had a swollen cock in need of release right now... the kind of release that I knew that only Sandy's panties could provide.

I sighed out loud and walked back into her bedroom and started out down the hall to my office. Remembering that she'd left me something under her pillow, I turned back into her room to retrieve the note that would be there. At least I could get the pleasure of reading a sweet little

note from her I thought to myself. And besides, using my hand today would be good enough. Tomorrow promised to be a really fun morning session with her panties.

I strode over to her bed and pulled down the covers. She'd carefully made the bed as she did each day... even on the days that she'd leave me notes. My heart swelled with pride over both her neatness and her thoughtfulness.

I lifted first one pillow and found nothing underneath. Reaching over, I lifted the other pillow and my heart almost jumped into my throat... Her panties were laying there with the cotton crotch panel turned inside out so that the wet stain was clearly visible.

With shaking hands, I tenderly lifted them up. Underneath was a neatly folded note. Reluctantly dropping her panties, I opened it up and read it.

Daddy:
I hope you like
my little surprise! I
know you like playing
with my panties. I
saw you with another
pair of them Monday
afternoon. Maybe
I can help you play
with them and squirt
your stuff in them
when I get home from
school. I love you
sooo much Daddy!
Love, Sandy

Sudden waves of fear passed through my body as I remembered back to Monday. Just before Sandy was due home, I'd decided to stroke-off one more time in her panties. They'd been especially well-scented that day and I'd cum into the stained crotch twice that morning. I was sure that I'd have time for one more quick panty-licking and jerk-off session before she'd arrive home. I thought I'd barely finished in time as I heard a noise in the hallway just as I'd finished gushing into them.

Looking back now, I remember that she'd acted a little funny that day and had given me several VERY tight loving hugs and kisses.

Laying down on her bed, I read the note over and over again as I clutched her panties in my other hand. The scent from the damp crotch soon wafted over to my nostrils and my fears and guilt were soon overcome with raw arousal.

Pulling down my pants, my erect cock popped out, already drooling pre-cum. Bringing her panties to my face, I placed the wet cotton panel up to my nose and drank in the musky girl-juice smell. Unable to resist, I slid them down to my mouth and with flattened tongue began to lick and suck the incredibly erotic wetness. My other hand firmly grasped my engorged cock and began stroking.

As I lapped lovingly on her panties, my own load began welling out of my swollen balls. Quickly, I brought her panties down and carefully wrapped them around my cock, making sure that the head was firmly encased in the wet gusset.

Slowly, I began to stroke again, feeling the soft, wet cotton

“Did it feel good when you shot your cum on my panties, Daddy?”

around my shaft. Erotic thoughts of entering my daughters's pussy played through mind. And then, the thought of the words of her note...

“She *wants* to love me with her panties...” I groaned out loud and exploded into the wet material. Gush after gush of hot sperm spewed into the crotch until I was spent and drained.

I laid on her bed, her panties still wrapped around my cock and thought to myself, What am I going to say to her when she gets home? How can I tell her that what I was doing was all wrong? What will say to her about what she saw me doing with her panties?

This was going to be an interesting day.

“Hi Daddy, I'm home!” Sandy's cheerful voice shattered the quiet of the house. The sound of the door being slammed shut behind her and footsteps running up the stairs soon followed.

“Hey, sweetheart! I'm here in the study!” I replied, trying to keep the nervousness out of my voice.

Sandy pushed open the door to the room and entered with a big smile and rushed over to hug me. My heart pounded at her touch and I squeezed her taut little waste tightly and pecked her on the cheek.

“How was school today?” I asked calmly.

“It was okay, but I really wanted to be here with you!” She replied. “I wanted to see how you liked my surprise for you.”

I looked up and quickly studied her face. Sandy was smiling innocently but her face was flushed with obvious excitement.

“Ummmmm, well, errr... I sorta need to talk with you about that, baby,” I stammered, trying to sound in control. At this rate, I knew I wasn't going to get nominated for an Academy Award, but I wanted to act like her panty gift hadn't had any effect on me.

“You mean you didn't like my

panties, Daddy?” she pouted.

“Well, it's not that... it's just that panties aren't something that a young girl should be leaving for her daddy.”

“But, I saw you making your thing feel good with them one afternoon this week. I wanted to surprise you and make you feel all good with them.” She looked genuinely saddened. “I love you, Daddy. I liked seeing you rub yourself with my panties and shooting your feel-good juice in them. I'm sorry if I made you mad.”

Her directness surprised me. But, trying to remain in control, I explained to her, “That was my sperm, Sandy. It's what makes babies.”

“You said that you were ‘cumming’ when it came out of your thing. What's that?”

“People call it cum. That's a word you shouldn't use except with me.”

“Did it feel good when you shot your cum on my panties, Daddy?”

She looked at me with total innocence when she asked this, completely destroying any remaining control I had in this situation.

“Uhhhh, well, yes. But I'm ashamed of doing that. Daddies aren't supposed to cum on their daughter's panties, Sandy.”

“Why not?” She asked, with a puzzled look. “It made you feel so good. Don't you like cumming on my panties?”

“Errr, yesssss, but it's not right for me to be doing that.”

Sandy moved closer to where I was sitting in my chair, her tiny little body leaning lightly against me. She looked me right in the eye and then floored me with her next question. “What about licking my panties, Daddy? I *know* you liked that. You said so when you were playing with them!”

Shit! I hadn't realized she'd seen that. I get totally lost in lust when I have her panties, frequently kissing, licking and sucking them before shooting my load into them. She must have seen the whole thing. Now how was I going to explain *this*? I paused to give this some thought, giving her another opening.

“Would you like me to take my panties off and make you feel good with them?” she asked, almost begging. “I'll let you kiss them and lick them if you want. Oh, Daddy please let me make you cum on my panties! It makes me feel all tingly when I think about it!”

Trying to regain my composure and some sense of control, I replied, “Sandy, we can't do that. It was very wrong for me to use your panties that way.”

“But Daddy, I *know* you want to! Your getting all hard like you were the other day!”

Sandy boldly reached down and brushed her hand over the obvious bulge in my pants sending a huge surge of arousal through my loins.

“Sweetie, I don't think...” My voice trailed off as I watched her step just away from me and unbutton her pants and open them up. She grabbed the elastic waistband of her white bikini panties and looked at me with an expression that I'd never seen on my daughter's face before... one of lust and passion.

“Look at my panties, Daddy. I want you to lick my panties and then let me make you cum on them.

I promise to make you feel real good, Daddy. Please?” In one swift motion, she pushed her shorts down below her knees and let them fall around her ankles. She stepped out of them and kicked them aside. Sandy was now standing before me wearing only her light midriff T-shirt and her tight little white cotton bikini panties. She lewdly spread her legs and rubbed her hand between her legs. “Look Daddy! They’re wet, just the way you like them. Would you like to smell my panties, Daddy?”

“Ohhhh, Sandy! We can’t be doing this. Please...” I tried to sound convincing, but knew I had lost the battle. Keeping her eyes locked with mine, Sandy slowly rolled her panties down over her thighs, exposing her cute little mound. The first few wisps of cunt hairs were beginning to grow on it, like a soft down at the top and around her already swelling lips. Bending down, she pulled her panties off one foot and then the other and unrolled them. Turning the gusset inside out, she held it up in front of me and smiled. “Look Daddy, they’re wet just for you! Don’t you want to play with them?”

I was unable to speak. With glazed eyes, she held stepped toward me and sat on my lap. I could see that the soft cotton crotch was soaked and lightly stained with her young pussy juices. She must have known what she was doing to me! My own daughter wanted to make me cum on her panties and I knew I couldn’t stop myself.

“Here, Daddy. Smell my panties.” She brought them up to my nose and pressed the gusset against my nostrils. “Do you like smelling my panties, Daddy?” She shifted on my lap and I felt her small hand on my engorged cock, lightly squeezing it through the fabric. “That makes your cock feel good, doesn’t it Daddy? You love to smell my panties, don’t you?” Hearing her say the word ‘cock’ both shocked me and aroused me further.

Weakly I said, “Nooo, Sandy... we can’t be doing this...” I deeply inhaled her scent... and scent I’d smelled and enjoyed so many times before.

I didn’t resist at all as her hand fumbled with the snap of my pants and then unzipped me. She deftly pulled my underwear down and

freed my raging hard-on.

“Yes, Daddy! I’m going to make you feel good with my panties. Lick them just like you did the other day. Please, Daddy!” She moved them down over my mouth, carefully ensuring that the wet crotch was firmly over my lips. Unable to stop myself, I probed them with my tongue, lapping the musky taste into my mouth. A deep moan welled up from me, letting her know that I approved. “Lick my panties, Daddy. That’s it... Does it make you feel good?”

“Mmmmmm... God, yesssss!” I mumbled.

The feel of her little hand rubbing over my hardness was beginning to take a toll. I shifted around to give her better access to my shaft. She must have sensed that I was close to cumming, because she pulled her panties away from my mouth and got down from my lap.

Kneeling before me, she took the erotic material and placed it over my cock. Then, with both hands, she pulled my pants down to mid-thigh leaving my cock and balls exposed to the air.

“I’m going to make you cum on my panties, Daddy. I’ll make it feel real good, I promise!” Taking the white, wet panties in one hand, she began softly rubbing them over my entire length and even over my swollen balls. I moaned as she moved them over my sensitive skin. Then, like she’d been doing it all her young life, she wrapped the wet crotch over the head of my cock and bunched the rest of the material around my shaft and began slowly stroking my foreskin up and down. “Does that feel good, Daddy? Am I doing it right? Does that make you want to cum all over my panties?”

“Oh, Sandy... that’s sooo good... Please don’t stop. I’m going to cum... yesssss... just like that... yes... yes... YESSSSS!!!!” I could feel my balls drawing up and my load entered my shaft.

Sandy must have been able to feel the knot of cum as it traveled toward my tip.

“Yes, Daddy! Cum on my panties. Shoot your cum all over my panties and feel all good. I want you to cum on them for me. Cum on my panties Daddy!”

That was all it took. My daughter imploring me to cum all over her

soft, wet panties was more than I could handle. I looked down at her tugging them up and down my cock and saw the pleading look in her eyes. I let go with gush after gush of thick, sticky semen right into the cotton panel of her bikini panties.

“Ohhhh, Sandyyy!!!!!! I’m cumming on your panties!”

She milked me until all of my fatherly love juices had flowed out and were drooling down my shaft.

Removing her panties from

my cock, she examined the cum I’d deposited there and smiled up at me.

“Did I do it right, Daddy? Did it feel good when you got to cum on my panties?”

“That was incredible baby... I don’t know what to say...” I pulled her close to me and gave her a huge hug and kiss.

“You don’t need to say anything Daddy! Just promise that you’ll let me sleep with you tonight. We can



play with my panties again if you want to!”

Teasingly, she balled-up her semen coated panties and rubbed them over my still hardened cock. Smiling, she reached down and stepped back into them and pulled them up over her waist, my cum oozing out of the leg bands.

“We’ll have *lots* of fun with my panties tonight, Daddy!”

“Is it bedtime yet, Daddy?” Sandy asked with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

“Now’s as good a time as any!” I replied.

Actually, as aroused as I was, we could have gone up to the bedroom hours ago and it would have been fine with me. Thoughts from earlier in the day when Sandy had masturbated me with her panties had cycled over and over through my mind. To make things worse, this evening, she had cavorted around in a long T-shirt with powder blue panties on underneath making sure that I got good looks at them from time-to-time.

Sitting across the room from me during a commercial break one time, she’d even caught my eye and slowly spread her legs to give me a full view of the fabric stretched tautly over her mound. And then, just to tease me I’m sure, she’d smiled innocently at me and ran her hand between over her crotch and said, “I sure can’t wait till bedtime Daddy, can you?”

So, I was certainly ready for bed now even though it was only 8:30 PM!

I ducked into the bathroom to remove all but my shirt while Sandy snuggled into the covers of my bed. When I came out, she was sitting up against one of the pillows looking at me crossing the room towards her. I made no attempt to hide my hard-on poking out from underneath my shirttail. She smiled when her eyes focused in on it, a very knowing smile.

Laying on the bed, I pulled the covers up over me and reached over the turn off the light.

“No, Daddy! Leave the light on so we can see for a few minutes. Besides, I wanted to ask you a favor.”

“What’s that, sweetie?” I asked, giving her a little peck on the cheek.

“Can I stay home from school

tomorrow, please?” She asked, with an almost pouty look on her face.

“Now, Sandy, I don’t want us to start into any bad habits. You need to be in school everyday!”

“But, Daddy! I’m on the honor roll and there’s no tests tomorrow. We could get a fun start on the weekend!”

Indeed, tomorrow was Friday. I considered for a moment and then took on a fatherly tone and said, “You need to be in school, baby. I’m sorry.”

She stared directly at me and pushed the covers down and raised herself onto her knees. Still looking at me, she pressed me down with both of her small hands, making me lie back on the bed. Walking on her knees, she placed her legs on either side of my face and straddled me. Her powder blue panties were now directly above me and I had a view inches away from me of her little mound stretching the cotton panel of the crotch.

“Are you *sure*, Daddy?”

“Suck my panties, Daddy! Lick them and suck them!”

Mustering up my resolve I replied, “Ummmmm, yes I’m sure.”

With a wicked grin, she started to press her pantied mound down onto my nose and lips. The sensation of the soft fabric on my face and the vaguely musky odor of her little girl pussy made me want to explode right then and there.

“Are you *really* sure, Daddy? I could just stop rubbing my panties on you if you are...” Oh, man! My little thirteen-year-old girl was blackmailing me shamelessly! I had to stay in control somehow.

“But, you really need to be in school, Sandy.” I replied weakly.

“Oh, okay.” She replied. “I guess you don’t want me to make you feel good with my panties tonight after all.”

My beautiful daughter started to slowly climb off of me with a sad look on her face. But, by now the aroma of her pussy juices through her panties had intoxicated me to where I could no longer resist her

charms. And, she *knew* it!

Grasping her small, firm thighs, I held her back from pulling away.

“Alright! You win! You can stay home this time. But, we can’t make a habit of this.”

“Thank you sooo much Daddy!” She smiled and paused reflectively. “Daddy, I can make you do anything with my panties, can’t I?”

I didn’t respond, in part because I knew she was completely correct. The other reason was because she lowered her panty-covered crotch onto my lips.

“Suck my panties, Daddy! Lick them and suck them and let me make you feel all good again!”

I probed her with my tongue and lips. She began rocking her small hips back and forth over my mouth and nose in rhythm. A heavenly wetness was seeping through the gusset of her panties and began coating my tongue.

My little girl was getting turned on!

I could see her tight little

tummy begin heaving and could hear her breathing getting coarser.

“Oh, Daddy yessss! Suck my panties. Tongue them and get my pussy all wet! It feels so good down there when you do that... lick my panties Daddy!”

I felt her lean back and fumble with the bottom of my T-shirt, pulling it up to expose my throbbing cock. A tiny, warm hand wrapped itself around my engorged shaft and began milking it slowly. She was pressing down with full weight on my face now, obscenely rubbing her crotch up and down over me.

Her juices and mine had entirely soaked the gusset. Sandy was grinding her pubic mound onto my face and seemed completely lost in her lust.

“Yes, Daddy! Just like that! It feels all tingly down there... please keep doing that Daddy... suck my panties and make me feel good! Yes! Oh, Daddy! Don’t stop... lick me all over down there!”

Her breathing was now completely erratic and she was pushing hard against my mouth. Suddenly, there was a sharp intake of breath and I knew she was cumming. My own daughter was cumming through her panties onto my mouth!

“Yesssss, Daddy! It feels so good when you lick my panties!”

Her thrusts against my face slowly subsided and she smiled contentedly down at me. My cock was ready to let go with a stream of hot semen and Sandy seemed to sense it. She quickly lifted off of my face and rolled her panties down her thighs.

Deftly, she wrapped them around my cock, taking care to make certain that the wet crotch was directly over my tip. Sitting cross-legged between my thighs, she began jacking me off with them with a huge smile on her lovely little girl face.

“Does Daddy want to cum on my panties again? Do you want me to make you feel all good on them? Daddy likes sucking my panties, doesn’t he?”

That was all it took. My controlling daughter had me just where she wanted me and I had to cum for her again.

“Oh, baby yesssssss! I’m going to cum on your panties. Please don’t stop rubbing me with them... I need your panties, Sandy. Yesssss! I’m going to cum now, baby!”

With that, I released a torrent of hot semen into my daughter’s panties. Gush after gush of hot cum shot into the wet material as she expertly milked my cock. All the while, she was begging me to shoot it out.

“Yes, Daddy! Shoot your cum on my panties. Make your thing feel all good in them. I want your cum all over my panties!”

When we were finished, she slowly pulled her panties off of my still enlarged cock and looked at the deposit I’d left there. Smiling, she brought them up to her face and breathed in the scent.

“Oh, Daddy! Our love juices smell so good together! We’re going to have *lots* more fun tomorrow!”

Over the next several days, Sandy and I fell into a routine of sorts. Each night, she curled-up

next to me in *our* bed at night. That's right. It became an unspoken agreement that we would sleep together. Her bed went untouched. Not a word was said... but neither of us would have it any other way.

Daytimes were spent lavishing playful attention on one another. Not all of it was sexual, but Sandy was a major league tease and learned how to push each of my buttons.

She knew, for example, that the mere sight of her panties would turn me on. To take advantage of that, she took to wearing short T-shirts and midriff shorts around the house while wearing her tight cotton bikini panties. In the impossible event that I wasn't taking notice, she would do things to get my attention. Like purposely dropping items in front of me and bending over slowing to pick them up. This was one of her favorite ploys and it led to views of her panties tautly stretched over her tight little slit. Most of the time, there was a very noticeable wet spot soaking the cotton crotch panel, so I knew it wasn't just me that was turned on.

Another favorite trick came when we were sitting in the living room watching TV together. There was always an electric feeling in the air when we were together like this. To enhance it, Sandy would slowly drape one leg over the arm of the chair she was sitting in. Her shirt would be allowed to ride up on her waist and the resulting view put my heart into my throat and gave me a hardened cock like you wouldn't believe! The little tease would pretend to be oblivious to my glazed eye stare for a few minutes. Then, turning towards me, a coy smile would spread over her face. Holding my stare, she would slide her backside forward on the seat, tightening the panties over her mound and often pushing some of the material into her moist little slit.

Sandy has never forgotten my perverted love for her dirty panties that was the catalyst to our eventual new father/daughter relationship. I never know for sure where her panties might show up. Sometimes I find them around the house draped in places that she knows that I'll be. The kitchen and bathroom are favorites to find her little 'treats' left for me. Without

exception, the crotch has been left turned inside-out in plain sight. Unless you've been cumming in your own daughter's panties, you can't know what it does to have them purposely left on display!

Once, she really surprised me by placing a soiled pair onto my laptop bag just before I ran to the office for a presentation. This almost caused a huge embarrassment when I opened the bag in the conference room where I was about to make a presentation. The still damp pair of pink cotton panties were stuffed down into the bag with the crotch laid carefully over the top of my computer. These were a pair that she used on me the previous night in a wild cum session. The scent of her sweet little juices mixed with my cum drifted into the room. It took me a moment to regain my senses and push them down into the

bag. No one else seemed to notice the pungent odor... or my raging hard-on... during the meeting. Needless to say, the old expression 'I had a hard day at work' took on a whole new meaning!

That evening when I got home, I started to scold Sandy for her little indiscretion.

"You almost got me in trouble today, little one!" I said in as stern a voice as I could muster.

"Oh? Whatever do you mean?" she asked in an innocent voice. A tiny smile crept into her features.

"You know *exactly* what I mean, Sandy!" I thundered. "Those undies in my laptop bag... that was a mean trick and very risky."

"So that's where I put them! I couldn't find them anywhere this morning." She paused for a second and then, smiling broadly said, "Gee, Daddy. I'm really sorry. I can't

imagine how my panties got into your laptop bag! Is there anything I can do to make up for it?"

I watched in utter amazement as she held my eye and slowly pulled the elastic waistband of her shorts down to reveal the lace top of her panties to me. I started to respond, but couldn't.

"There, there Daddy. Is this better? You aren't mad at me, are you?" She pooched her lower lip out in a fake pout and continued exposing more of her panties to me. "Would it be nice of me to help relieve your stress?"

Gulping, I asked a stupid question... a question that I already knew the answer to... or at least I hoped that I did. A question that was totally unnecessary based on the wet spot appearing on the crotch of the panties she was wearing.



“What did you have in mind, Little One?”

“Let’s go to our bedroom and I’ll show you. Oh, and bring my panties that were in your laptop bag.” With that, she leapt from the chair and pulled her shorts off. Spinning them in her hand, she smiled provocatively at me and started toward the bedroom. *Our* bedroom. Needless to say, I couldn’t get her panties out of my laptop bag fast enough. With shaking hands, I fumbled around inside it until I felt the soft material and snatched them out. Forgotten was any idea of being mad at her. She had aroused me to the point of no return. Plus, I was curious why she wanted me to bring her soiled panties from yesterday along with me.

The door to the bedroom was partially closed when I got down the hall. Pushing it open, I saw Sandy laying in the middle of the bed with her legs splayed open. Already, the scent of her most intimate juices were filling the room and I knew my little daughter was horny.

“Come here, Daddy. And bring me those nasty panties.”

I layed on the bed beside her. Immediately, Sandy took over. She unclasped my belt and unbuckled my pants.

Smiling, she asked, “Aren’t those uncomfortable? Why don’t you take them off?”

In one motion, I wisked my pants and underwear down over my feet and tossed them onto the floor. My purple cock bobbed in the cool air of our bedroom. Already, precum was dribbling down from the top.

“Mmm... looks like Daddy has a stiffy. I think I can do something about that!” she murmured.

Reaching beside me, she took the wadded up panties that had been the center of our lovemaking the night before. Unfolding them and turning the cotton gusset out, she examined them briefly and then said, “Wow! These are really dirty, Daddy. Look, they’re getting all crusty from your cum. Don’t you think it would be a good idea to pre-soak them before washing?” Not at all sure where this was going, I nodded my head in agreement. “Sure. Sounds like a good idea to me.” I said cautiously.

Rolling towards me, Sandy put

her leg over mine and laid partially on top of me. Her panty clad mound pressed against my upper thigh and I could feel her wetness soaked through. Looking at me the entire time, she slowly brought the panty gusset toward my face. “Look Daddy, look at my dirty panties. You know why they’re dirty, don’t you? They have your cum all over them where you squirted it last night. What else made them dirty, Daddy?”

Her eyes implored me to answer. A small footnote here... in our love-making to this point, I had been very careful to keep my language clean even at the height of arousal. Sandy wanted me to tell her ‘what else made them dirty’... and I was at loss to find the words. She sensed my hesitation.

“Come on Daddy. Tell me what else is on my panties that makes them dirty.”

“Ummmm, well, there’s some of your stuff on them, I guess.”

“My ‘stuff’? What stuff, Daddy? Go ahead and say it!” she exclaimed.

“You know... from down there between your legs.” I stammered.

“Say it, Daddy!” she commanded.

“Uh, well, you know what I mean, don’t you?” I answered weakly.

Seizing the moment, Sandy boldly looked me in the eye and said: “You mean, my pussy juice, don’t you Daddy?”

I almost shot my load right then and there. To hear your own daughter practically begging you to describe what is on her panties... and then to blurt out the filthy words is a rush that every father ought to experience.

Sensing my inability to respond, she continued. “Here Daddy, put my panties in your mouth and suck them. That’ll help get that crusty stain off of them.”

With that, Sandy pressed the crotch of her panties into my mouth. The pungent taste of my cum from last night along with her pussy secretions filled my senses. Once she had the gusset firmly lodged in my mouth, she rolled the pink bikinis she was wearing down her legs and off.

In the next instant, I once again began to feel the incredibly erotic feel of her soft cotton panties draped over my throbbing shaft. A groan escaped my panty stuffed mouth as I sucked on the wonderful flavors.

“There, there. Isn’t that all better now, Daddy? Does it feel good when I put my panties on you like this?”

My muffled response must have satisfied her, because she nestled my cockhead into the crotch of her most intimate underthings and wrapped the rest of the soft material around my cock and began to stroke.

“That’s good, isn’t it Daddy? Do you like sucking my dirty panties? Mmmmmmm... Tastes good, doesn’t it?”

So much for self-control. Hearing my very own daughter asking me if I liked sucking her dirty panties while stroking me with another pair was too much for any warm-blooded dad to endure.

I grunted and thrust my pelvis into her soft pantied-hand.

Sensing the sudden urgency, Sandy said, “That’s it, Daddy! Shoot your cum. Suck my panties and squirt for me. It’s so fucking good, isn’t it Daddy? Cum... cum for me Daddy!”

As mentioned previously, nasty language hadn’t been part of our routine up to this point. Imagine sucking the gusset of your own daughter’s panties while she implored you to cum in another pair... and then saying the word ‘fucking’.

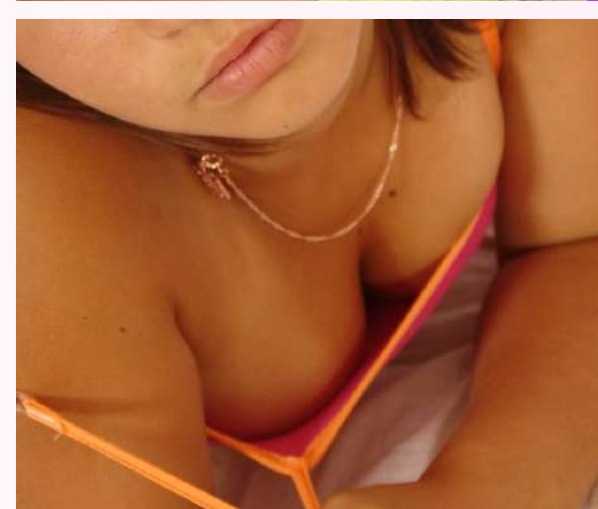
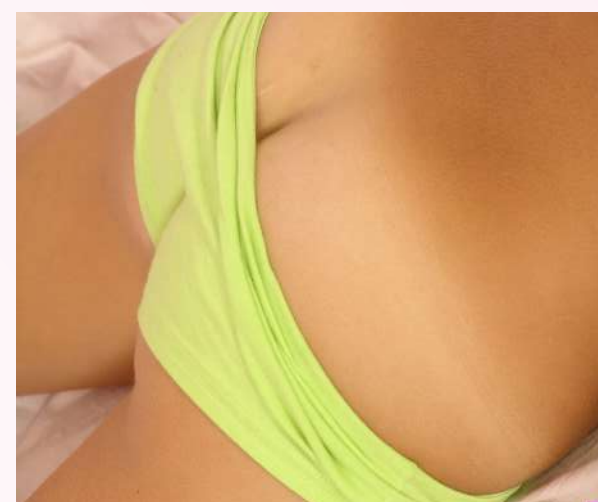
It was too much. Way too much. My stomach muscles tightened and I began shooting.

“Ooo, Daddy! That’s sooo good, isn’t it? Cum for me! Shoot your cum in my panties!” Sandy was a quick learner. Instead of automatically speeding up her strokes when I began cumming, she kept the same, steady pace. This had the effect of stretching out my mind-bending orgasm for what seemed like forever.

Glancing down, I see her panties pulse with each squirt of my cum. Long strings of it drooled down from the gusset and puddled in my pubic hair. Sandy’s eyes were fixated on the site and she let out a little girl giggle of pleasure as I helpless thrashed on the bed.

“Oh, wow... that was incredible, Sandy!” My chest heaved from exertion and she pulled her now cum-soaked panties away from my shaft. Sandy’s eyes were glazed as she continued staring at the wet product of her efforts.

“Is it *my* turn now, Daddy?” she asked. ■



American Apparel®

Daddy's girl Spotlight

Carmen Tanner

Age: 14

From: Boston

Relatives: Daddy, Mommy, and me!

First incestuous moment: Last year Mommy and I went shopping for panties. When we got home she said I should try them on for Daddy. So Daddy came up to my room and watch as I changed into each of my panties and showed them to him! He really liked them and felt each one on me making sure it covered my pussy. It felt so good!

Strangest place you've fucked: One time I sat on his lap in church and he reached under my skirt and started to tickle my pussy until I felt really good. Then he pulled my panties to the side and slid his cock in and fucked me during the sermon! Daddy said that we shouldn't do that any more at church because I made too much noise.

Most memorable moment: My favorite time ever was when Daddy let me stay up late when he had friends over. I showed them my cheerleader routine which they seemed to like, then I took off all my clothes and did a hand-stand in front of them. They really liked that! Then Daddy and all his friends played Guess Who's Cock. They all took out their cocks and stood in a line and I closed my eyes and sucked on each one to try to find out which was Daddy's!

Why I love incest: Every girl loves it when their Daddy touches and kisses her pussy. I really love it when we touch our privates together. It tingles so good when we do that!



A Good Little Girl

by Agent Provocateur

She's been practicing with Mommy, now she's ready for Daddy!

(Mg, oral, anal, 1st, inc)

He sat down on the edge of her bed and patted his lap, watching her smile as she swayed her way over to him on her wicked 4" high shiny black stiletto heels, draping herself down sideways onto his knees. She was naked and her tiny, barely there tits jiggled and bounced as she pressed her buttocks into his groin and his cock naturally responded.

"Hmmm Daddy, it seems like you're pleased to see me" she whispered in his ear before pushing the tip of her tongue into it and licking all around.

Then she began to cover his face with butterfly kisses whilst running her hands through his greying hair, pressing her tits and nipples into his hairy chest. Their heavy, staccato breathing filled the air as they tongue kissed with a passion he hardly thought possible from a thirteen-year-old girl.

"Are we finally going to fuck Daddy? Are we?" she breathlessly asked, running her tiny right hand over his swollen cock through his trousers. "I've been waiting for two years now Daddy and Mommy says it's time."

She kissed him deep with her almost prehensile tongue trying to bury itself down his throat, just

like her Mommy had taught her. At the same time her right hand began unzipping his trousers and mere seconds later, though to him it seemed like hours, her hot hand firmly grasped his painfully rock hard cock and she began to slowly jerk him.

"Don't hold back any longer Daddy. Please fuck me! You can have any hole you want Daddy! Please!!!" she begged him.

It seemed to take mere seconds for him to strip his clothes off and then she was sat astride him, grasping his tumescent cock, sliding it up and down her soaking wet virgin hairless slit. She had never been so wet before when she and her Mommy fucked.

"I'm going to fuck your brains out Daddy!" she told him.

Holding him tight, she positioned it at her virgin cunt and slowly and deliciously sank down onto his throbbing cock, feeling it spreading her hot cunt lips wide and then sliding it in and then out again, feeling more and more of her Daddy's huge cock filling her, until she met with that resistance her Mommy told her about. She would not be denied. She raised herself back up, crushed her lips to his, duelled tongues and hammered

down hard!

He was engulfed by a steaming wet, sucking, soaking wet, teenage cunt as she took him in balls deep on the very first plunge. She screamed at the pain radiating through her no longer virgin cunt as she gave him her cherry and held onto him tight, trying to accommodate the huge girth of his nine inch long two inch thick cock stretching her tight thirteen-year-old cunt wide open.

"Ohhh Slowly Daddy! Oh God you're so BIG Daddy! Don't split me open! Ooohhh Daddy!" and she arched her back, sucking in breath. "Ohhh Fuck!" he groaned, lost in a world of smooth velvet warmth surrounding his throbbing cock.

"That's right Daddy! You're finally fucking me!" she confirmed "but we don't want you cumming too soon!" she groaned again "I want to cum at least three times before you do Daddy!"

The beautiful little thirteen-year-old fucked him! She squeezed his cock with her tight young cunt muscles to try and milk his cum from his balls. She rode him like a cowgirl, leaning forward with her hands on his chest, her tits swaying with her movements as she lifted herself up and down, taking the full length of his steel hard manhood

deep into her body with each ecstatic downward thrust.

She rode him leaning backwards, again, just like Mommy had shown her when they played together, their cunts masturbating each other. Her hands were on his knees, her high heels firmly planted either side of his chest as she bounced as fast as she could, sliding herself on and off, until his cock head barely remained within the folds of her grasping little cunt only to bury it as deep as she could on the return journey.

"Oh yesss Daddy! Fuck your little slut Daddy! Fuck me hard!"

When she came for the first time, she screamed and moaned her pleasure as she shuddered and bucked on him, with his cock buried to the hilt and her girly juices squishing all over his balls. He was on a high when she recovered enough to give him a sly smile and slowly extricated his cock from her soaking wet cunt. She quickly grasped it tight, fondling and stroking it as she had been taught and then knelt on her knees, locking eyes with him, to suck his cock into her thirteen-year-old mouth.

"Mmmnnn Daddeee!!!" she groaned.

She sucked him off! She had had many months of practice with

Mommy using her strap-on to give her the ability to control her gag reflex, to enable her to swallow cock, take it deep into her gullet and nurse it. Now she was doing it for real and her Daddy was moaning with the pleasure she was giving him.

“Mmmnnn you taste so nice Daddy!” she moaned “I’ve wanted to do this for so long!”

He felt his balls starting to churn, simmer, and boil as she bobbed her head up and down, ever so slow at first and then at one stroke a second, plunging it into her throat. She was intent on milking him of his cum, bringing him to that point of ecstasy and he was so aroused, so turned on, that she felt him react to her throat tightening and squeezing him.

“Cummin’ baby!! I’m cumming!! Ohhh fuck yes!”

Holding him deep with her lips mashed into his pubic hair, she slid her tongue out and licked his balls. He twitched, arched his back and thrust in and out of her fiery mouth, feeling her saliva drooling all over his groin. Mere moments before the very point of ejaculating, she released her throat hold and pulled him out with a loud and audible sucking hiss.

“Oh fuck no baby... oohhh no!” he exclaimed.

“Oh yes Daddy. You have to make me cum again and then we’ll see!” she told him.

She rolled onto her back and opened her legs as far apart as her heels would allow and then pointed with her finger to her glistening hairless slit, oozing a slick shiny trail of girl juice.

“Eat me out Daddy. I want to cum on your face!”

He grinned and pulled her closer to him as he knelt on the floor between her well parted thighs, her heels planted firmly on the bed. Her odor, overwhelming and tinged with sexual arousal filled his nose, his cock twitched and his eyes bore deep into his daughter’s as she held herself up on her left arm and then fingers of her right hand, wantonly pulled her cunt lips wide open for him.

“Give me your tongue Daddy. In here. Deep in here!”

She slid two fingers inside, twirling them around and then pulled them out and offered them to his mouth. The smell was delicious,

sharp, personal and acted like an aphrodisiac to him.

“Taste me Daddy” she said pushing her fingers into his mouth “and then tongue fuck me!”

The taste was of pure nectar, sweet, full bodied, heady, tangy and fresh! His eyes filled with lust and he heard her sigh with pleasure as he slowly licked the entire length of her smooth sex.

“Mmm you taste divine sweet-heart!” he told her his tongue tracing circles around her clit.

“Huumm Daddeee!” she sighed.

He felt her grasp his head with both hands and as he drilled his tongue into her as deep as it would go, she began to grind her mound against his face. She always enjoyed doing this with her Mommy, but Daddy’s tongue was so much longer, so much firmer and so hot! He ran his hands up over her chest and cupped two tiny swelling mounds of tit flesh. Oh what a delightful handful she possessed and now they were his to play with. And play with

He slowly pulled his tongue from her gushing cunt and licked her from asshole to clit

them he did, squeezing her hard little nipples between fingers and thumbs, tweaking the flesh, rolling them around. Her moans and cries of delight filled his ears, no doubt induced by her need to be tongue fucked and the sensory overload of having her nipples manhandled.

“Mmmnnn more tongue Daddy! Deeper Daddy ooohhh yesss!”

He feasted on her, teased her, licked, sucked, nibbled and bit her gloriously warm wet sweet cunt for over fifteen long minutes. Her groans and moans echoed from the walls as they increased in volume. She had never been tongued as good as this before. Her Mommy told her how wonderful her Daddy’s tongue would be, but she had never thought it would ever be this fucking good!

She discovered new highs of bliss as she face fucked her Daddy’s tongue, squirming on his mouth and clutching his hair to pull him onto her so she could get every last millimeter of tongue into her

demanding, smoking cunt. Her back arched, she bucked and exploded into an all over body racking cum so hard and long she thought it would never end.

“Ahhh Daddeee Ohhh!”

She squirted girl juice into his sucking mouth, shuddering to his tongue searching the deepest recesses of her cunt and wailed and screamed as a second, even more prolonged orgasm claimed her tiny body. Her Daddy held her tight to him, using her tits to pull her onto him and she wrapped her legs around his head before collapsing back on the bed to hump his face.

“Ooohh fuck yesss Daddy! Yes! Oh fuck yes!”

Her Daddy didn’t stop licking, didn’t stop eating her sopping wet cunt, kept his hands full of her AA cup tits and toyed with her until she could take no more.

“No more... Daddy... need to... rest, please Daddy... no more...”

He slowly pulled his tongue from her gushing cunt and licked

her from asshole to clit. As he raised himself up to bend over her prostrate form he continued licking all the way up her body, until she felt his warm, damp breath on her nipples. She smiled at him and held him around the back of his neck, then arched her back up and fed her right nipple to his lips.

“Yes Daddy! Suck me Daddy. Please... Suck my tits!” she begged him.

Her nipples were firm, fleshy and hard to his tongue. Unable to stop himself he devoured her right breast and took all of it into his mouth. She arched her back as he lay alongside her and grasped his cock in her right hand.

“Does Daddy want me to jack his cock?” she asked.

“Hmm hummm” he murmured back with his mouth full of teenage tit flesh.

For five minutes he feasted on her tits and luxuriated in the hand job she was giving him. His cock was

rock hard again and he was pleasantly surprised when his thirteen-year-old daughter took the initiative. She quickly knelt on the floor at the side of the bed and pulled him up into a sitting position. She pulled his face to hers and a quick, passionate tongue kiss followed and then she leaned into his groin, fisting his cock and swallowed it into her mouth.

“Phhooaaahhh” he exclaimed “Take it deep sweetheart!”

She did just that and moments later, with his cock lodged in her throat she began to hum. The vibrations were incredible and coupled to the slow bobbing of her head, he soon felt his cum beginning to boil. He lay back on his elbows and this gave her more room to play with him, tease him, pleasure him beyond anything he had known before. Not even his wife could suck like this and she was a professional whore.

“You’ve got Daddy cumming again darling!” he warned her.

She took him out of her mouth and jerked him at a steady pace as she said.

“I know Mommy does something you like and I want to do it to you too, but it won’t be as good Daddy but I want to try.”

“What’s that darling?” he replied looking at her.

“This Daddy!” she giggled.

Taking his cock in the palms of her hands she pressed it to her tiny little tits and folded what tit flesh there was around his shaft and formed a nest with her hands holding him there.

“I want to tit fuck you Daddy!”

He felt her begin to slide his wet cock up and down between her tiny swellings and despite her having practically no tits the sensations were incredible.

“Mommy says you love it when she makes you cum this way. I want to do that for you too.”

“Oohh... fuck... that’s... really good” he groaned.

He felt her licking the head of his cock each time it came into position and the burning in his balls intensified. He needed to cum in her, wanted to cum in her.

“I’m going to cum soon!” he gasped.

“Not yet Daddy!” she responded “there’s something else I want to do

first. THEN you can cum!”

She stood up and pushed him down onto his back, moving his legs so he was laid lengthwise on her bed. Then she stood at the side and bent at the waist. He watched transfixed as she again swallowed his cock and then keeping it lodged in her throat, mounted the bed, slid her right leg over his body so that her delectable ass was facing him. Her cunt was inches from his face as she shuffled backwards and offered her glistening slit to him.

“Lick me out Daddy!” she mumbled with a cock stuffed mouth.

There he was an adult man about to have a sixty-nine with a thirteen-year-old girl and she was oh so willing to please. So mature, yet so childlike. His cock was buried balls deep in her throat and she was humping his tongue when, less than two minutes later, he exploded!

She gargled cum!

The one thing she could never prepare for was the immense cum load her Daddy would give her when he came. Her Mommy had told her that it would be a lot but she had no idea what those words truly meant. The first blast went straight into her tummy and the second was on its way as she pulled her throat from his spasming shaft. She had waited two years for this moment and she wanted to taste him.

The third heavy rope splattered against her tonsils, tickling her and making her cough and gag, but she held her lips tight around the shaft and kept it in. She wanted to collect it all in her mouth, just like her Mommy did but the next jet filled up what room remained. Still, her Daddy came yet again with another long blast causing her lips to part around the shaft of his cock and as she tried to retain it all, the tickling sensation led to a sneeze. Cum exploded from her nose and mouth, soaking his groin and spilled down onto her tits. She began to swallow in need of breathing and as she did he spewed another rope onto her tonsils.

She choked, gagged, coughed and gargled. Her face was a mess of tears, snot and cum and still he did not finish. Where was it all coming from? How much more would she have to contend with? He arched his back and drove his cock back down her throat holding her head tight in

his hands and filled her belly with the final two jets of his cum.

“Ohhh fuck that was amazing...” he breathlessly told her.

“Unnkk yu Daddy...” she responded.

At that moment she turned to face him, kneeling astride his chest and dropped her head forward. She smiled and looked adoringly into his eyes and opened her mouth to display it flooded with cum.

“Plesee dadeee mae ey swulluh?” she gurgled.

He nodded his head and almost came again as she cupped her tits, tilted her head backwards and swallowed it with a loud relish. Still playing with her tits, she offered her mouth to his eyes and opened it up to show it had all gone.

“You taste lovely Daddy.” She grinned “Now I have to clean you up like a good little slut should.”

He was in ecstasy when she began slurping and licking him from base to tip, wrapping her tongue as far around the shaft as she could manage. Long, slow, rasping licks

scooped up any remaining cum on his shaft and her nimble fingers stroked tight up his shaft following her hot tongue in its upward journey.

“Am I a good little cocksucker Daddy?”

“Oh yes sweetheart, better even than your Mom!”

“Really!!!” she was ecstatic.

“Yes really but don’t tell Mommy what I said.”

“OK Daddy, I won’t, it’ll be our little secret.”

He pulled his daughter to him and held her tight against his chest, feeling her firm nipples poking him and her hairless cunt pressed tight against his thigh. He was floating high on a cloud and never wanted to come back to earth and his daughter’s hot breath on his neck was driving him crazy with lust.

“You still have one more hole to fill Daddy!” she whispered into his ear, tracing it with her hot tongue. “You know I’m good at it too. Mommy says I’m a natural!”

Her Mommy had been using

her strap-on to fuck her daughter in the ass for the past nine months. Slowly at first, gently easing more and more into her bowels until just a couple of months previously, she had all eight inches inserted. At first it was a slow penetration, but now it was a full-on heavy pounding she took every time her mother fucked her in the ass.

“How do you want me Daddy?”

He rolled her onto her front, slid his arm around her waist and lifted her up onto all fours. Then he used both hands to pull her knees wide apart and his daughter obliged by willingly helping him. Then he pushed down in the small of her back and she gasped with anticipation when she felt his knees slide between her own.

“OOHH Yes Daddy, do me doggy!” she groaned.

“Pull your ass apart for me!” he demanded.

She dropped her face onto the mattress, and put her hands onto her buttocks and pulled her cheeks wide apart. Her puckering rose hole

practically winked at him as he ran a finger around it, feeling her shudder to his touch.

“Oohhh Daddy, you will be gentle with me won’t you? I know sluts have to be ass fucked but be gentle, please...”

She squirmed to his touch, pushed against his determined finger pressing against her hot, dry, tight anus and she shuddered at the thought of his huge cock humping her there. Her Mommy’s strap-on was big enough but he was bigger than that and she was so small and so tight. She felt his finger move away and pushed back trying to maintain contact.

“oooHhhOoo that’s cold Daddy!”

The gel on his finger was almost numbingly cold but he quickly spread it over her asshole and immediately pushed his index finger into her bowels. She gasped and groaned as his thick digit opened her up. She took in a deep breath and squeezed with her anal muscles as though she was trying to go on

the toilet. His finger slid right in up to the knuckle!

“OOOmmpppphhh! Dadeee... eee... eee!” she exclaimed.

Then he was finger fucking her, opening her up and she was pushing back, riding his digit like it was a small cock. Moments later he added his middle finger and she screamed out in anguish as he sent both in hard and deep, practically lifting her off the bed.

“AAAhhhggghhh oowww oowwwchhhh!” she wailed.

“Good girl, yes, push back, come on now fuck my fingers” he encouraged her.

She did exactly what he asked and began humping his fingers, swirling her ass in circles, first one way, then the other, squeezing the intruders as tight as she could as she fucked herself. Within a couple of minutes she was skewered on three fingers splitting her shit chute wide open and boring deep into her rectum with each savage, heavy, hard, penetrating thrust.

“Fuckkk D... d... adaddeee” she wailed “Oohh oowww mmmnnn huhuhuhuh!!! Ooo yesss!”

His right hand was around her front and he was strumming her erect clit with two fingers and pushing his thumb into her gushing dripping cunt. She could feel his fingers stroking in and out of her ass and cunt, separated by just a thin membrane of skin. Her moans and groans filled the room and she was bucking and gyrating with each hard pounding thrust of his big fingers and thumb. She could feel herself begin to boil and moaned out loud.

“I’m cumming Daddy! Oh god yes don’t stop! OOhhh yesss!”

He was rock hard playing with her and quickly extracted his thumb from her cunt. One handed he squeezed a huge dollop of gel onto his cock and rubbed it in. Just at the point where his daughter was about to explode he pulled his fingers from her clutching rectum, denying her of her third orgasm.

“No Daddy! Please Daddy put them back... INnn!” She howled at the sudden stab of pain as he thrust in and opened her up. His cock sank deep into her rectum, to the farthest recesses of her bowels and she felt his balls slapping against her thighs, she swallowed, tried to fight off the

“Am I a good little cocksucker, Daddy?”

incredible anguish of having what seemed like a baseball bat shoved deep into her guts. She whimpered, groaned, moaned, and screamed as he began to fuck her.

“OOohh jeeez you are tight!” he told her whilst grinding his cock as deep into her as he could get it “What an asshole. OOH Yesss this is the best assfuck I’ve ever had!”

“HUH HUH Daddy, slow... down... agghhh ooohhh mmnn huh huh!” she groaned and moaned.

He fucked her doggy style for a few minutes and then, remaining balls deep inside her, he effortlessly rolled over onto his back and took her with him. Her legs fell naturally to either side of him and she lay there with her back against his chest, impaled her on a spit of rock hard meat. Her Mommy had fucked her in this position many times with her strap-on and she knew exactly what to do. She placed the soles of her high heels flat on the bed, put her hands behind her on his chest and pushed herself up, arching her back and grinding down onto his tumescent cock.

“I’m going to fuck you Daddy!” she groaned.

She rode him hard and fast just like her Mommy had told her to with his cock splitting her tender asshole wide open with each downward slide. She alternated between slow, imperceptible strokes and then hammering her ass down onto his cock and taking it balls deep as she attempted to milk it. He was enraptured and their mixed heavy breaths and groans echoed from the bedroom walls. Despite her own desire to cum she wanted him to cum even more.

They fucked like that for long minutes and then changed position so she was facing him and pounding her anus down onto his cock as he thrust up and in. Occasionally they would lay in each other’s arms, not moving except for her squeezing her anal ring tight around the base of his fully embedded cock. They were both covered in a sheen of sweat when, after forty five intense minutes she was again laying with her back on his chest. She held her legs held high and wide as he slid her up and down his cock by holding onto her tits. Using her right hand she fed his cock into her asshole and then into her cunt with

alternating strokes. Loud snorting grunts and high pitched little girl squeals mixed together as she felt herself starting to cum.

“I can’t stop it Daddy! I’m cumming! Oh yesss cumming!!”

She exploded into a long, body racking, shuddering wail of ecstasy as her anus clamped tight around his pounding cock and she came and came and came.

“Ohhh Fuck Daddyyy!”

“Unghghh ungh ungh!” he groaned as he felt himself about to join her.

As she shuddered and shook, he unbelievably could not cum right then and there. His cock was trapped so tight it cut off the sensory overload and he found himself locked in a hot, claspng sheath of pulsating flesh.

“OOHHH God Daddy!!” and she fell exhausted against his chest.

She was a well fucked thirteen-year-old slut! Her Daddy needed to cum again and began a slow

she had never even thought about. It was not much longer than fifteen minutes after she had cum that he had her simmering towards another one. To her and his amazement she groaned her way through a fourth orgasm with his cock buried deep in her cunt. She panted and groaned with a sharp gasp huskily begging him.

“Fill my cunt when you’re ready.”

Ten seconds later, after an hour of frenetic fucking he blasted the first of eight heavy cum loads into her soaking wet cunt.

“Oh Fuck Daddy yessss mmmnnn. Aaahhh. Fuck me Fuck me Fuck me Daddy! My cunt is yours. Ohhh Daddy!!!”

As his aching balls emptied themselves of stored up cum he could feel it streaming out of her frothing, foam spasming cunt, down her thighs and over his balls. She kept grinding her cunt into him, squeezing him tight, milking him of every last drop and then she pulled

“Jeeze Daddy... I’m cumming again. MMMnn. Huh huh I’m cummin Daddy KUMMINnn!! AAAGGGHhh!”

She slumped forward and he felt her cunt tighten and then she gushed a torrent of juices all over his cock as she hummed and shuddered for the fifth time that evening.

“Mommy never fucked me like this Daddy. Honestly, I’ve never cum so much and Mommy’s fucked me so many times!”

Her confession triggered an immediate response and she squealed with delight as he filled her cunt for the second time with another copious offering.

“Aww Daddy, I wanted it up my ass! I’ll have to get you hard again and let you cum there won’t I?”

“What about in your slut mouth again?” he enquired.

“Oh don’t worry. You’ll be cumming in there whenever you want. I’m yours now Daddy, I’m your slut. You can fuck me whenever you want, I will never say no to you.”

Her cum continued to ooze out and drip from her cunt onto his balls and she giggled as she ground down onto his wilting cock.

“I can keep you hard Daddy. No problem honest. I’ll squeeze you, fuck you back into hardness or I can suck you or try tit fucking you again. Would you like that Daddy?”

“Baby, you’re insatiable, but I don’t think I can get it up for a while,” he admitted.

She slid down the bed and took his cock once more into her talented hot mouth.

“Nonzenz, ey’ll get u ard again!” she promised.

Ten minutes of the best cock sucking he had ever experienced left him unbelievably rock hard.

“Mouf or azzhole?” she asked.

“Mouth!” he replied with an agonized groan.

“Yu still av tu fill my azzhole thoh” she mumbled.

His balls were burning, aching and felt like they had been kicked around but she was insistent as she bobbed her head the full length of his cock, burying her lips into his pubic hair on each down stroke. She continued jerking the shaft, laving it with her tongue in both directions and sucking hard-on the upstroke. Within another five minutes he began to simmer, then boil. His pro-

She slumped forward and he felt her cunt tighten as she gushed a torrent of juices all over his cock

movement in and out of her asshole. She groaned and pushed back against him her anus felt huge and was stinging from the prolonged ass fucking she had just experienced. Not even her Mommy had used her for that length of time. He held her by the tits and slid her up and down the full length of his still erect cock and she moaned in deep appreciation of the tender fucking he was now giving her. After a few moments more she felt him slowly pull his cock out of her sucking wet bowels.

He quickly laid her down on her back and rested himself over her, his arms either side of her head and his thighs pressing hers apart. Then she felt him nudging at her cunt with his cock and she spread her legs as far apart as she could.

“Yes Daddy. Fuck me! Fuck me and fill me up!”

They fucked in the missionary position, they fucked doggie fashion and in a variety of positions

herself off and devoured his cock into her hungry, voracious mouth.

She easily swallowed him balls deep, laving the shaft of his cock with her tongue and cleaned him of every last drop that was present. With her right hand fondling his balls she sucked hard and deep trying to maintain his erection despite him having been hard for just over an hour.

“Am ey reelee the bsst kokzuckah uve evah ad?” she mumbled with his cock buried balls deep in her throat

“Jeez sweetheart you’re the best!”

Within minutes he was unbelievably hard again. Not even his wife could achieve that. He lay over her prostrate body, sucked on her tits and then slid his cock back into her cunt.

“Oooh Daddy you certainly know how to fill a girl up!”

This was a plain, hard, lust filled fuck! Within five minutes he had her screaming and clawing his back with her red painted nails.

.....
testing cock throbbed and he could feel her mouth massaging him to another release.

“I’m cumin sweetheart... huh huh mmmnn. Aahhh yes cummin! KUMMIN! Aaahhh, YESSS!!!”

She let out a hoarse, guttural squeal of delight as he managed to jet another load of thick hot cum into her demanding mouth. He was balls deep in her throat as the first blast began to erupt and she timed her bobbing so that at the moment of release she had his cockhead in her mouth to collect his small offering on her tongue. Then she pushed down to the base and came back up to collect the second blast in her mouth before doing the same for each of the final few jets of cum.

As he slowly regained his senses from the incredible blow job he had just been given, he was conscious of her mouth and tongue still working his cock. He locked stares with her and saw her with a wicked gleam in her bright blue eyes, form a tight “O” with her lips and slowly slide his cock from her mouth. Not one drop of cum escaped! She knelt before him, tilted her head back and opened her mouth to show him her cum filled mouth. At that point she lifted her tiny little tits in her hands and presented them to him. She wickedly winked, opened her lips and allowed his cum to spill out of her mouth all over her tits and nipples.

“Feed me your cum, Daddy,” she asked.

He scooped his cum up into his fingers and repeatedly fed them into her still open mouth. She greedily sucked them dry until there was just a sheen of cum left on her tits.

“You have to fill my ass next!” she declared.

He pulled her into arms and stroked her hair.

“No regrets?” she enquired.

“None” he replied.

“Worth waiting for?” she asked.

“It certainly was” he told her.

“Thank you Daddy. It’s been the best birthday present I could ever have!”

“You think so sweetheart? Well, we’ll just have to see what next year brings won’t we?” he laughed at a thought forming in his mind “how about thirteen cocks on your thirteenth birthday?”

“Ooohhh Daddy!!!” ■

.....



Perfectly cute panties for your
Perfectly cute girl and her
Perfectly cute little pussy

American Apparel®

Inccest Confessions

Name: **Shelley**
Age: **13**

Shelley's Daddy punishes her for wetting the bed

Daddy, it happened again last night."

I slowly approached Mommy and Daddy who were sitting on the couch in the living room.

"Did you wet your bed again?" Daddy asked softly.

I nodded my head in shame.

"Shelley, you were doing so good," Mommy said. "It hasn't happened for a few weeks. What went wrong?"

"I don't know, Mommy. I guess I just couldn't help it. Am I going to get in trouble for it again?"

"You'll have to be punished." Mommy stood up. "Hank, I'll go clean up the sheets?"

Mommy left and I stood next to Daddy, trying my best to look sorry and vulnerable. He looked at me with a disappointed look, then gazed down at me. He looked at my boobies which have started to grow, my nipples poking at my thin yellow shirt. He glanced down at my pink panties, new ones I had put on after wetting the bed.

"Don't worry, Shelley," he said, trying to comfort me. "You'll get the hang of it soon. Everyone goes through this when they're kids."

"I know, Daddy, but I'm already thirteen. Do kids do this when they're this old?"

"It's not common, but some still do. It's just a matter of time before you get over it." He leaned back and patted his lap. "Here, come sit on Daddy's lap and we'll talk about it."

I hopped up on his lap, my legs dangling to the sides of his, and leaned back against his chest. I rested my head on his shoulder as Daddy put his warm arms around me and hugged me.

He held me for a few moments, gently kissing my neck.

"I love you, Daddy."

"I love you too, Shelley."

"I just wish I didn't pee the bed."

"I know. Your pussy just needs to learn when it's okay to pee and when it's not," he said as he slid his hand down my flat tummy to the top of my panties. My whole body tingled as I felt his hand slowly move over my panty-covered cunny mound. "Mommy's pussy knows when it's okay to pee... Daddy's cock knows when it's okay to pee. Now it's time for your little pussy to learn."

"I know, Daddy," I moaned.

"First, I'm going to have to give you a spanking for peeing the bed last night."

"Okay."

"But instead of spanking you on your butt, I'm going to spank you on your pussy, since it was your pussy that peed the bed."

"Yes, Daddy."

He spread his legs apart, which pushed my legs farther apart. "Are you ready?"

"I'm ready, Daddy."

Daddy's hand clutched my warm pussy a few moments, then started to softly spank it. They weren't hard spanks, they were quick, gentle taps. He was really only moving his hand, his arm stayed still.

I could feel each of his light spanks deep inside my pussy. I don't know if Daddy knew what he was doing, but his hand was tapping me right on my clitty. I could feel my pussy getting wetter.

"Oh, Daddy!" I moaned.

"I know," he whispered into my ear. "This hurts me more than it hurts you, Shelley."

"Yes, Daddy!" I said, starting squirm my hips on top of him. His hand was flicking my pussy into surges of pleasure, my panties getting more and more damp with my juice. "You're teaching my pussy good, Daddy."

"I'm spanking your pussy because I love you."

"I love you too, Daddy."

After a few more heavenly moments of his big hand sending my cunt into swirls of sexual pleasure, he stopped tapping my cunt and started softy rubbing his hand on it.

"There, how does your pussy feel, Shelley?"

"Oh, Daddy, you make my pussy feels so good."

"Good," he said, rubbing his hand on my cunt. "Then Daddy is going to do it one more time. Are you ready?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy. Please spank my pee-pee, Daddy! Teach my pussy not to pee in bed!"

Before he started tapping his hand against my cunt again, he reached down with his other hand and pulled my panties to the side, exposing my puffy wet cunt. I gasped as he started slapping me again, right on my naked pussy.

"Oh, Daddy! My pussy! My pussy is..."

"I know, this is your punishment, Shelley. Your pussy needs to learn not to wet the bed."

"Oh, Daddy, you spank my pussy so good!"

"Just relax and let Daddy spank your pee-pee..."

His hand would slap my cunt a few times, then he would gently trace a finger up and down my

pussy slit before continuing with the spanking. My whole body was tingling as Daddy's hand was bringing my young little pussy to a delightful orgasm.

"Oh!" I moaned. "My pussy... Daddy, my pussy..."

"I know, just a few more spanks and Daddy will be done."

"Oh, Daddy... oh, Daddy!"

Then it happened. I felt my pussy quivering and pulsating as Daddy's hand focused on my little clitty. I felt my body shake and my pussy contract as the orgasm ripped through me, making my nipples tingle, my asshole clench, and my whole body quiver.

"It's... Daddy!... Oh, my god, Daddy! Oh my god!"

"That's right, just let it happen," he said softly, kissing my neck. "Just let Daddy teach your little pussy a lesson."

"Ahhhh! Ooooooh! Ahhhh," I moaned. The hot explosions shook my body again and again. A flood of pussy juices poured out over Daddy's fingers. I couldn't seem to stop coming.

"There... just let your pussy cum," Daddy whispered as he rubbed his hands along the insides of my thighs. "...just let your pussy cum."

My head was swirling. I had never felt so good, so loved by Daddy than I ever had.

"Now," Daddy said, "are you going to be a good girl and not wet the bed anymore?"

"If I do, will you spank me again, Daddy?"

He smiled at me with love and said, "I just might have to, honey, I just might have to." ■

Family Snapshots #27



"Daddy, please don't pull out this time! Oh, I want to feel your cum squirting into my pussy so *bad*! Please, Daddy? Fill my cunt with all your juicy sperm! Fuck it, Daddy! Oh, fuck my cunt full of your cum!"

A Little Girl for Daddy

based on *A Little Girl for Dad* by Joyce Morrisey

Budding Brooke's sexual curiosity gets the better of her Daddy

(Mg, inc, oral, cons)

Stan watched the struttings of the thinly clad girl before him. It was another hot day and he was sprawled in a deck chair by the pool, wearing his tattered old trunks, trickling sweat over his tanned body. The sun was hot, as was his prick and balls, while he watched little Brooke strut her stuff for him. He was so fucking horny that he couldn't take his eyes off her cute, round little ass. The blue sequins glittered on her leotard like polished jewels in the sun. Brooke's tiny tits were overshadowed by her adorable face and her wavy, honey-colored hair. Stan kept looking at her bouncy little ass and her sexy legs as she strutted and pranced, flashing him smiles and spinning her baton. She'd be shaking that little ass for guys in a different way in a couple of years, he thought. His prick twinged at this thought and he gave his thirteen-year-old girl a wicked grin, sipped his beer, and wondered who would be the first guy to stick his cock in his daughter's sweet little cunt.

"Whoops!" she said, dropping the baton, reaching down for it, giving Stan a clear shot at her cute little ass sticking up in the air. It made him scratch his balls and feel his swollen cock. It made him wonder if the skin of his daughter's plump little thighs was really as smooth as it looked, and if the little cunt bulging inside the narrow blue crotchband of her leotard had any hair around it yet. He licked his lips

as he ogled his daughter's terrific thirteen-year-old bottom.

Again Brooke took her majorette stance, fist on her hip, chest out-thrust, baton pistoning up and down in front of her, feet marching in place. Marching music wafted out of the house to the patio and pool to keep her going, smiling brightly, happily showing off for her father. Now he was ogling her barely budding tits and picturing how they'd get bigger and bigger as she grew up, until every eye in the football stadium was on them and not her baton. And then after the game some football player's hands would be on them...

"Stick that chest out, kiddo," he said. "Show 'em off as if you had 'em."

"Oh, Daddy!" she blushed and giggled, and stuck her little bumps out farther and began to prance and strut again.

"Shake that little fanny! And keep those boobs stuck out. That's it, but more! Stick 'em way out and shake that little butt of yours. Now throw the baton up and catch it!"

Up it went, glittering and spinning in the hot summer sun, but Stan's eyes were on her, waiting with outstretched hands, legs apart, little crotch bouncing up and down as eagerly as it would someday bounce up and down on a hard young cock.

"Catch it!" he cried, and she did! She marched very proudly in place, facing him head on with her dimpled knees lifting high, vigorously working the baton up and



down in front of her like some horny guy jacking himself off.

Stan's thoughts were getting a little too horny. Next thing he knew he had a full hard-on as he gazed at his daughter's childish but feminine body.

"Now throw it real high and keep marching in place while you catch it, honey," he said, and up it went. Perfect form, but this time she didn't catch it.

It bounced on the concrete and into the pool. She faced him pouting and prettily angry, hands on her little hips and saying, "Daddy, I can't do everything at once! And I can't help it if I don't have big boobies yet," she said as her hands slid up over the blue sequins and over her flat chest.

He got up out of the chair, headed for the back door saying, "Don't worry. They'll start to get big before you know it."

"Do I have to wait forever?" she said, looking ruefully down at herself and giving the bumps a little squeeze.

"You might not have to wait as long as you think. Fish out your baton while I get a beer. Feel like practicing some more?"

"Sure!" she said, boundless energy, always ready for more of anything as long as it was fun.

His trunks snagged on the door latch going in and ripped because they were so threadbare. He went to his bedroom, planning a funny surprise for his kid. He fished out a pair of his wife's dark nylon hose, smiled and took them.

The outside brilliance stunned him for a moment and he swayed against the door jamb, caught his trunks on the latch again and tore them badly. "God damn shorts," he said, suddenly as hot as the blazing sun, and ripped at the rest till he'd succeeded in tearing them completely off. He felt he could breathe again when he stepped outside wearing nothing but his jock strap.

Brooke was still fishing for her baton. Stan flopped down in the chair and freely scratched his balls, looking straight at his daughter's blue-covered cunt and little round ass as she lay on her belly on the apron of the pool, little white boots wide apart, arm reaching into cool water.

She came up with the dripping baton. "I got... what happened to

your trunks?"

"I tore 'em. Threw 'em away. C'mere."

She rose smiling, staring. "What's that thing you've got on?"

"It's my jock strap. Here, I got something for you."

"It's like a brassiere," she said, moving closer, staring down between his legs. "It holds a man's thing up."

He chuckled, "There are better things than a jock strap to hold up a man's thing. Is that what you call it? A 'thing'?"

"I don't know," she said, blushing as she came closer, quite fascinated by the white pouch and by what was inside it. "What do you call it?"

"Penis," he said. "Or a dick or a prick or a cock. Lots of names for what a man has. What do you call what you're supposed to have on your chest?" he said.

Brooke shrugged, blushing, charming, twisting her baton in front of her squirmy little body. "Boobies? Breasts? Titties?" she said,

"I can see your cock, Daddy! Oh, it's huge!"

and he smiled and nodded.

"How would you like to have some titties, honey?"

"I have to wait."

"Not if you don't tell Mommy. I could give you some for a little while, but Mommy would be mad if she found out we were horsing around like this."

She grinned. "Oh, I'd never tell. I keep lots of secrets from her. How could you do it, Daddy?"

"With these," he said, and held up his hand and let the two dark nylon stockings dangle down.

She giggled and held her hand over her mouth. "Padding? I've tried it but I never get it right. I never thought of using Mommy's nylons. Do you know how?" she said, and quickly held her baton between her legs while she reached behind her neck for the zipper that held her leotard together.

Sweat trickled down through his opened crotch as he watched her struggle with the zipper. She stared down at his big white bulge.

"There!" she said, and twisted her little torso about trying to get the zipper down her back. She peeled the tight sleeves down her arms, holding her leotard against her chest and giggling.

Stan sighed and said, "Kneel down and we'll see if I can help you out with some temporary tits, baby."

"Tits," she said as she knelt down between his legs holding her leotard in place. "Gee, your thing is big." She was still looking at it. Her fascination was growing. "What did you call it? A dick?"

"This is my cock," he said, and reached down and gave it a squeeze through the pouch, his cock grateful for the motion. "It's my cock, and believe it or not, it gets bigger than this some times."

"No. It couldn't," said Brooke, and put her hands on his thighs. The top of her leotard stayed up. Stan chewed on his lip and let himself savor the warm tinglings he felt from her light touch to his balls.

"Ah, but it does."

She wriggled closer on her knees, hands inching up his thighs. He could feel the heat of her body radiating against his nuts. He could smell her girlish perfume.

"I don't believe you. Make it get bigger, Daddy. I want to see it get big."

"What, my cock?"

"Mmm-hmm. Make it get big, Daddy."

"Say it. Talk to it. Maybe it will. Tell me what you want my cock to do and maybe it will."

"I want you to make your cock get real big, Daddy. I want to see it as big as it'll ever ever get! Come on, Daddy, make your cock big for me!"

Hearing his daughter talk like this made his cock throb.

"It moved! I saw it move! It's getting bigger!" his little girl exclaimed as he grinned.

"You see, honey? Good things do come to little girls. Now how about making you some titties?"

"No, it's still getting bigger. Make it as big as you can get it. Please,

Daddy! I really want to see it big. Please?"

His cock knob was already poking under his elastic waistband. "Touch it once," he said, "and see if that makes it any bigger."

"Can I?" she said, right hand already creeping up his leg.

He shrugged. "Why not? You wouldn't be the first one to touch it."

Her light and trembling touch felt better than some cunts he'd felt on his cock—mouths, too. It sent the warm tinglings shooting all over his body, making him squirm in the chair. "It's getting bigger and harder and it feels so hot!" she said, squeezing it in her rising excitement, and watching as her father's big cock tip appeared from under the waistband and shimmered in the sunlight.

"I can see it! Oh, Daddy, it's huge!" she exclaimed, both hands on his covered shaft now, trying to milk even more length out of it.

There was a wonderful excitement everywhere inside him as he said, "That's it, honey. Easy now."

"Why? Does it hurt you?" she asked, never quitting for a moment in her eager manipulations of his burning hard cock. "Daddy, it looks so weird on the end. Is it supposed to be that way?" Does it look that way all over? Can I see the rest of it?"

"Better not," he muttered. "It doesn't hurt. Not at all. But... honey, we better stop this."

Rubbing his cock, she said in her best pleading voice, "But I want to see your big cock. Please? Oooh, it's getting all wet on the end! Is it supposed to do that? I'll show you my titties if you show me the rest of your cock, Daddy."

"Take my jock right off, huh? No, honey. We better quit. Let's cool off in the pool."

She jerked the front of her leotard down, baring a pair of protuberant pink nipples so incredibly sweet-looking they made Stan softly moan. She showed him all she had—just about—and then she clutched his cockshaft as if she owned it and pulled the waistband down his belly.

"Oh, God, Brooke," he murmured. "Those have got to be the prettiest little titties I ever saw in my life."

She stuck them up at him and said, "Daddy, you can look at 'em all you want if I can see your cock."

He sighed. "Stand back." He set the hosiery to the side and got up.

She didn't stand, she knelt, little butt on her heels and rosebud titties sticking out, eyes fixed on his cock as he pushed his jock strap down. Stan's big, stiff cock bobbed all around in front of her face. Her eyes and her mouth opened wide at the full sight of her father's cock.

"Oh, wow!" she squeaked, and watched as his big, heavy balls came into view. Her father let the jock strap fall around his feet and stood erect and proudly naked with his big throbbing dick sticking out and his heavy nuts dangling.

"Satisfied now?" he said.

She quickly shook her head and he sighed and sat down, flaming cock stuck up like a flagpole, balls hanging over the edge of the chair. He curled his hand around his cock and said, "I suppose you want to watch while I jack off now. I suppose you want to see me cum."

"Is that jacking off? Like you're doing? What's coming? Oh, it's so big, and it sticks straight up! And it's so neat looking! How do you keep it in your pants when it gets like that? Is it really as hard as it looks? Daddy, could I touch it again? Pleeese?"

"Shit, I don't care," he muttered, and let his hands dangle.

She giggled. "I like how you talk when Mommy is gone. Oooh, it's so hard," she said as she wrapped both little hands around it and stroked it which nearly made him explode.

"It must hurt you. The way you jumped..." she said, still stroking softly, not about to give it up now that she had it again.

"No, it doesn't hurt at all. Ahhh!" He laid back in the chair.

They were all fenced in, no one to see or even suspect he was there with his little girl kneeling before him, jacking him off as no man had ever been jacked off before. But then again, did other fathers let this happen? If so, did they dig it as much as he was?

"It doesn't hurt now, thanks to you, honey. And if you keep that up a little longer, you're going to find out what cumming is, all by yourself."

She chewed on her lower lip, concentrating hard-on what she was doing. Her two hands just fit around it nicely, and all by herself she'd already learned the rhythm

and the pressure that would drive a man to ecstasy. His cock had never looked so big as it did now, sticking out of her little hands.

Brooke looked from his cock to his face and giggled. "Stop acting so silly, Daddy."

"If you knew how this felt..." He took a deep breath and clutched the chair arms. "Whew! If you really wanna see me act silly just hold your hands still for a minute. But don't be surprised if... something wild happens."

"What, Daddy? What?" she asked, eyes wide again, watching as he worked his muscular hips up and down, pumping his cock through her fists.

"Oh, God. This is just too fucking much."

"Fucking. Is this like fucking?"

The greatest feelings in the world were surging through him and he said, "Yeah, honey, it's a lot like fucking."

She giggled, "This is so fun!"

"Can I do it again, Daddy? I hardly got to see you cum. Can't I do it again? Just one more time? Pretty please?"

"If you could feel it you'd understand... oh, Jesus."

"But I don't have a cock, silly. Ooh, it's really getting wet now!"

"Oh, Jesus, Brooke, I can't take much more of this." He started to withdraw his cock from her hands.

"No, Daddy, please! Let me do it. Let me jack you off!" she said as her little hands began to fly.

"Ohhh, Jesus," he said, slumping back and panting hard, holding onto the chair arms.

"Oh, look!" She was totally absorbed by it now. "Oh, Daddy, it's getting even harder!" She was panting with excitement, not knowing what she was doing but doing a great job of it. "It's wet all over the tip and it still keeps coming out!" Her face was as beautiful as any woman's, her budding nipples stiff and puffy. "It's going to do something, isn't it, Daddy?"

"Ohh, I love you. You're an angel. Ohhh, shit! Don't get scared now.

Stay with me, baby. Oh! OH! Ohhh, baby!" he cried, and then he came.

Out and up. He hadn't shot with such force since he was a kid. A great squirt of white came spitting up, permeating him with sexual pleasure. Up it came from the pumping circle of his daughter's hands with another one on the way. "OH!" he cried, as it arched in the air before her startled eyes, then landed on her pink cheek.

"Look at it go! Just look at it go!" she exclaimed, pumping faster, making her father's cock pump squirt after squirt.

He moaned and squirmed in the deck chair, jerking upward with his hips to help her with his cock. "Look at it cum!" he said, with his hot white semen drooling down over her hands in the final moments of his tremendous ejaculation.

She pumped his cock harder still. "More! Make it do it some more!"

"That's enough. Oh, baby, that's

enough," he said and slumped back in the chair to let the wild tinglings permeate his body.

She took her hands from his cock and wiped them on her hips, still staring at it with utter fascination as it lay drooped over his thigh, slowly oozing cock juice over his tan skin. "Is that what... cumming is?"

He nodded. "It sure is. Whew!" "Can I do it again?"

"You're so beautiful, you know that?" He kissed her pretty pink lips. "You have some cum on your face, honey," he said, and wiped it off with his fingers.

She looked at her hands and giggled. "You got it all over me, Daddy."

"Most women... really like the taste of it."

"They do?" She licked her fingers and a surge of horny lust swept through him. "Mmm, it's good, Daddy!"

"You better wash it off your hands. It's not for little girls. None of this is. Damn, I've gotta get in that pool and cool off."

"Big old cock," she said, and grabbed it and giggled as he got to his feet.

He took two steps and dove into the pool. He dove deep, and the rushing coolness cleared his head.

Brooke was seated by the edge, beaming a smile at him, sunlight turning her hair gold, little tits looking sweeter than her smile. He heaved himself up and sat beside her, feet dangling in the water, and she reached out and grasped his prick. "It's soft now, but it's still so big... and warm. When can I jack it off again?"

He smiled and left her with difficulty, going to pick up his jock strap. He was already starting to get another hard-on as he snugged it up in place.

She came up behind him and slapped his bare ass.

He jumped a foot and whirled, and she was giggling and running away, half empty leotard dangling about her cute little legs. He laughed and she squealed with delight as he went after her. He caught her and scooped her up in his arms. She felt so warm and cuddly, so soft and sensuous against his chest. She grinned, happy as could be, and slung her arms about his neck.

"You're going to let me do it again, aren't you, Daddy? I hardly got to see you cum this time. Can't I do it again? Just one more time? Pretty please?"

"We'll see," said Stan, and his grin was broad and his cock was good and hard again as he carried her into the house.

"Oh, Daddy, your cock's hard again!" Brooke delightedly exclaimed.

On opening the back door he'd let her body sag in his arms. Her cute little butt had touched his cockhead through his jock and at once her hand had swung down to confirm what she'd felt.

"Leave it alone, kiddo. Daddy's cock doesn't belong to you," he said.

"I just wish it did," she giggled, trying to get her little hand inside the well-filled pouch of his jock.

He tried to set her down, but she slung both arms about his neck again and wrapped her little legs



about his hips.

His hands went naturally to her ass. Her face was the cutest one he'd ever seen in his life, blue eyes sparkling, skin so clear it glowed. He could feel those perfect little rosebud nipples against his bare chest as she hung and clung to him. He touched his lips to her nose and she immediately pursed her pink lips up at him and let them beg for more kisses. He kissed her lips with his. She tasted so sweet that his cockhead bulged up between them over the waistband of his jock.

"Climb off me, honey," he said. "Climb off and go change the music while I get dressed and make us some lunch."

"I won't," she said, and clung more tightly, wriggled happily against his hotly swollen cock. "I won't let go till you promise you'll let me jack your cock for you again."

"I know a little girl who's being naughty," he smiled, and gave her a swat on her warm bottom.

She was surprised at her father's spank, but still she clung to him. He glared sternly at her and swatted her again, and again. She whimpered, feeling every impact of his big hand through her little body to his cock. And then for a moment her childish face moaned like a woman in orgasm, even looked like a woman in orgasm, and Stan was so shaken he pulled her arms from around his neck and made her get down. She was rubbing her cunning little bottom, pouting back at him over

her bare shoulder as she sidled out of the kitchen. He leaned on the sink, shaking his head and looking down at his big cock.

Brooke turned on some soft dance music, and Stan roused himself and turned to the refrigerator. He got out cold cuts and butter and mayonnaise and was scowling as he arranged them on the sink when the elastic legband of his jock was pulled out and snapped against his butt. He watched as his daughter scampered from the kitchen, just itching to be caught, maybe even spanked again.

She caught him again, goosing him and even brushing her fingers against his balls as he bent over to get the bread out. This time he scarcely reacted, but her quick touch stiffened his cock. He watched the door from the corner of his eye as he made the sandwiches, ready to catch her the next time she came back to try to tease him.

He spotted her in the doorway. She was moving back and forth in time to the music, and softly calling, "Daddy... Daddy..." He glanced up to her. Brooke had taken off her blue-spangled leotard and tied its sleeves behind her neck and was doing a sort of a hula, arms outstretched from her sides, lithe little hips flashing white behind the swaying shield of her empty garment.

"You better put that back on," he muttered.

She smiled down at his cock, bulging in its pouch and screaming

to get out, and she grinned more broadly and said, "Make me."

"I'll paddle your butt. I mean it," he warned.

She stuck out her tongue at him and turned, wiggling her bare bottom, the most adorable in all the world, challenging him to come get it. He pulled the waistband of his jock down over his exposed cockhead and beckoned to her. "Come here, young lady."

She faced him, leotard hanging before her titties and hiding her little cunt. "I get to play with your cock again? You promised."

"Come here, Brooke."

"Daddy, I want to see it squirt again. Please?" she said, stepping closer.

He beckoned again and she came forward pouting, edging up toe to toe with him and putting both little hands on the long bulge of his still cock. He smiled and reached round her neck to untie the sleeves of her leotard, and said, "Let Daddy see how pretty you are."

She smiled as he undid the loosely knotted sleeves. He pulled it out from between them and let it fall, and she snuggled her naked body against him and took hold of his prick again.

"Can I make it cum again, Daddy?"

"Yes, honey. It really wants to cum again for you. But first let me look at you all naked and pretty as can be."

"You won't laugh at me because

I don't have any hair down there?"

"On your little pussy? Of course not. I think you're beautiful that way," he said, and slipped his hands around her narrow chest and gently thumbed them, seeing the flash of sensual response in her face before she looked down at what he was doing.

The waistband of his jock was peeled down again. The head of his cock was nestled warmly between his tanned stomach and her soft, white tummy.

"I wish it would spit for me right now, right up between us."

"It'd get jism all over your pretty little titties."

"I wish they were bigger. I wish they were as big as Mommy's and your cock was squirting all over 'em."

He hugged her and made his cock disappear, but its presence was very clearly felt as he murmured in her hair, "So do I, baby. I'd like to be creaming all over you now, on your titties, in your mouth, all over your pussy... Oh, Brooke!" He hugged her harder, trembled along with her. He pushed her away and said, "Let's have a look at you, angel."

She posed and postured and pirouetted, naked as she could be. He looked at her and chuckled and shook his head, with a cock as hard as it had ever been in its life. She was half woman and half child, and all of her was as sexy as it could be. Little pink titties, seen in profile and head on. A perfectly round bottom, made to dance and shake like a stripper. Long honey hair swirling about her and a bright smile on her excited face as she looked down at the big bulge of his cock. Her little cunt that he could only glimpse at as she was still a little shy about that.

"Take your hand away," he said. "Let me see your pussy."

"Let me see your cock, Daddy."

"You already did. You saw all of me. Now let's see all of you."

"No. Show me your cock first."

Stan sighed and stripped off his jock. His big rigid cock was pointing straight at her. His balls hung heavy, loaded with fatherly cum. She stared, as if seeing it for the first time, giggled and said, "Oh, Daddy, it's so awesome!"

"I can always put it away," he said, reaching for his jock.

"No!"

She quickly took her hands



away from her cunt and clasped them before her belly, showing him her adorable little slit. “No hair,” she said.

Stan nodded and took his big prick in hand and slowly stroked it.

His little girl spread her legs, and opened the tiny lips of her cunt with her fingers. She looked at him for approval and she smiled back when he smiled and nodded at her. It was a beautiful little cunt, perfect in every detail, even the tiny clitoris she was showing him so freely now, and her smile grew warmer with his as they stood there in the quiet kitchen, her holding her little cunt open, him slowly stroking his big hot cock.

“It’s okay?” she finally said.

“Okay? It’s beautiful, sweetie.”

“Now can I play with your cock some more?” He shook his head. “Nope. You can’t do anything for a while. Just stand there, right like you are, okay?”

“Okay.”

He came forward, got down

on his knees, then on his hands and knees, and brushed his lips back and forth over the incredibly smooth warm mound of her pussy.

“Oh, Daddy! That tickles!”

“Mmm-hmm.”

He turned his head sideways and nibbled with his lips between her fingers at her cuntlips. He stuck out his tongue and touched her clit.

“Oh, Daddy, that really tickles!”

“Mmm,” he said, and slid his tongue down the tight groove of her delectable little slit, fully savoring her unbelievable freshness and firmness, even digging her giggling as he crouched there on the floor with his big horny cock and balls hanging down.

“What’re you doing? Are you licking me?”

“Mmm-hmm,” her father said and licked his warm wet tongue over the shallow crevices of her loins and up her belly.

“Daddy, it tickles!” she said, but now her hands were on his head, silently urging him on just as much

as her squirming naked torso was doing. He worked his way up to her titties, swirling his stiff tongue all over them, back and forth, one by one till she was breathing hard and making sounds.

“Do you like that, Brooke?”

“Oh, Daddy! Your tongue makes my nipples feel so good! It makes me feel good all over, deep down inside.”

“D’you feel it down here?” he softly said, and ran a big, trembling hand up the inside of her small, perfect leg.

“All over. I... Oh, Daddy. Oh, that feels... nice.”

“It should,” he said, sucking her little tits, feeling her little pussy, feeling good. “Now you have an idea of what Daddy feels like when you jack off his cock.”

“Really? Does it really feel this good? How do you stand it, Daddy? Ooo, how does it feel when you cum?”

“I’ll show you... Mmm-mmm.”

“Can I make you cum again, Daddy? Can I?”

“Sure, but... have you had enough of Daddy’s licking?”

“I don’t know. I just feel so... Oh, Daddy!” she exclaimed, and he swooped down with his tongue and stabbed it through the tight lips of her precious cunt again.

“Daddy!” She cried out as he held her with a big hand on her tight little ass and slithered his tongue deeper through her tight slit. “Don’t or I’ll wet my pants!”

Stan rose to his knees. “But you don’t have any pants on, honey.” He kissed her cheek and said, “Do you want to put some pants on so you can wet ‘em?”

“Daddy,” she giggled, and cupped her hand over her cunt.

“That’s just how you feel when you’re fooling around with sex. It feels so good you don’t know if you’re going to faint or wet your pants or what, and then you cum and everything’s just fine.”

“Really?”

His cock felt like it hadn’t cum in ten years. It was sticking up between her legs as he knelt before her, and he lifted its heavy weight and let it rest against the hand that covered her cunt. He said, “I think I’d better put this away, make us some lunch, and then take you over to your girlfriend’s house for the weekend like

we planned.”

“No.” She took it in her hand again, clasped it against her warm soft groin, and he almost creamed. “I want to play with it some more. You said I could. And I want to spend the weekend here with you,” she said, pulling at his cock, pressing it against her flesh. “It feels so good.”

“You might not even like cumming. You might not be able to.”

“I don’t care. I just like to play with your cock, Daddy.”

“And I like to play with your sugary little pussy,” said Stan, and reached to the sink top and scooped butter onto his middle finger.

“Some butter for my baby’s jampot,” he said with a smile. “Open your legs and let’s see if you can take it, kid.”

She giggled and spread her legs quite wide. The head of his cock reached almost to her titties as she clung to it. She smiled trustingly at him and giggled when he began to slip his thick, buttered finger through her crotch.

“Now doesn’t that feel nice?”

She nodded quickly, and started jacking him off again.

“You’re not going to wet your pants, are you?”

“I might even surprise you and cum. I bet I could do it. But I want to make you cum again! Can I do it now?”

“Pretty soon. So you think you could cum, eh?” said Stan, slipping his finger over and over again through her crotch, sliding it over her little clit and the portals of her tiny vagina, on up until he was nudging inside her asshole, and back again. “You should do it first, you know. Ladies first. But don’t worry about it. Just have a good time, relax, and if it’s going to happen it’ll happen.”

Her feet slipped a bit on the tile floor and her legs spread wider as she did the splits. His cockhead did reach up to her titties now. It was just the same color, slippery wet from her strokings and larger than the delicate little rosebud she held it against. She pulled it against herself, squirmed her tummy up against it, and said in childish fashion, “How can I relax with this big old thing poking up at me?”

“Is your pussy feeling good?”

“Mmm-hmm. It tickles really nice now.”

Stan smiled. “You like finger-

fucking better than tongue-fucking, do you?” Her flushed face brightened at his use of dirty words. He went right on with them, gaining dirty pleasure from each one he used as he fingered her naked little twat. “But you’ll get to like having your cunt kissed and your clit sucked on, too. You’ll like every bit of it, even getting fucked, when you’re old enough for that.”

“You think I’d like cocksucking?” she said, looking shyly down at his prick.

Once again he almost came, but he recovered quickly, and smoothly said, “Where’d you hear a word like that?”

“It’s written in the girl’s room at school. It says, ‘Lynette is a cocksucker.’ It’s bad for a girl to do, isn’t it?”

He kissed her and said, “Not at all.” He took his finger from her slippery warm little cunt and gently drew her down on her knees with him. His cock was well up between her tits now, just below her chin, and she only had to lower her head a little when he said, “Try it and see for yourself.”

She kissed his dripping wet cocktip, looked up at him licking her lips and holding his dick in both hands. “It tastes nice. Will it... cum in my mouth if I suck on it?”

He smiled at her. “Daddy’s cock will cum in your mouth if you want it to. It sure is ready to cum.”

She grinned at him. And she was still grinning up at him through her eyes as she crouched lower and took the whole head of his cock in her mouth.

“Oh, Jesus. That feels good!” he said, feeling ten feet tall and bursting with pleasure as the little angel kept right on sucking, holding his cockshaft with both hands and looking down at it, breathing faster and using her mouth and tongue with amazing deftness for a girl of thirteen.

“Too much. Too fucking much!” said Stan, and she stayed right with him as he sat his bare butt down on his heels, stroking her head and touching her back.

She stopped for a moment, drew a deep breath, and said, “Let me know when your cock’s gonna cum, Daddy.”

“I will, baby, I will,” he said, sprawling on his side now and

drawing her little head down with him till his cock was well inside her sucking mouth again. Her open eagerness was just as much of a turn-on as her mouth was, and there was so much more to be had with her.

“Let me get at your cunt, honey. Let me fingerfuck you while you’re sucking Daddy’s cock.”

He helped her scramble around and open her legs to him, never for a moment relinquishing the hold of her hands and mouth on his prick. Her cunt was still buttery slick and bright pink, and he’d have sucked it and kissed it even if it had been pissing, but he couldn’t reach it with his mouth because of the way she was making him thrash around on the floor. It was all he could do to slide his finger through the tight, plump groove of her cunt a few times before he really went out of control.

“Oh, baby, here it cums! OH! Suck it all up! OH, CHRIST! Suck it all up!”

“Mmf! MMF!”

“Did I do it right, Daddy? Am I a good cocksucker?”

She sucked harder still on it and Stan went wild. He was completely out of control as his big orgasm seized him and shot a great long spurt of hot jism into his little girl’s mouth. He saw her throat work as she gulped it down-once-twice-and then she took her mouth off it and worked another white gusher out with her hands. It spit up out of the rosy red knob of his cock and was quickly engulfed by his child’s hot little mouth, and down her throat it went.

The ejaculation grabbed Stan by the spine, so convulsing him that his jerking hips pulled his prick out of her mouth, and it oozed heavily down her chin. She got her mouth on it again, slid her cum-smeared lips all over the knob of it while she kept working that shaft in her hands. It was all over her chin and cheeks and nose as she licked it and worked it to coax more out. Still the thirteen-year-old kept sucking and licking, and still he kept cumming. She acted like she thought he had

an endless reservoir of the cream in his cock, which she so obviously relished, and he felt for a while that he did.

“Suck that big cock, baby. Oh, yeah. Get all of Daddy’s cum out,” he moaned, panting, and she looked up at him and smiled with her eyes again as she slipped her hands down and took hold of his heavy nuts.

“Easy, baby. Oh, you’re wonderful! Ohmigod that was good,” he said, sighing now and starting to wilt, every nerve in his body going limp and relaxed, yet still all atingle.

She took her mouth off his cock, laughed and licked it and licked her fingers. She kissed it and clasped it to her cheek and said, “You like that better than you like getting jacked off. I really made you cum big, and it tasted so good! I just love your cock, Daddy!” she said, kissing it and sucking it, never happier in her life.

“Come here. Let me hold you,” he said, and reached out his hands for her.

She climbed up and laid on his

she said, and rubbed it up against his. “Let’s go into the bedroom. Can you carry me, Daddy?”

“Glad to,” said Stan, and he heaved them both to an upright position. They were beaming smiles at each other and exchanging kisses as he went down the hall, her nubile body clinging tightly to him. His cock sprung up between her wide-spread legs.

Inside the bedroom, Stan gently set his daughter down on the bed. She spread her legs wide as he crawled between them, holding her legs wide apart and began kissing her hairless cunt.

“Oh, Brooke,” he said between kisses. “Your sweet little pussy is so soft and smooth,” he moaned, kissing it again right on her fiery clit. “Daddy wants to kiss your sexy pussy all day long!”

“Oh, Daddy!” Brooke giggled, devouring the sensual feeling of her father’s warm lips on her tingly pubescent cunt.

Her childish face was twisted with lust and her adorably tiny tits were up hard as she whined and moaned in helpless response to the expert cuntlicking she was getting from her father. He dipped his tongue into her juicy hole, slipping it through the pink groove of her little vulva, and sucking on her clit.

“Oh, Daddy! OH, DADDY!” she anxiously said, little hips jerking involuntarily up at his face. Stan knew she’d be cumming soon, and he dug in with his tongue for more of her tender flesh, for more of that sweet girl-pussy flavor.

Brooke didn’t know what was happening to her and she couldn’t have stopped it if she’d tried. What had begun as a weirdly pleasant tickling sensation had changed into a whirlpool of sensations. She couldn’t believe all the marvelous things that were happening to her sensitive pussy! Brooke twisted and turned, thrusting her cunt up against Stan’s mouth as he dove with gusto at the hot little hairless box of his daughter.

“Uhhh!” The wonderful sensations soared to another huge peak in her and Brooke couldn’t help but throw her hips harder at her father’s sucking mouth. “Oh, I can’t stand it! Oh, I can’t stand it, don’t stop!” the girl feverishly cried, shuddering and arching uncontrollably, and

clinging to whatever she could in her time of wonderful need. One of her little hands clutched at her father's head and the other grabbed at her hard-nippled tits as wave after wave of supreme pleasure ripped through her.

"OH! OHHH!" Brooke cried, breaking out in a sweat as Stan held her legs firmly and sucked harder still as she orgasmed with ripping pleasure, then swooned and went limp.

Stan raised his flushed and panting face. He climbed up beside her, cradling his naked child in his arms, rocking her in tempo with the orgasmic pleasures still rippling through her.

After the waves of orgasm washed over her young little body, she relaxed, caught her breath, and looked out at nothing as if in a daze.

Stan had never felt more love for his little girl than he did at this moment.

There were strong hints of boyishness in her narrow hips and almost concave tummy, and even in the meagerness of her round little buttocks, but the female was definitely to be seen in her in the rosebud tits, the long golden hair and the delicate features, in the smoothness of her long legs, and in the cloven plumpness of her perfectly darling little pussy.

Brooke blinked her eyes to help her focus back to reality. She looked up at her father's loving face and smiled.

"Oh, Daddy!" she whispered. "Was that fucking, Daddy?" asked Brooke. "Daddy, were you fucking me?"

"No, sweetie. That wasn't fucking. Daddy was just kissing and licking your pussy. Did you like it when Daddy sucked on your pussy?"

"Oh, Daddy, you made my pussy feel so good! It felt like fireworks were going off inside me!"

Stan chuckled. "You were having a cum, sweetie. Your pussy was cumming."

"Oh, I love you so much, Daddy. You made me cum so good. Is that how you feel when I suck your cock and make it squirt?"

"Yes, that's how boys cum. Their cocks get hard and they squirt cum juice. And girls cum just like you did. Did it feel good?"

"Oh, it felt sooo good, Daddy,"

she said, smiled up at her loving father.

Stan cradled his little girl, rubbing his fingers across her chest and flat tummy.

"Daddy, does it hurt to fuck? I mean, that great big thing going inside..."

"Oh, it might hurt a little bit the first time, but believe me, the wonderful pleasure a girl gets from fucking makes it well it. Fucking's one of the best parts of sex."

Brooke's eyes gazed off into the distance, thinking about how good it would feel to have a cock sliding inside her sensitive pussy.

"Make it hard again, Daddy!" Brooke urged, and her little hand grasping onto his cock.

"You're such an adorable girl," Stan beamed. "When you get your growth, you're going to be a real beauty, just like Mommy, and with a stunning figure."

Brooke looked down at her chest. "I don't have much now, but Mommy sure does."

"Patience, dear. You've plenty to begin with, and it's all perfect, every bit of it. I have the feeling you're going to have some nice big tits before long, though there's nothing at all wrong with these little darlings now," he smoothly said, and slid his hand over the girl's tummy, felt the sharp intake of her breath, and went on to gently take a rosebud nipple

between thumb and forefinger. "Yes, these will grow into nice big beauties," he said, warmly rolling the wondrously firm nipple in her fingers and thrilling at each tiny reaction from the girl. "By the time you're sixteen, you're titties will be just as big as Mommy's."

Brooke's hand succeeded in stroking his cock to hardness.

"Hi, Mr. Prick, you big handsome stick!" she giggled, and went right down on it to lavishly suck on its shiny end. "Daddy, can you put your cock inside my pussy?"

"No, honey. Daddy is too big for you. Your little pussy won't be able to fit all of Daddy's cock."

"Then just put a little in," said Brooke, grasping his steel hard cock again.

"No, honey," he insisted. "I'm just too big. Christ, your little cunt's barely big enough to hold my tongue. This big old cock of mine might hurt."

"It is awful big," said Brooke, looking at it ruefully and rubbing her little cunt. "But I don't want to stop yet," she said. "I've gotta have a little more fun now." She fingered her little twat and looked at Stan in a manner that told him very clearly that she was feeling every big as horny as he was.

"Of course you've got to have a little more fun," he said, and her smile was both dreamy and grateful

at him before she looked down at his big hand gently plucking at her erected nipples.

Brooke giggled as she sat with one hand on the base of her Daddy's very upright cock.

Stan looked down at his daughter's shiny pussy. "My, what an adorable little cunt. The prettiest in the whole world," he said, as his fingers gently spread the exquisitely tender, rose-pink flesh between his daughter's widespread legs.

"I'm feeling funny again," Brooke murmured, squirming almost constantly now under the caresses of his experienced hands on her little body. She whimpered and twisted and tried to spread her legs wider. Stan hooked one of her legs over his, rubbed the balls of two fingers over tiny red clit.

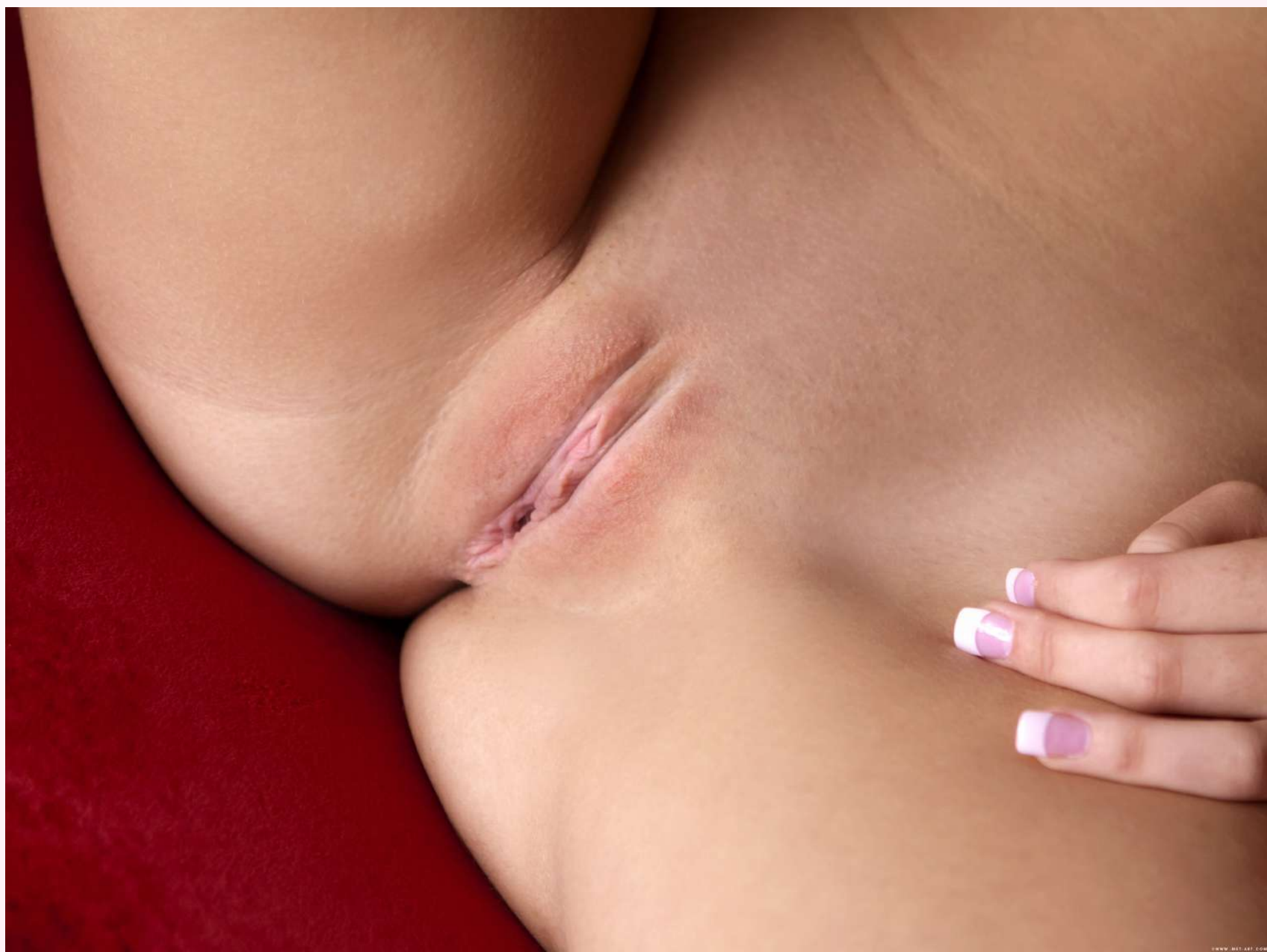
"Daddy..." Brooke whined, and pulled harder at his cock. "I want to feel good some more," she smiled.

"I think I'm going to have to have another taste of your perfect cunt," he said.

"Daddy, fuck me. Please fuck me," his heavily writhing daughter implored.

Stan jerked his fingers back and got up on his knees to fit the knob of his cock against the wet red crotch that danced before him.

Brooke squealed as he popped the big knob of his cock in her tiny cunt, but he knew very well it wasn't



a squeal of distress. She was up on her elbows now, biting her lower lip but watching intently as he drew back and pushed more of himself into her, holding her by her firm little hips, giving her just what she wanted.

Fully half of his big cock was in her little cunt, a very thick wedge in widely stretched flesh, when she arched and uttered a soul-felt cry of deepest pleasure and began jerking her hips, throwing them up at his penetration.

"I love it! God, I love it!" she exclaimed as each millimeter of her father's cock slid into her virgin cunt.

"All of it. Oooh, all of it," Brooke murmured, reaching clutching hands down toward her thick impalement.

"All you want, baby. Any time," said Stan, moving smoothly now in the wonderfully yielding tightness, and smiling down at the girl's beatific face.

Little Brooke, writhing her body

even more, hooked her heels over the edge of the mattress now to pull her cunt farther onto her Daddy's big prick. "You're so good to me, Daddy. Are you going to cum in me, too?"

He chuckled and said, "I don't think there's room."

"Then hold me and kiss me," she said, and held out her hands to him.

He took them in his and pulled her toward him. Her eyes widened and her mouth formed an O as she was sat up with her little cunt sliding another half inch onto his big cock. Her arms went around his neck and as her mouth found his she slipped all the way down on his cock and he suddenly came.

She could feel it happen. Stan certainly could, but little Brooke somehow knew very well it was happening in her, too, and it sent her into a mad series of gyrations against him that milked enormous quantities of jism from his erupting cock while her hot little mouth sucked madly on his. He really

started fucking her then. He couldn't help it. He was drawing back his hips and plunging up and into her like a stallion, prick quite out of control as it shot and shot and plunged and plunged. She was taking each of his slamming insertions without a whimper, sucking every hard-on his mouth, clawing at his back, obviously orgasming right along with him. He knew he'd soon be hurting her, but he couldn't stop. Her little legs had flown around his waist but now they fell away in futile weakness as her body jerked and danced on his gushing cock. The cream was easing the already slick passage. Stan fucked the little girl in his arms just as hard as he could for those last few wild moments, not caring about anything else in the world.

But then she went limp in his arms. His daughter was suddenly so immobile on his prick that he thought she'd fainted. Her lips fell from his and her head nodded down, and her arms went slack

around his neck.

He slid the big wedge of his cock from the slick, tight orifice of her limp body.

Immediately she gripped him with her arms and her legs and her pussy. She looked up at him with wide, sparkling eyes and a bright smile and said, "Oh, don't take it out yet. I want some more!"

He grinned and hugged her. "What a spoiled brat you are. You're worse than your brother," he said, and smoothed his big hands over her small, suspended fanny.

Stan felt the small ticklings of renewing lust as he felt his daughter's pussy squeeze his cock tightly.

Brooke squirmed on his big cock as he took a handful of her wonderfully firm round ass.

"You horny little angel," Stan laughed, and leaned down to kiss his child's sensuous red lips again.

After she kissed her Daddy with love, she began to bounce up and down on his cock again.

"Daddy, let's make a baby!" ■



MY TITS FEEL SO GOOD

WHEN DADDY TOUCHES THEM.

KISSING THEM AFFECTS THEM

MAKING THEM CRAZY

STIFFENS MY NIPPLES

LIKE LITTLE RUBBER SEX CLITS

AND TOUCHING THEM

TINGLES MY PUSSY

I CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT

I ALWAYS WANT THEM TO BE TOUCHED

TO BE SUCKED ON

TO BE KISSED

TO BE CARESSED

AND THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THE WORLD

WHO CAN GIVE THEM WHAT THEY NEED

THAN DADDY.

JUST DO IT.

NIKEWOMEN.COM 



Seductive Little Girls

by ermberto

Jenny and Melanie unleash their teenage lust for their daddies

(gg, MMgg, inc, mast, anal)

Jenny and Melanie both came from single-parent families, raised by their fathers. The two girls lived at the end of a quiet suburban road next door to each other, and with few other children their age in the neighborhood, Jenny and Melanie—both without siblings—almost seemed like sisters. They were very precocious and smart for their tender ages.

Jenny was the younger of the two at thirteen. She was small, slender and blonde with big blue eyes and a charming grin.

Her best friend Melanie was a few months older, with short brown hair and huge green eyes. At four-foot-ten she was a good few inches taller than Jenny but she didn't dominate her younger and smaller friend, both Jenny and Melanie

seemingly on an equal footing in their friendly relationship.

It was a bright, sunny day in July 2002. Jenny and Melanie's houses—their father's houses—were right on the edge of town, and beyond their back gardens were nothing but fields. It was a great play area for the girls, and that day, after breakfast, Jenny and Melanie, at the start of their long summer vacation, were already clambering through the gap in the fence at the bottom of Melanie's garden and into the big wooded area beyond. It was a great place, full of trees and bushes, affording all sorts of opportunities for adventure (and privacy) for two adventurous children.

Both girls wore tennis shoes that already were slightly muddy as they made their way into the rural playground. It was very hot

even though it was only ten in the morning, so both girls wore shorts and a tight T-shirt, their skinny pale legs flashing as they hopped over a ditch and into the wooded area.

"It's hot," commented Jenny, the thirteen-year-old wiping her slightly damp forehead.

"Yeah," agreed Melanie, reaching down and lightly rubbing her knee which she'd slightly scratched after brushing against a bush.

"What should we do today?" asked Jenny.

"Dunno. That's the problem, you wait all Spring for the Summer vacation and then you can't think of anything to do."

"I know, why don't we play hide 'n seek again."

"Nah, that's boring."

"Okay. How about... we find a tree to climb?"

Melanie looked up at the trees, wondering whether it would be too hot to climb. Then she had an idea, and being a child instead of a boring adult, she acted upon it without bothering to think it through.

"I know," she said, "let's show each other our privates."

"Huh?" quizzed Jenny, looking at her older friend in front of her.

"C'mon," grinned Melanie, "I know we've seen each other undress at the swimming pool changing rooms, but that's not the same. I get bored of seeing my own... pussy, so let's see yours. You can see mine."

"Okay," said Jenny, casually, "Though aren't we supposed to play this game with boys? Their privates are probably far more interesting."

"Yeah, but are there any boys around here?"

"No. I guess not."

“Besides, I’ve seen a boy’s privates.”

“Yeah?” grinned Jenny, “Who’s?”

“Well,” shrugged Melanie, “It was actually my dad. We were on vacation last year and I saw him get changed at the beach. He didn’t think I was looking ‘cause I was sunbathing, but I saw him out the corner of my eye. It was big! Big and dangly and hairy. It was cool!”

“Wow! I wish I could see my dad’s.”

“Ask him to show you it.”

“No way! He’d think I was weird.”

“You are weird.”

“You’re weird,” laughed Jenny, “You want to see my cunt.”

“Yeah yeah, so what. C’mon. I’ll go first if you want. There’s no way anyone can see us here.”

“Okay.”

Melanie undid her shorts and pulled them down to her ankles, followed by her little white panties. Her black T-shirt hung below her waist so she gripped the hem and lifted it up beyond her belly button so that her cunt, the lips hairless and puffy, was on display. Fascinated, Jenny stepped up to her friend and squatted down, her big blue eyes level with Melanie’s slit.

“Looks like mine,” she sniffed.

“It’ll get hairy soon I reckon,” Melanie commented, “Girl’s pussies go all hairy when you get to about your age.”

Jenny was entranced by her friend’s cunt. Even though she was familiar with her own, playing with it in front of a mirror after a bath and exploring herself, it was still a big thing to see someone else’s most private parts. Melanie parted her legs a little as she stood there, enjoying the fascination her friend had. Jenny stared at her friend’s cunt for a minute, feeling a strange but pleasurable sense of excitement. She suddenly had the urge to show her own cunt. She stood up.

“You can see mine now,” she smirked, and pulled down her shorts and pink panties to her ankles. Her T-shirt was small and tight so she didn’t need to lift it up to display her cunt.

Melanie went to step forward but almost tripped on her shorts and panties that were around her ankles. She kicked them off her feet so that they landed a few yards away, the thirteen-year-old now just in her

white socks, shoes and T-shirt. She squatted in front of Jenny and had a good look at the girl’s bald little slit.

“Nice,” she commented, feeling a tingly sensation in her own cunt, the same she felt when she masturbated which she’d began doing for a month.

“Do you like it?” Jenny smiled.

“Yeah,” Melanie replied, “Do you ever play with yours?”

“Er... sort of.”

“It’s called ‘frigging’, where you finger your cunt and it feels good. I do it, it’s great!”

“I sort of do it. Usually after a bath. It feels nice, but not great. Maybe I’m doing it wrong.”

“Probably. Here, I’ll do it for you.”

Melanie reached up with her right hand and placed a forefinger to Jenny’s little bald slit and slid it in to the first joint. Jenny let out a little gasp, but she didn’t protest. Melanie began running her finger in and out of her friend’s cunt, gently, then brought up her other hand to rub Jenny’s tiny little clit. She began

fingering the girl deeper now, soon inserting her index finger in there as well, both digits sliding in almost to the knuckle while she frigged Jenny’s clit with her other hand.

“Is that nice?” Melanie asked.

“Very nice,” breathed Jenny, “Yeah! Keep doing that. Mmmm!”

Melanie continued frigging her friend, working a bit faster, wishing she had a third hand so she could frig herself too. This was exciting, just as nice for her as it was for Jenny.

“Wow, that’s... good,” Jenny panted, “Uuuh, something’s happening... uuuh, Melanie... shit... uuuh!”

“That’s an orgasm,” Melanie laughed, still working on the girl’s cunt with her active fingers, “That’s it, climax! Cum, Jenny!”

“Ow wow... wow... yeah... God! Uuh!”

Jenny’s legs grew shaky and her little eyelids fluttered as she hit her first orgasm. When it died away, Melanie slid her fingers from

Jenny’s cunt and stood up, smiling.

“Thanks Melanie,” Jenny said, “That was real nice!”

“You’re welcome,” Melanie replied. She stepped forward and placed her hands on Jenny’s shoulders and leaned in to kiss her, a long lingering kiss on the lips. She slid a tongue into her friend’s mouth, Jenny tensing briefly with shock but soon responding in kind, slipping her tongue into Melanie’s mouth. The girls then parted.

“Let me frig you now,” Jenny said.

Melanie stepped back, parting her legs as Jenny kicked aside her shorts and panties and knelt back down in front of her older friend. She copied what Melanie had done to her, reaching up and sliding two of her dainty fingers into Melanie’s bald cunt and working them back and forth.

“Rub my clit Jenny,” Melanie said.

“What’s that?”

“It’s that little bud at the top of

my cunt lips.”

“Oh yeah, I see it.”

Jenny used the tip of her left forefinger to rub the clit while two digits from her right hand continued pumping in and out of Melanie’s slit.

“It feels so good to have someone else doing it,” panted Melanie, already feeling intense pleasure building up in her teenage cunt, “Mmmm! Keep it up Jenny, that’s nice!”

Jenny was proud to be giving her best friend such pleasure and worked hard to frig her faster.

“I’m cumming,” Melanie soon gasped, “Oh yeah... yeah... Jenny, try licking me! Take your fingers from my cunt and stick your tongue up there. Go on!”

Jenny thought this was a great idea! She took her hands from Melanie’s cunt and leaned in, sticking out her tongue and pushing it to Melanie’s bald lips. She then squeezed her tongue into that tight, virginal hole and wriggled it

around, her mouth lips to Melanie’s cunt lips.

“Yeah, yeah, that’s good!!” wailed Melanie, her legs wobbly as she was hit by an orgasm more intense than those she had by herself. Her friend sucked and licked her cunt until Melanie had finished cumming, Jenny finally moving back and standing up, grinning.

“Thanks Jenny,” grinned Melanie.

“My pleasure.”

They kissed again, both girls standing their in just their T-shirts and shoes, their cute little round butts warming in the sunlight that streamed through the tree canopy above.

Finally, they parted.

“We need to get some boys to do this with,” Melanie said.

“Yeah,” agreed Jenny, “Though most boys we know are immature and boring. They’re too busy playing with their Playstations.”

“Let’s get some older boys then.”

“No, older boys are only interested in grown women.”

“Hmmm...”

They thought for a moment.

“How about our dads?” suggested Jenny.

“What?” smirked Melanie, “No way.”

“Well, you saw your daddy’s dick when he was changing at the beach. You’d like to see it again, right?”

“Er... yeah, I guess.”

“I’d like to see my dad’s dick too. Our dad’s are both nice looking.”

“Shit, they’d think we were nuts if we asked them if we could see their cocks, and if they could frig us!”

“What if we asked to suck on their cocks?” said Jenny.

Melanie laughed. “That’s naughty.”

“You’d like to suck a cock though wouldn’t you?”

“Hmm... I s’pose.”

“No guy can say no if a pretty girl offers him a BJ.”

“What’s a BJ?” asked Melanie.

“A blow-job,” laughed Jenny, “You’re two years older than me, Mel! You should know these things!”

“Whatever. Anyway, let’s get our clothes back on. We’ll go and play for a while then have lunch at my place. It’s Friday, my dad finishes at noon on Friday’s so he’ll be around.”

“Are you really going to offer

Jenny’s legs grew shaky and her little eyelids fluttered as she hit her first orgasm

him a blow-job Mel?”

“Well... we’ll see. C’mon, let’s get dressed.”

At twelve-thirty, the two girls tramped into Melanie’s house via the back door. They were hot and slightly muddy from their morning of fun, climbing trees and running around the woods.

“Hiya kids,” said Melanie’s father, Steve, as the girls entered the kitchen.

“Hi, Dad,” Melanie said.

“Hi, Steve,” Jenny added. Steve was an informal kind of guy, like Jenny’s own dad, and both let their daughter’s friend call them by their first name.

“Are you girls hungry?”

“We sure are, Dad,” Melanie said.

“I’ll make lunch. You two better have a shower or something, you’re pretty dirty” Steve said.

“Okay,” Melanie said, Jenny grinning to herself as she recalled their little conversation earlier about their fathers.

Steve was handsome guy, six-foot tall and fairly well built with broad shoulders. In his youth Steve had been a college-football star, and though he was now a office worker in his early thirties who spent his days at a desk, he was still very physically fit thanks to lunchtime visits to a gym. He’d just got back from work and still wore his black suit, white shirt and silk red tie. He took off his jacket and slung it over a chair then turned to the fridge.

Jenny nudged Melanie and gave her a silly grin.

“Nice ass,” she whispered, referring to Steve who was bending over to see what was in the fridge.

“Shh,” smirked Melanie, nudging Jenny back. Then she turned to her dad, who was now standing up straight and taking some bread out of a cabinet. “How long will lunch be Dad?”

“Not long honey, about fifteen minutes. You two can save time if you have a bath together instead of one at a time.”

“Good idea,” Jenny sniggered, and she scampered out the room with Melanie close by.

In the big bathroom upstairs, the girls ran a hot bath and giggled as they undressed. The door was shut, but not locked. After a brief argument over who would sit at which end—settled with a game

of rock-paper-scissors—the naked pre-adolescent girls clambered in, facing each other.

“We could frig each other again,” said Jenny.

“Yeah,” Melanie said, “I was thinking that. We need to get clean though. Why don’t we clean each other.”

“Okay.”

“Stand up Jenny.”

Jenny did, standing with the hot water reaching half-way up her shins. Melanie knelt up and got a sponge nice and soapy then ran it over her friend’s firm naked body. She soaped down her chest and belly, then her legs, before paying particular attention to the thirteen-year-old’s cunt. She washed it thoroughly.

“Better do the inside of my cunt,” smirked Jenny.

Melanie grinned then placed a soapy forefinger to the entrance of Jenny’s slit. She pushed in, almost to the knuckle, Jenny panting softly with pleasure as Melanie then

worked her digit back and forth. Melanie realized that she hadn’t licked Jenny’s twat earlier, so she took her finger away and leaned in with her tongue sticking out.

“Mmmmm,” purred Jenny as she felt her friend’s tongue on her slit, Melanie running it up and down then sliding it in an inch or two. Jenny loved this and felt her legs go weak again.

After a few moments, Melanie moved back and instructed her friend to turn around. Jenny did so and Melanie stood up, soap in one hand and sponge in the other. She got the sponge all soapy then scrubbed down Jenny’s back, the frothy water cascading down the girl’s spine, over her ass-cheeks and then the backs of her legs. Melanie then bent down to swish the sponge in the bath water before standing up and rinsing the other girl down. She knelt down to give Jenny’s cute bubble-butt a second wash.

“Bend over,” Melanie giggled, “I

need to clean your a-hole.”

Jenny giggled also, leaning forwards and sniggering even more when she felt the sponge slid up and down her ass-crack.

“My turn,” Melanie finally said. She stood up and Jenny turned, taking the sponge.

She gave Melanie the same treatment, washing Melanie’s body, first soaping it up, then rinsing it down. She also fingered Melanie briefly and licked her cunt, before she had the girl turn around so she could wash her back. Melanie leaned forwards and, like Jenny, she giggled at the tickly feeling of the sponge being wipe up and down her butt-crack.

The girls sat down again and washed each other’s hair, Melanie humming a cheery tune as she shampooed and rinsed Jenny’s blonde hair, then sat back while her own dark brown hair was scrubbed and rinsed by Jenny. They vowed to take more baths together from now on.

“Let’s do it. Let’s seduce our dads! Tonight! You seduce yours and I’ll seduce mine.”

“I wish we had a bigger bath,” sighed Melanie, “then my dad could join us!”

“That would be cool,” Jenny said, “Your dad is really handsome. Then again, so is mine. Does your dad have a girlfriend?”

“No,” replied Melanie, “He did, but they split up a few months ago.”

“Neither does mine,” Jenny said, referring to her own father, Robert, “He works too hard. He doesn’t have too much free time.”

“I feel sorry for adults, they don’t get big vacations like us kids.”

“Yeah.”

They sat in silence for a moment. “Hey, I’ve got an idea,” Jenny suddenly announced, her voice sounding loud as it bounced of the pale blue tiles on the bathroom wall. She stood up quickly, water cascading from her body.

“What are you up to?” asked Melanie.

“Watch this!” smirked Jenny. She got out the bath and stood on

the carpeted floor, then abruptly stamped her feet. “Oooooow!” she wailed, and dramatically collapsed on the floor.

“What the...?” quizzed Melanie, gripping the rim of the bath and looking at Jenny laying in a heap on the floor, the thirteen-year-old’s body shiny and wet. Jenny looked up and flashed a knowing grin.

“What’s up kids?” came Steve’s voice up the stairs.

“I fell!” called Jenny, trying not to grin.

Steve came up the stairs and knocked on the door, before trying the handle. It opened and he came into the bathroom, glancing at his daughter sitting in the bath looking a little puzzled, and Jenny sitting up on the floor, rubbing a non-existent bruise on her shin.

“I fell getting out the bath,” she explained, pretending to be bravely fighting the pain which she didn’t have, “I’ll... be okay.”

“You poor thing,” Steve said, soothingly as he knelt down, “You haven’t broken anything have you?” he smiled.

“Nah, don’t think so,” Jenny shrugged, and she stuck her leg out, “Feel it Steve. Feel my shin, is it poking out?”

Steve did, running his hand over Jenny’s skinny lower leg. He felt a little flushed as his eyes instinctively ran up to Jenny’s groin, noting her bald slit, sensing the heat from her warm, nude, moist body.

“It’s fine,” he said, and cleared his throat, “Maybe just bruised. Can you walk?”

“Yeah,” Jenny said, “Can you help me up?”

“Of course.”

Jenny raised her arms a little like a toddler and waited, Steve reaching out and placing his hands under the girl’s armpits. He stood, yanking the girl gently up with him, Jenny smiling as she was now on her feet, briefly forgetting that she was supposed to be in pain from her ‘fall’.

“Let’s get you dry,” Steve said, and he took a big pink towel from a rail and held it open in front of him. Jenny turned and backed into the towel, Steve then wrapping it around the girl.

“Thanks Steve,” she said, stepping aside.

“Help me out Dad,” Melanie

suddenly said. She'd obviously realized her friend's intentions—to get her father to see her nude. Melanie wasn't naïve enough to think that all guys would be sexually interested in girls as young as her or Jenny, but she knew that guys had needs and that her father had—however briefly—looked very excited at his proximity to Jenny. Melanie felt jealous and raised her arms, saying “C'mon Daddy, I don't wanna fall too.”

Steve turned and gripped Melanie under her armpits and helped her out the bath, his eyes unable to resist flicking over his daughter's body. He noticed for the first time that her titties were beginning to bud. They were very small, not noticeable when she was dressed, but now he detected that they were budding ever so slightly, and furthermore her puffy red nipples seemed very stiff. His cock began to stiffen so he quickly wrapped up his little girl in a towel and told them to get dressed.

“Lunch is almost ready,” he smiled, then left the room, his cock fully erect by the time he got back downstairs. He felt flustered and concentrated on laying the table for lunch, avoiding the vivid memories in his mind of the two girls upstairs so that he wouldn't have a big stiffy when they came downstairs.

In the bathroom, Jenny and Melanie giggled quietly to themselves as they dressed. Spontaneously, Jenny grabbed Melanie and gave her a big kiss, their tongues pushing into each other's mouths, the little girls in a passionate embrace. Then they parted.

“Let's do it,” grinned Melanie.

“Do what?” Jenny frowned.

“Seduce our dads! Tonight! You seduce yours, I'll seduce mine.”

“Okay! Er... how?”

“Use your imagination! I dunno... pretend you had a nightmare and ask to sleep in your dad's bed. Then... take it from there.”

“Yeah! This'll be so cool if we pull it off!”

“C'mon, time for lunch, let's go downstairs.”

The girls spent the afternoon in Melanie's room, playing computer games. At five o'clock, when her father would be just home from work, Jenny left Melanie's and went

to her house.

“Hi Daddy,” she smiled, skipping into the living room.

“Hi sweetheart,” said her father, Robert, sitting on the sofa, already changed from his suit into jeans and a white T-shirt.

Jenny's mom had left for another man, leaving Robert to bring up Jenny. Robert and his ex-wife had married in their late teens, Jenny was born within a year, so Robert was still fairly young at twenty-seven years of age. He was five-foot-ten, slim with short blonde hair and big blue eyes like his daughter. His office job with a financial company was fairly boring but well-paid.

Jenny sat next to her father and told him of her activities during the day (leaving out certain events, of course) while he told her of the minimal number of interesting things that had happened at the office.

“You hungry kid?” Robert asked his daughter.

“Starved!”

“Okay, I'll put dinner on.”

“Can I help Daddy?”

“Sure, if you want.”

Jenny smiled and gave her father a kiss on the mouth, just a brief one, then got up and left the room. Robert looked puzzled for a moment, then stood and followed the girl into the kitchen. They made a big dinner and ate it in front of the TV.

Jenny went to bed at eight-thirty. She lay in bed, trying to stay awake until her dad went to bed.

At eleven, Jenny had fallen asleep, but she was a light sleeper and woke up when she heard her father going to bed. She waited in the darkness for a few minutes. Then she slid out from under her pink Barbie duvet and turned on her lamp.

Jenny was wearing just a pair of yellow panties with frilly edges. She left her room and sneaked down

the dark hallway, noting the thin strip of light under the closed door to her father's room. She knocked softly and crept in.

Robert had a big double-bed with black covers and black pillow-cases, that contrasted with the whiteness of the walls and the pine furniture. He was sitting up on one side of the bed, topless, reading a paperback by the lamp light. He turned and saw his daughter enter the room in just her panties.

“Hi sweetheart, what's up?” he asked.

“I had a nightmare,” Jenny said, adding a note of nervousness into her voice.

“Aw, you poor thing,” Robert said, putting his paperback aside, “You okay?”

“Sure, fine... can I sleep in your bed tonight Daddy?”

“I guess so. Sure. Hop in.”

Jenny grinned and scampered over, climbing up into the bed and sliding under the bed-sheets.

“Thanks, Daddy,” she grinned, snuggling up close to him. She closed her eyes, feeling genuinely tired.

Robert suddenly remembered he was nude under the bed covers, but there wasn't much he could do about it. He went back to his book but found it hard to concentrate. Jenny was asleep next to him, her leg against his, her flesh warm and smooth. It had been a while since Robert had shared his bed with a female—his daughter or otherwise—and he found his cock began to stiffen. He concentrated on his book but it didn't distract him enough from his daughter's proximity and the effect this was having on him, his dick stiff over his flat belly. He was pretty well-endowed, his dick nine-inches in length, and he worried that if he fell asleep with a boner, he might accidentally turn and rub against Jenny.

Robert eventually put the book to one side, deciding to go to sleep. He turned out the lamp, snuggled down with Jenny close to him and snoring peacefully, and he went to sleep.

Next door, meanwhile, Melanie had opted to use the same plan. She wore just a pair of pink panties as she sneaked down the hallway to her father's room, getting ready to act all scared as if she'd just had a nightmare. She knocked on her father's bedroom door and went in.

Steve was not reading in bed. He was busy jacking-off! Naked, the thirty-two-year-old father was kneeling and pumping his eight-inch tool with both hands furiously. He stopped when Melanie entered the room.

“Hi Dad,” she chirped.

“Shit... Mel...” stammered her father.

“Whoa, cool,” his daughter said, stepping forwards. Steve looked around, wondering whether he could throw himself under the duvet and pretend he wasn't up to anything—like wanking—but it was no good. He'd been caught, though his horror was melting into confusion at Melanie's look of fascination on her pretty young face.

“What... do you want... sweetheart?” gulped Steve.

“I was just... bored,” she said, abandoning the plan to pretend she'd just had a nightmare, “I just wanted to see you.”

She got up on the bed, Steve very aware that his prick was showing no signs of softening despite his brief moment of panic, and that his thirteen-year-old daughter was kneeling nearby in just her panties.

“Are you whacking off?” asked Melanie.

“Yeah,” Steve said, knowing he couldn't deny it, “How did you know about this?”

“I just do,” shrugged Melanie, and then she grinned, “Some of the boys at school told me about it. Some of them brag about it! I do it too. You know, masturbate. I like playing with myself, it feels nice. Jenny and me did it today, we fingered each other and really liked it! We did it in the woods this morning, then again when we had a bath. We also licked each other's privates, that felt real nice! Jerking off is cool isn't it?”

Steve was jacking off in bed with both hands furiously as his daughter entered the room

Steve just blinked, taking all this in. His daughter was being sincere, he realized.

"It is cool," he smiled, "But it's sort of a private thing."

"It shouldn't be," sniffed Melanie, "Things are better when shared! Of course, there are things you can't do on your own!"

Steve wasn't about to ask what 'things' his daughter meant! She was only thirteen and he felt a little overwhelmed—though at the same time, very aroused—by her mature opinions.

"What do you think about when jacking off?" Melanie asked.

"Just... sex," her father shrugged, feeling more relaxed now, his prick still as hard as an iron pole.

"I think about being screwed by you," Melanie giggled, "For the last few weeks anyway. I like you Dad, you're very handsome, more handsome than all the boys or teachers at school. The only guy who is almost as nice looking as you is Jenny's daddy. Do you think about me when jacking off, Dad?"

"Er... only today. Just now, before you came in."

"You were thinking about me?"

"Yeah, and Jenny. I was thinking of earlier when I helped Jenny up after the silly thing had fallen out the bath. I was picturing you and Jenny, naked, and thinking of... doing stuff to you."

"Sex?"

"Yeah," confirmed Steve, smiling, feeling so turned on at both admitting this and the way it seemed to be turning on Melanie.

"Jenny didn't really fall," Melanie laughed, "She just pretended to so you'd come in and see her—and me—naked. Wasn't that naughty of her!"

"Oh," said Steve, and then he laughed.

"Let's frig together," Melanie abruptly said, and she stood and tugged down her panties and slung them aside. Steve admired his daughter's nude body, her tiny budding titties that he'd noticed earlier that day, her flat little belly, her skinny limbs and her hairless slit. Melanie sat down with her legs spread, opposite her father. She reached down and pushed two fingers into her cunt and began working them back and forth, bring her other hand into play too

and rubbing her clit.

"You sure know how to do that," Steve said, watching his little girl skillfully masturbate herself.

"It's practice Daddy," she explained, "practice! Come on, you jerk off too!"

Steve did so, stroking his long hard cock, he and his daughter watching each other's actions, occasionally making eye-contact and smiling. The sight of seeing her father manipulate his nice big organ turned on Melanie a great deal and she frigged herself quickly, soon feeling the tingly feeling rise up and turn into a sharp ripple of pleasure. Similarly, Steve was feeling incredibly turned on. Previously he'd just been picturing his daughter naked in the bath but now he had her nude in front of him, playing with her teenage cunt. He could sense his sperm boiling up, ready to launch.

Melanie beat her father to orgasm. "Oh yeah, I'm cumming," she panted, "Uuuuh, I'm cumming Daddy! Watch me, watch me cum!"

"Let me suck you off, Daddy," Melanie said.

Mmmm!" She sank three fingers up her twat, her toes curling tightly and her eyelids fluttering as she came.

"Me too," grunted Steve, pumping his thick cock with his right fist, "Uuuuh, fuck!"

Previously he hadn't thought about where his sperm was going to go, and he only realized where he was aiming when the first big wad of sperm shot out, arced across the air and landed, just two feet away, on Melanie's belly. A second gush shot out, splashing to Melanie's belly near the first wad, joining it in oozing down the girl's belly, past her navel and towards her cunt which she still frigged. Steve whacked off hard, unable to stop himself from jerking off and unwilling to divert his sperm. It didn't seem to matter, Melanie seemed even more excited by being used as target practice for her father's cum-shooting. The third spurt was a big one, and it shot out high and splatted on Melanie's right chest, near her puffy nipple.

The fourth squirt wasn't flung out of Steve's pumping cock as powerfully as the previous ones, the cum splashing onto Melanie's left thigh. The remaining two shots of cum oozed out Steve's cock, running down the shaft and over his slippery fingers.

"Wow, that was fun," Melanie grinned, lightly fingering her cunt, looking down at the various globs of her dad's semen that ran down her young body.

"It sure was fun," laughed Steve, his prick semi-erect in his hands.

"Shall we do it again?" asked Melanie.

"Well... I dunno, we could get in trouble. I could get in trouble!"

"Not if I don't tell anyone! I promise I won't!"

"Okay."

"Apart from Jenny though," Melanie added, "But don't worry. If all goes to plan, she's doing something similar with her daddy tonight too!"

"So you kids had this planned," laughed Steve, "You set out to

daughter willingly and enthusiastically sucked his dick!

His cock responded quickly and was soon stiff and erect once more. Melanie licked the shaft up and down a few times then sat up.

"Do you want to lick me Daddy?" she asked.

"I sure do, honey."

Melanie lay back, her head at the foot of the bed, her little legs flung wide and her bald pink slit on display. Steve licked his lips and lay down between Melanie's legs, propped up on his elbows with his head at her groin. He ran his tongue up and down her moistened lips, licking her gently. Then he slid his tongue into her, feeling Melanie tense a little with pleasure. The girl closed her eyes as she felt her dad eat her out, running his tongue deep into her slit. She could also feel her father's slimy cum that lay in puddles on her body as it ran down her sides as she lay back.

"I'm gonna cum Daddy," she was soon panting, "Oh yeah! Yeah! You lick me out even better than Jenny did! Mmmm."

She felt herself wracked with a gentle but prolonged orgasm, Steve skilled at licking out cunt even though he hadn't done it for some time now. He licked his daughter's slit deeply all throughout her orgasm. When Melanie had finished climaxing, Steve knelt up, his chin slightly moist with cunt-juice, his prick throbbing and swollen.

"Let me suck you off, Daddy," Melanie said. Steve sat up against the headboard and parted his legs. Melanie knelt between his parted thighs and bent down, taking her dad's big tool into her mouth. She had to open her mouth wide to fit the head in and she wasn't able to cram more than three of the eight-inches of her dad's prick into her mouth. It didn't matter though, it felt great to Steve and he sat back in pure heaven as his daughter gave him head. Melanie was soon bobbing her head like a skilled hooker, sucking her father's prick and feeling the desperate need to taste his cum, to have it shoot into her mouth. She didn't have to wait long.

"I'm cumming honey, I'm cumming," gasped Steve, "Oh fuck, you suck my cock so good!"

His semen shot out, a thick stream of it hitting the back of Melanie's throat. She gulped it down, only for her mouth to be refilled with a second big spurt, and she swallowed that too. More spunk fired out, Steve's body tensing in the throes of his orgasm, Melanie slurping down every drop of his fuck-sauce and almost disappointed when the flow inevitably ended. She raised her head, wiping a drip of cum from her chin with the back of her forearm.

"Did I do good, Daddy?"

Steve answered her by just giving her big kiss, their tongues sliding over each other. He lightly frigged Melanie as they kissed before they finally moved apart.

"You and me are going to have lots of fun together," he said, "We can do this often if you want."

"Let's do it every night!" Melanie grinned, "And in the morning! Can I sleep with you, Daddy?"

"Sure. C'mon, let's settle down to sleep."

"It's Saturday tomorrow, Daddy, no work! Remember?"

"That's true. But I'm tired honey. Let's get some sleep then continue our fun in the morning."

He turned off the lamp and snuggled under the covers with his daughter, both naked and in each other's arms.

At that time, Jenny woke up, briefly wondering where she was in the darkness. Then she remembered she was in bed with her father, in just her panties. She was snuggled up to him, Robert snoring peacefully. Jenny moved her right hand under the covers and rested it on her father's firm abdomen. She then moved downwards, listening carefully in the darkness to her dad's breathing, making sure it remained even and steady, indicating that he was still fast asleep. Jenny felt that her father had no shorts or underwear on, meaning he was nude. Quicker than she expected, she encountered his prick, semi-stiff across his belly. She uttered a slight gasp of delight as she felt it, running her fingers along it, groping blindly but carefully under the duvet. Her father stirred a little and Jenny held her breath, but soon Robert was snoring again, fast asleep. Jenny kept running her fingers over her dad's prick, the

organ that had helped create her. It stiffened quickly and Jenny grinned as she felt how big it was, a good nine-inches! She took her hand away briefly and reached down her own little naked body and removed her panties. Her hand appeared from the side of the duvet and dropped the panties on the floor, then her hand slipped back under the covers and she resumed playing with her father's penis. It was very stiff now and Jenny felt such a sense of arousal and desire in her young cunt, wanting so desperately to be fucked, primarily by her dad. She wondered how Melanie was getting on next door, before turning her attentions to her own little mission.

Gently, Jenny pushed the covers back, down past their stomachs, then waists, until finally she was able to kick the duvet so that it was bunched up at the foot of the big bed, her and her father's naked bodies exposed fully. Because it was so warm that night her dad didn't stir when the covers were removed, he just continued sleeping on his

no idea what his reaction would be, but like any child Jenny didn't think much about consequences. She just opened wide and sucked over two-inches of the lovely big prick into her little mouth, her blonde hair hanging down and tickling her father's pelvis.

This caused him to slowly wake up. Robert mumbled something, having a great dream about some hot blonde girl, no more than seventeen, who'd just started working with him. In his dream the girl was sucking his cock and a grin spread across his face as he enjoyed the vivid nature of this dream, feeling his cum beginning to rise as he was given a fantastic blow job.

Then it occurred to him that he was awake, but his dick was still being sucked out here in reality. His eyes flicked open and he looked down, spying little Jenny quite happily slurping on his dick.

He gulped, not sure what to say. His cock decided to speak for him and his cum boiled up then

grinned.

"I... er..."

"I liked it! Wasn't it nice?"

"Jenny, er..."

Jenny leaned over and kissed her father. Then she told him everything—her and Melanie showing each other their pussies yesterday, fingering each other, the bathroom incident, her flashing her nudity 'accidentally' at Melanie's father... and their plans to seduce their dads.

Robert was a little taken aback by all this.

"Well..." he began.

"Don't worry, Daddy," Jenny interrupted, "Melanie and me would never tell anyone! You don't have to worry about that. This is our little secret. So, whaddya say, Dad? Shall we get it on?"

"Get it on?" Robert said, then laughed.

"Screwing!" Jenny said, also laughed, "Here, I've sucked you off, now you can return the favor."

She got up and swung her little leg over her father and straddled his chest, edging up so the her bald cunt was over his face. Robert raised his head a little and licked his daughter's cunt, unable to resist and throwing all previous caution to the wind. He lapped thirstily at his daughter's cunt, encouraged by the girls soft moans of pleasure. He sealed his lips to her cunt and slid his tongue up into the tight hole, making smacking noises as he slurped away.

"That's it, Daddy," Jenny moaned, "Mmmm! That's nice!"

Robert felt his cock stiffen as he licked out his daughter, tonguing her cunt while she panted in delight. It didn't take long for the child to climax, moaning with delight and pulling on the small stiff nipples on her flat chest. When she'd finished her orgasm she dismounted her father.

"I'm stiff again, honey," Robert told her, "Wanna suck me off again?"

"No," replied Jenny, laying back and flinging her legs apart, "I want you to fuck me!"

"But, honey..."

"No buts, Dad! I want to do this, I want to be fucked! I want you to fuck my cunt and take my cherry! Please!!"

Robert smiled and kissed the horny little blonde slut, then got between her legs. He guided his

Robert felt his cock stiffen as he licked his daughter's smooth cunt

back. Jenny turned on the lamp on her side of the bed, dimming it so that it cast just a low, faint light over the bed. Then she knelt up and looked down at her father's thick tool as it lay erect, jutting upwards across Robert's belly, the purple head extending past his navel. Jenny had seen an erect cock in a couple of porn mags a boy at school had shown once and she was sure dicks weren't normally this big! The bigger the better, the teenage slut thought with a grin.

She wrapped her little fingers around her father's dick and held it upright, sniggering to herself at the long shadow the cock cast across the mattress from the dim lamp behind her. She licked her lips and bent down, running her tongue over the head. It tasted nice, slightly salty from pre-cum (although Jenny didn't know what pre-cum was). She licked it again, then suckled lightly on it. Jenny figured this might wake her father and she had

spurted out.

"Jenny," he gasped, "Jenny... uuuh!"

His sperm exploded forth, Jenny aware that her father was awake but busy concentrating on swallowing the semen. She knew enough about sex to know what this was and what was happening, and she hungrily gulped down the sticky wads of sperm as they blasted into her throat. Robert sat up, briefly raising a hand to push Jenny away, his thoughts full of images of him in prison or being denounced as a pedophile, but unable to resist finishing his orgasm. There was no doubt Jenny was aware of what she was doing and there was no doubt either that she was gulping down his cum with delight.

When his climax finished, Robert slumped back on the bed, tired from the powerful nature of his orgasm. Jenny raised her head and smiled at her dad.

"Did you like that, Daddy?" she

cock-head into her cunt, sliding in an inch or two, before pausing. He then lowered himself, sinking his member deep into Jenny's cunt, the little girl tensing a little as her maidenhead was blasted. Soon, Robert was fully in the girl, his nine-incher lodged in her hairless young twat.

"Oh, Daddy, that's so nice," the girl panted, "So nice, yeah! Uuuh!"

"I love you, honey," Robert said, kissing the small girl beneath him, having to lean down as she was so much shorter than him. He began fucking her at a gentle pace, easing half his sizable dick out of her then sinking it back in. Jenny was loving it, hugging her father close and feeling ripples of pleasure run up her young body as her father fucked her.

His previous orgasm meant that Robert lasted quite a while, though he was so aroused at taking his daughter's virginity that his sperm was hard to fend off for more than fifteen minutes. He fucked Jenny harder, the girl more than capable of withstanding her daddy's fucking.

"I'm cumming honey, in your cunt... uuuuh! Fuck!"

He drove his prick to the hilt in Jenny's twat and spewed out his sperm, flooding her womb.

"Cum in me, Daddy, yeah!" cried Jenny, wrapping her little legs around her father's hips, "Fill me with sperm!"

Robert's cock twitched as it ejected thick wads of semen into Jenny's cunt. When his orgasm died away he remained on top of Jenny, his prick wilting in her spermy slit. Finally, they moved apart.

"I can't wait until the morning," Jenny said, calmly reaching down and dragging the big duvet up over her and her father's bodies, "We can fuck again, can't we, Dad?"

"We sure can," Robert said, surprised at how he was able to take in this sudden and rather dramatic (and enjoyable!) change in his relationship with his daughter. He knew she was a smart kid, mature for her age, but he'd never envisioned anything like this. He was glad though, very glad!

Jenny snuggled up to her father and they kissed before falling asleep.

When Melanie woke up at eight the next morning, she was—unlike Jenny—still a virgin. She didn't intend on remaining one for long

though. She sat up, still naked, in her father's bed. Steve stirred next to her and slowly opened his eyes.

"Morning, Dad," Melanie said, kissing her father lustily.

"Morning, darling," he said with a grin.

"I'm feeling horny," Melanie said, and she reached under the covers and felt her father's prick, which was as hard as steel, his morning-wood even more evident given that he'd awoken with memories of last night in his mind.

"Me too," smirked Steve.

Jenny pushed the covers down, exposing her's and her father's naked bodies. She got up and straddled her father's hips, reaching down and lifting his eight-inch cock and rubbing the purple head against her cunt lips, which were slightly moist already.

"Er, Melanie honey," began Steve, "I don't know if we should go that far."

"Aw, c'mon, Dad," pleaded Melanie, "Let's do it! Let's do every-

further doubts or to question whether Melanie was sure about anything. She clearly wanted to be fucked in every way possible and Steve decided to grant her that wish. He wanted to fuck the little minx too, he wanted to fuck her hard and cum in her and on her and... everything! There was no doubt of her lustful desire, so he went for it. He held his little girl's hips and began pulling her down onto his prick, then lifting her up while pulling back, then thrusting his cock back up her twat while pulling her down once more. Melanie giggled and panted with delight, riding her father's big dick and feeling such physical joy from her impaled cunt. Her ass-cheeks slapped down onto her father's muscular thighs as she bounced on him, panting with delight at being fucked!

Steve's climax was building steadily. He wanted to hold back, but it was no use. He gripped Melanie's narrow waist firmly and thrust up hard into her tight twat.

"Cum in me, Daddy!" cried Jenny, wrapping her little legs around her father's hips, "Fill me with sperm!"

"I'm cumming honey, oh fuck," he gasped, "Fuck... Uuuh! Nnng!"

His cock exploded his fuck-sauce deep up Melanie's cunt, flooding her womb, the girl in ecstasy as she ground her cunt onto her father's pumping prick, feeling the sperm fill her up. Her father shot a dozen thick squirts of jism into her before he finally stopped and Melanie bent down to embrace her father. They kissed like lovers, Steve's dick leaking semen into his daughter's womb.

Melanie eventually dismounted.

"Do you want another fuck before breakfast?" her father asked.

"I'd love to," Melanie said, kissing her dad once more on the lips, "but I wanna see how Jenny got on! Just think, maybe we can have a foursome! Imagine that dad! You can fuck me and Jenny, and Robert can fuck his daughter and me! Won't that be fun?"

"It certainly would," laughed

Steve, "It's not what I envisioned I'd be up to this weekend, but it certainly would be fun!"

They kissed again and finally got up. They had a bath together, washing each other's bodies but refraining from doing anything further, towelling each other dry afterwards and putting on dressing gowns before they went downstairs. They had a big breakfast and were just clearing up when the doorbell rang.

"I'll get it," Melanie said, still in her dressing gown as she scampered down the hallway. She opened the door to see Jenny, wearing tight pink shorts and a white T-shirt, standing next to her father, Robert wearing jeans and a black sweater and looking pleased with himself, as did his daughter.

"Hello," Jenny grinned.

"Hi, Mel," Robert added.

"Hiya," said Melanie, "What are you two up to this morning?"

"How about joining me and Daddy for a big orgy," said Jenny.

"Am I invited," said Steve, stepping into the hallway, smiling, all four of them realizing each other's secrets, that the girl's little plan of seducing their father's had gone okay.

"Everyone's invited," Robert said, stepping into the hallway, ruffling Melanie's hair then turning to the girl's father, "Morning Steve."

"Rob," Steve nodded, both father's grinning as they clearly realized that their nights with their devious little daughters had been very similar.

"C'mon, Dad," Jenny said, stepping in and shutting the front door, "Or should I say 'Dads'! I'm so horny."

"Me too," Melanie said, whipping off her dressing gown, standing completely naked and giving both fathers an instant hard-on as they stared at the teenage girl's nakedness.

She went into the living room, Jenny following close behind and stripping in front of the fireplace. The two fathers smiled at each other then followed the girls into the living room.

They were soon all naked, Steve and Robert drinking a cup of coffee as they sat on the sofa, their daughter's kneeling on the floor, the four of them discussing the previous nights. The two fathers feeling

excited pride that it was their own children who'd seduced them. They were glad and all fired up to fuck these horny little girls, and the fact that Melanie and Jenny had instigated the whole thing only made it clear that the girls were more than up for it!

"I want to be fucked again," Melanie said, "I was a virgin this morning, now I'm ready to get fucked in my cunt again and again!"

"Okay, come here honey," said her father.

Melanie got up and went to the sofa, where Steve sat, holding his erect prick aloft. She got astride him, lowering her cunt and slowly taking her father's prick in her cunt just as she'd done that morning. When her father's tool was buried up her cunt she began riding him, father and daughter kissing each other hard and lustily, Steve's fingers flicking over the girl's erect nipples.

Robert stood up and went over to where Jenny sat on the big rug in front of the fire. The girl lay back and spread her legs, Robert getting down between her thighs. He licked her out first, lapping thirstily at the girl's cunt, before he got up and mounted her. He eased his dick into her cunt to the hilt and gently began fucking her. As she'd done last night, Jenny wrapped her legs around her father's hips as he shafted her.

"Fuck me, Daddy," she gasped, "I love you, I love your cock! I love your dick in my cunt! Mmm! Uuuh!"

"What a hot little girl I've got," smiled Robert, and he kissed Jenny hard as he began increasing his pace.

On the sofa, Melanie rode her father hard, her father's cock pistoning up and down in her tight cunt. Steve reached around behind Melanie and gripped her little round buttocks with his big strong hands, helping to lift her up as she bounced on his dick. He shortly explored her ass-crack with a forefinger, finding her little anus and poking it gently.

"Ooooh, I like that, Daddy," said Melanie, riding her father's dick, "It feels nice!"

"Is that so, honey?" smiled Steve.

"Yeah! Real nice!"

"What about this?" asked her father, pushing his forefinger into Melanie's asshole to the first joint.

Melanie moaned with pleasure.

"Shove it all up me," she panted, "Right up my ass! The whole finger!"

Her father did so. He slid the whole digit up into Melanie's butt, her rectal walls wet and clammy and gripping his forefinger. The girl was spurred on to ride her daddy's dick harder, gripping Steve's shoulders and panting like a little slut.

"I'm cumming, Dad," she gasped, "I'm cumming! Uuuuuh! Uh! God!"

She almost fainted with pleasure, continuing to ride her father's cock until fatigue forced her to finally stop. She breathed deeply and her father slipped his finger from out her anus.

"Do you want to switch over?" asked Steve, "I'll go on top and do the work."

"Okay," said Melanie. She dismounted her father and stood up, her legs shaky and her bald twat moist. Steve got up and his daughter then took his place, sitting on the sofa with her ass on the edge, legs apart. Her father knelt in front of her and eased his prick up into her cunt, slowly sliding it all the way in.

"Mmmm," sighed Melanie,

**"I was a virgin this morning,
now I'm ready to get fucked
in my cunt again and again!"**

"God, I love your cock, Daddy! My pussy feel so good when you put it inside me!"

Steve kissed the girl then eased half of his long tool from her cunt, then slammed it back in, repeating this and making his little girl cry out with pleasure.

On the floor, meanwhile, Robert had switched positions with Jenny, the young father laying back with Jenny astride him. She'd steadily impaled her cunt onto her father's nine-inch prick and now rode him fast, her little hands splayed out on his firm chest. Robert held Jenny's waist and helped pulled her down and lift her up on his big cock, both panting with delight.

"I'm gonna cum," he soon announced, "Uuuh! Yeah, here it is Jenny!"

He pulled Jenny down onto his prick, fully buried in her cunt, and unloaded into her. Jenny felt the cum flood her cunt and she climaxed herself as she was pumped

full of spunk. When her dad had finished unloading in her cunt she dismounted him, her cunt aching, but in a pleasurable way.

"Hey Steve?" Jenny said to her friend's father as she stood up, "I haven't see a cock ejaculate yet, can I see yours? I want to see a prick shoot all its cum!"

"Okay honey," Steve said, fucking Melanie's cunt hard, "I'll wait until I'm about to blow then I'll put out of my daughter's cunt and cum on her belly."

"How about on my face," his daughter said, "I'd love that! I want your jism all over my face!"

"Whatever you say sweetie. Not long now!"

Steve fucked Melanie hard, Jenny standing nearby and frigging her spunk-leaking twat as she prepared for the show. Steve was sitting in a nearby armchair, stroking his semi-stiff dick and also watching carefully.

"Here it is," cried Steve, and he whipped his dick from out of

the desired affect of making Robert and Steve erect again in no time at all.

"How about fucking my little girl?" Robert grinned at Steve.

"Sure," his neighbor confirmed.

"Yeah, cool," grinned Jenny looking at the two men with a big string of cum and saliva still linking her lower lip with Melanie's tongue. The string broke as Jenny stepped aside.

"Some father-swapping instead of wife-swapping," sniggered Melanie, smacking her lips as she swallowed the last of the spunk in her mouth.

Jenny went over to the rug and got on her hands and knees with her cute young bottom in the air.

"Come and fuck me doggy-style," she invited Steve, wiggling her ass.

"How could I resist?" said Steve, stepping up to the girl and kneeling down, eyeing up the little slit that hung below the girl's ass. He guided his throbbing cock-head to that tight hole and pushed in, squeezing half of his prick into Jenny's cunt. He held her hips and thrust a second time, lodging his entire length up there.

"Aaah, that's good," purred Jenny, "Mmm! Fuck me hard, Steve!"

The father was incredibly aroused as it was, but this hot talk from the thirteen-year-old slut only turned him on further and he began to fuck her with long sweeping strokes of his thick cock.

Meanwhile, Melanie had sat back on the sofa and parted her legs again, her little cunt moist and inviting between her parted thighs.

"Time to fuck you my little honey," said Robert, kneeling in front of his daughter's friend. He pushed the head of his nine-incher up to the girl's cunt and pushed in with one long, slow, elegant stroke. Melanie quivered with delight, feeling so utterly full of cock. She wrapped her arms around the man and kissed him sluttishly as Robert began to pump her cunt. He fucked her steadily, feeling the tightness of her teenage cunt and wanted to shoot his load up there so much. Melanie was a hot little kisser, her tongue sliding in and out of Robert's mouth, the young father responding in kind as he fucked the child.

On the floor, Jenny was behaving like a real little slut, banging her ass

back to meet Steve's thrusts, yelping with delight as the big cock slammed into her tight cunt. Steve sucked on his forefinger then placed the tip against the tiny entrance of Jenny's butt hole. He nudged the end of his digit in, Jenny urging him on; "Do it, Steve, stick your finger up my butt!"

"Whatever you say, honey," said the man, sliding his whole finger into the girl's anus just as he'd done to his daughter earlier.

"Ooooh, that's good, yeah!"

Jenny lay her head to one side on the rug and closed her eyes, a look of joy on her face as Steve continued to thrust his cock to and fro in her clenching cunt, driving deep into her womb while he fingered her cute little asshole.

Robert was the first to cum. After ten minutes he took his lips from Melanie's and held the child's thighs that were parted before him, slamming his hips and driving his cock far into Melanie's cunt. The girl moaned and gasped with joy as she climaxed, her cunt buzzing with pleasure, as suddenly Robert let rip with his orgasm. His thick cock blasted out the contents of his balls into Melanie's womb and Robert almost collapsed with pleasure, so intense was his orgasm. He gently slid his cock in and out of Melanie's cunt once his sperm-flow had ended, just letting his cock wilt in the girl's cunt and oozing out the last few drops of jism.

Behind them, on the floor, Steve climaxed too. He slid his finger to the knuckle in Jenny's asshole and held it there while banging his prick deep into the girl's cunt. Jenny was climaxing, gripping the rug and crying out lustily.

"Fuck me, Steve, fuck me!" she wailed, "Uuuuh! I'm cumming, yeah!"

"Fuck!" was all Steve could cry as his sperm erupted, a thick gush of white spunk deep in Jenny's tender young slit. It displaced her father's own cum and spunk was soon leaking out from her cunt down her slender thighs. Steve finished unloading his cum and let out a satisfied sigh before tugging his softening prick from the girl. Jenny fell forward, exhausted and happy.

"Wow," grinned Robert, sitting on the sofa, Melanie next to him and leaning over, cleaning the man's dick with her tongue, "What a great

morning!"

"What great daughters!" added Steve.

"What great daddies!" laughed Jenny. Steve leaned over and kissed the child lewdly, fingering her cunt which was leaking spunk.

They all freshened up and dressed for a while, hanging around Steve's house, the two girls up in Melanie's room playing computer games while their father's relaxed downstairs. Robert and Steve were good friends, having been neighbors for five years and always seeing each other because their daughters were such good friends. However, being involved in an incestuous foursome with their own daughters meant that, needless to say, they now had a big secret to keep from the outside world, and that enabled them to feel even more friendly and relaxed with each other. They both drank coffee and discussed their experiences last night, amused at how they'd been seduced sexually by their own little girls! They clearly had enjoyed

fucking their daughters. Robert confessed that he'd jacked off once while watching his own daughter, Jenny, playing naked in a swimming pool in the garden last year, though he'd not normally considered himself attracted to children. Steve didn't have anything similar to confess regarding Melanie, though he did confide to Robert that he'd lost his cherry when he was aged fifteen to a girl of thirteen, who was in fact his cousin.

"You should get in touch with her," laughed Robert, "Get her in on the act!"

"Nah, she's too strait-laced," sighed Steve, "She's married now. But based on our experiences last night and this morning, our own daughters are going to be enough of a handful for us!"

"Yeah," Robert agreed.

They watched TV, looking forward to regaining their strength for another session with the girls, who'd made it clear that they were

up for a fuck 'anytime you are', meaning Steve and Robert.

As it approached noon that Saturday morning, the girls scampered down the stairs.

"Here come our little slut daughters," sniggered Robert.

Indeed, here they came, bursting into the living room. Melanie and Jenny were already naked, sauntering up to the sofa as naked as the day they were born. Jenny's blonde hair was hanging loose while Melanie's deep brown hair was tied in pig-tails held in white ribbons.

"Hiya, Dad," said Jenny, jumping into Robert's lap and hugging him, kissing his lips as if she were his lover, which in effect she was now.

"Hi, Dad," Melanie said, and she sat next to Steve and kissed him, her hand reaching to his crotch, feeling his cock semi-hard in his pants.

"I'm horny," Jenny said.

"Well, luckily so are we," Robert said, speaking on behalf of himself and Steve.

"Let's fuck," Melanie cried,

that their father's were doing them a favor by fucking them.

Shortly, Jenny took her dad's dick from her mouth and stood up.

"Wanna lick me dad?" she asked.

"I sure do honey," Robert said, and he knelt down and leaned into his daughter's cunt, licking that bald slit thirstily. Jenny parted her legs a little, alternately giggling and sighing with pleasure as her father's warm, wet tongue worked over and into her cunt.

"Let me suck your twat now honey," Steve said to Melanie, and his daughter took his cock from her mouth and stood up. Steve got down on his knees and licked Melanie's bald cunt, slurping away and giving the girl a real thrill.

A few minutes of this passed until the two fathers got to their feet again. Their big cocks pointed straight up, red and throbbing.

"I need a fuck," Steve declared, "How do you want it, honey?" He stroked Melanie's brown hair, playing with her pig-tails.

"Doggy-style," his daughter replied, "Like how you fucked Jenny earlier! Jenny said that it's nice that way, especially when you put your finger in her butt."

"Okay."

Melanie got on her hands and knees on the floor. Her father knelt behind her, placing the tip of his dick to her bald cunt and easing in. The girl was already used to accommodating her father's girth in her tight twat and in no time at all Steve had shoved his whole shaft up the girl's cunt. He gripped her waist and began fucking her deeply.

"What about you, honey?" Robert asked Jenny.

"I want you to give me a facial," the girl said, "In fact, I've an idea!"

Jenny went to the front of where Melanie was on her hands and knees, getting fucked doggy-style on the floor. Then Jenny sat down and spread her legs, so her cunt was right in front of Melanie. Without hesitation Melanie began licking Jenny's cunt, slurping hungrily on it while her father continued to slam his tool up her twat. Robert grinned at this arousing scene and he knelt on the floor next to Jenny, who turned her head and opened her mouth. Robert fed his cock-head between his daughter's tender lips and she began to suck.

Steve placed the tip of his finger against the tiny entrance of Jenny's butt hole

“What a fucking sight,” laughed Steve, fucking his daughter’s cunt from behind. He had a good view over Melanie’s shoulder of the girl licking Jenny’s teenage cunt, and also of Jenny sucking her father’s prick, the child’s cheek bulging every time Robert thrust his cock into her gob, effectively fucking the girl’s face. Jenny was seemingly comfortable though, breathing strongly through her noise as there was certainly no room for the child to breath with her mouth fully plugged up with her daddy’s cock.

Steve remembered to finger his daughter’s asshole. He licked his forefinger and slid it into Melanie’s butt, feeling the girl shiver with pleasure. He fingered her anus deeply, then removed his finger. He sucked on it again, tasting Melanie’s ass on it, then sucked his index finger. While he cunt-fucked his girl, he slid two fingers up her ass, burying them up to the knuckle. This delightful treatment spurred Melanie to dig her tongue deeper into Jenny’s twat, and soon the younger girl was climaxing, sucking harder on her father’s dick while her friend sucked her cunt.

This delightful string of fucking fathers and daughters humped away for a full fifteen minutes. Then Robert began to climax.

“Here it is Jenny,” he gasped, tugging his dick from his daughter’s mouth. He gripped it in his fist and pumped away, jacking the saliva-slick shaft hard.

“Drown me in it, Daddy!” begged Jenny, closing her eyes and opening her mouth.

“What a cum hungry slut,” exclaimed Robert with a smile, before hitting his orgasm, “Oh fuck, here it... is! Nnnng! God!”

He jacked-off furiously, exploding cum in Jenny’s face. The first wad spurted straight into the girl’s mouth, and she gulped it down just as the second jet sprayed over her forehead. The third spurt was a very slimy and stringy load that hit Jenny across the face, stretching from one cheek to the other, crossing the bridge of her nose in the process. Robert still jacked off his dick, sending a fourth wad of sperm into Jenny’s left cheek and a fifth into her hair. Then the spurts slowed down and Jenny opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue,

enabling her father to slowly squeeze out the last oozing spurts of cum onto the child’s tongue. She closed her mouth and swallowed, savoring the taste, then began sucking her dad’s softening dick.

This was a great sight for Steve and it triggered his own climax. He drove his cock to the hilt in Melanie’s cunt and exploded semen into her womb, fingering her asshole with two digits at the same time. He shot out half-a-dozen squirts of juicy cum until he was spent, Melanie having dutifully lapped at Jenny’s twat throughout all these explosions of sperm.

Steve slid out of his daughter’s cunt and Robert pulled his meat from Jenny’s mouth. As Jenny had done to her earlier, Melanie got up and licked her friend’s face clean. They kissed hard, frigging each other’s pussies and swapping cum and spit in between their mouths.

“I’m wasted,” Steve said to Robert, “I need to buy groceries soon, what say we take a break for

**“Lay down, girls,” said Robert,
“We’ll lick your pussies. Then
you can suck our cocks.”**

the afternoon and get together this evening.”

This plan was agreed. Robert and Jenny went upstairs and showered together, dressed, and went home. Steve and Melanie did likewise then went out to buy groceries. The two father/daughter couples went about their separate ways for the rest of the afternoon.

As planned, Steve and Melanie went round to Robert and Jenny’s house that evening at seven o’clock. They were welcomed in and all four of them went up to Robert’s room. The lamps and main light were on, the room brightly lit, the big bed ready for a big incestuous romp!

“Clothes off everyone,” ordered Jenny, and she whipped off her T-shirt.

“I’ve been horny all day,” Melanie added, undoing her jeans.

Their father’s stripped also and soon they were all nude. Melanie still had her hair in pig-tails with the white ribbons, knowing that

this evidently turned her father on.

“Okay, lay down girls,” said Robert, “We’ll lick your pussies, then you can suck our cocks.”

“Let’s switch girls,” suggested Steve.

“Okay.”

The girls lay on the large bed, side by side, leg’s spread, holding hands. Robert got down between Melanie’s legs and started licking the girl’s cunt, while his own daughter received the same treatment from Steve. The girl’s closed their eyes and sighed with pleasure as the men sucked their pussies, the tongues wriggling up into their cunts. The father’s rubbed the girl’s clits too, adding to their pleasure, and five minutes or so later Jenny climaxed, quickly followed by Melanie. They moaned with pleasure, humping their little butts off the bed and grinding their pussies up into each other’s dad’s mouths.

The two men then knelt up, stroking their hard cocks. They switched placed with the girls,

Robert laying back with Melanie sucking deeply on his hard cock while Steve lay back and got a good blow-job from Jenny.

The girl’s ensured the men did not shoot their loads, that event was reserved for the main course!

“Let’s fuck now,” Jenny said impatiently, taking Steve’s dick from her mouth.

“Yeah, I really need to get fucked!” Melanie said.

“Well, I’ve got an idea,” said Steve, “Since you girls get a thrill out of having fingers up your butts, let’s see how much of a thrill you’ll get from get from taking a cock up your butts!”

“Whoa, you think they’ll fit?” asked Melanie, reaching out and stroking Robert’s dick, that big nine-incher looking so huge compared to the girl’s small hand.

“Let’s try!” Jenny said, eagerly, “I think it’ll be cool!”

“We’ll need some lube,” said Steve.

“I’ll get it,” Robert said, and he got off the bed and took a jar of Vaseline from the bedside cabinet. He took the top off and scooped out some of the greasy lube, slathering it over his long cock. Then he tossed the jar to Steve who also used it to grease up his tool. The two men then got off the bed.

“Okay kids,” they said, “On your hands and knees!”

Jenny eagerly got down on all fours, her ass thrust out. Melanie did likewise, seemingly lead on by her friend, even though Jenny was a couple of years younger than her.

“Let’s take our own daughter’s ass-cherries,” suggested Robert.

“I agree,” Steve said, and he got on the bed behind Melanie, licking his lips as he eyed the girl’s pink hairless asshole. Robert got on the bed next to him, edging up behind Jenny’s upturned rear.

The men took turns greasing up their daughter’s assholes before the jar of Vaseline was put aside. The men were sure to be gentle as they placed their slick cock-heads to the children’s assholes and began to apply pressure.

The girls gripped the duvet and braced themselves, both very keen on getting fucked in every hole and looking forward to the feeling of being fucked, but aware that it was going to be a bit of a struggle to take their father’s big cocks in their tiny butts.

Melanie’s asshole began to allow entry first, her sphincter blooming open and allowing her father’s cock-head in.

“Nnnng,” gasped Melanie, “Fuck, it’s going in!”

“You okay, honey?” asked Steve.

“Yeah, fine. It’s good! Mmmm! Work it up me!”

Steve thrust forward a bit more, three of his eight-inches buried up Melanie’s asshole.

“Aaaaah,” gasped Jenny nearby as the tip of her father’s dick squeezed up her asshole, “Fuck, yeah! It’s going in! Uuuh, it’s really good!”

Robert shoved a few more inches up into his daughter’s asshole, Jenny encouraging her father to fuck more of his cock up her ass. He did so, more of Steve’s member sliding into the girl’s butt. Soon, all nine-inches of his thick prick was buried in the tight rectum of his thirteen-year-old daughter, Jenny moaning

with pleasure. “Fuck my ass, Daddy, it feels good! It feels so good! Fuck my ass!”

Steve slid half his dick out of Jenny’s butt then drove back into her, fucking Jenny’s ass steadily.

Meanwhile, Steve had worked his eight-incher up into Melanie’s asshole, and the girl was loving it!

“Fuck my ass, Daddy!” she wailed, “It’s nice, uuuuh! Nnnng! It feels sooo good!”

Steve began sodomizing the thirteen-year-old girl with long sweeping strokes, Robert next to him doing likewise to little Jenny. The girls looked at each other, on their hands and knees next to each other, grinning as they were butt-fucked by their dads.

“What a tight ass,” panted Robert, pumping Jenny’s ass, “Yeah, so hot and tight! Now your deflowered in every way possible girls!”

“Cool,” giggled Melanie, her body wracked with pleasure as her father’s prick slammed repeatedly into her asshole.

The men butt-fucked the girls steadily for fifteen minutes, fathers and daughters alike in the height of ecstasy.

“Hey Robert, let’s swap,” Steve eventually suggested, “I’ll fuck your daughter’s ass, and you can fuck my daughter’s ass.”

“Sounds good,” smiled Robert, sliding his long pole out of Jenny’s butt, looking down and watching as his cock emerged from his little girl’s behind. It looked as if the child was having a long, pink shit! His prick popped out finally, while Steve disengaged from Melanie’s behind, then the two men switched. The girl’s felt air lapping at their yawning assholes, feeling suddenly empty now that their butts were vacated. The feeling didn’t last for long though. Robert got behind Melanie and pushed his dick into her asshole, sliding in easier now that the girl’s sphincter was loosened from her father’s invasion. Steve got in behind Jenny and slid his dick into the thirteen-year-old’s rectum, finding her ass even tighter than his own daughter’s. The men gripped the girl’s slender, teenage hips and fucked them deeply. Once again the men grunted with pleasure as they ass-fucked the kids, Melanie and Jenny also moaning and panting lustily, loving every single cock-

thrust that they were being anally subjected to.

“I’m gonna blow soon,” announced Steve shortly, deeply fucking Jenny, “Uuuh, here it is! Fuck! Yeah! Nnnng!”

His dick exploded forth his sticky cum deep up Jenny’s rectum, the girl wailing “Uuuh! I can feel it, I can feel it fill my ass, cum up there! Uuh!”

Steve slid his cock half out of the child’s asshole then slammed it in to hilt and spurted out more semen, holding his cock in place and emptying his nuts right into the back of Jenny’s gripping shit-chute.

“My turn,” panted Robert, fucking Steve’s daughter’s ass hard, “Fuck. God yeah, uuuuh!”

He thrust in and out of Melanie’s rectum throughout his climax, spraying a huge amount of ejaculate into the child’s intestines.

“Fuck my ass, fuck me!” urged the girl, banging her ass back onto the pumping cock that was ramming

just being able to say such words in front of her father, knowing that it turned him on!

Jenny kissed Melanie again then went to her father and kissed him lewdly. Melanie did the same to her dad, Steve sliding his tongue into Melanie’s mouth and playing with her tiny budding titties.

“That was so horny,” Melanie giggled, “I just love sex! I love being fucked in all my holes!”

“I’ve a good idea,” said Robert, “A really good idea!”

“What, Dad?” asked Jenny, noting that her father and Steve both sported big stiffies already.

“Just you wait, honey. You can go first. Here, scoot over.”

Jenny moved aside and her father lay on his back, holding his prick upright.

“Climb aboard honey,” Robert said. Jenny did so, swinging her leg over her father and kneeling over his upright prick. She lowered herself, her eyes full of pleasure as

below while Steve fucked Jenny’s ass, holding her hips and driving his shaft backwards and forwards in her tight greased anus.

“I’m gonna cum soon,” Jenny wailed, “Oh fuck, uuuuh!”

The two pricks pumped her cunt and ass as she climaxed, her young naked body wracked with pleasure as her holes were humped by the pistoning cocks.

When the girl’s climax died away, the two men slowed their thrusting. Steve tugged his big cock from Jenny’s butt and the girl dismounted her father, weak from her hard double-fucking.

“You have a go,” Jenny said to Melanie, “It’s great!”

“It looked like it,” Melanie smiled. She went over and got on Robert’s dick and impaled her cunt onto it, sliding right down and getting comfortable. Then her father eased his cock up into her butt and soon, like Jenny before her, Melanie had Robert’s dick jammed up her cunt and Steve’s up her ass. The two men fucked the girl deep and hard, the thirteen-year-old crying out with pleasure within minutes. She came hard, her body bucking with ecstasy in the sex-sandwich. Both men began to cum too. Steve was first, slamming his pole into the depths of his daughter’s ass and pumping her guts full of jism, while Robert soon began to shoot his sperm into Melanie’s womb. They flooded the girl’s holes with their fuck-sauce before they finally slowed to a halt. The men and girls were all sweaty and tired, their naked flesh glistening in the bright bedroom lights. Finally, the men disengaged from Melanie and allowed the girl to roll off, leaking sperm from her cunt and ass, a big grin on her face. Jenny kissed her friend deeply on the mouth and stroked her body.

“Who wants a drink?” asked Robert.

“Me,” came three voices.

Robert went downstairs and returned with a bottle of beer for him and Steve, and a glass of milk for the girls. They drank and relaxed with each other, discussing briefly the possibilities ahead of them with regards to sex. Melanie suggested some night-time father-swapping—meaning some nights she could sleep with Robert and Jenny would sleep with Steve. Jenny

“Hey Robert, let’s swap.
I’ll fuck your daughter’s
ass and you can fuck
my daughter’s ass.”

into her tender ass and giving her a sticky enema of sperm.

“God yeah,” grinned Robert, recovering, “Wow!”

He tugged his wilting dick from Melanie’s bowels, Steve also withdrawing from Jenny’s ass. They sat back, exhausted, the two girls falling forwards and hugging each other, the children kissing each other and grinning.

“My butt feels nice and sore,” Jenny said, “I mean, it’s sore... but in a nice way!”

“That was great,” Melanie agreed, “Did you like it, Dad?”

“Yeah!” Steve said, “Fucking fantastic!”

“We’ll fuck your asses more often,” Robert added, “Just as frequently as your cunts, in fact.”

“Goody,” Jenny said, “I liked being ass-fucked just as much as being cunt-fucked.”

“Same here,” Melanie said, “ass-fucking is fun,” she added, enjoying

she impaled her twat on her father’s cock, taking it her cunt to the hilt.

“What now?” Jenny asked, astride her father.

“I think I know what your daddy has in mind,” said Steve, and he got astride Steve’s legs directly behind Jenny, “Lean forwards sweetheart.”

Jenny did so, finally figuring out what her daddy was planning when she felt Steve’s cock nudging her asshole.

“Oooh, two dicks at once,” she squealed, excitedly, “Mmmmm!”

Her anus was still dilated from its thorough fucking earlier, so Steve didn’t take long in planting his pole up her butt. Jenny wriggled between the two men, in ecstasy at being double-fucked.

“Wow, that’s hot,” Melanie grinned, watching her thirteen-year-old friend being fucked.

The two fathers began thrusting their pricks, Robert driving his prick up into his daughter’s twat from

.....

emphasized her love of being cunt and ass-fucked and how she wanted to try it again very soon, and all four of them reaffirmed their declaration to keep this all very secret from anyone else.

At ten o'clock, Steve and Melanie dressed and left for the night. Their guests gone, Robert had another beer then climbed into bed with Jenny, with whom he had a long sixty-nine before he fucked his daughter's cunt. He screwed her slowly in the dark, in the missionary position, his pace more relaxed than the rampant humps through the day. Finally, he shot his cum up his daughter's cunt, then they slept in each other's arms.

Next door, Melanie went to bed with her father. She got on her hands and knees and Steve fucked his little girl's cunt doggy-style, pulling out after ten minutes to insert his cock into her butt. He fucked her cute little butt for another ten minutes and spunked up in her tight ass.

"I love you, Daddy," she said as he cradled her in his arms.

"I love you too, honey. I think every daddy wishes his little girl was as sexy and slutty as you and Jenny are. We just can't get enough of those puffy little nipples," he said, flicking his fingers across her budding tits, "and your sexy asses," he caressed her small but firm butt cheeks in his hands, "and especially your smooth little twats that make us daddies get so hot and horny that we just have to fuck those cunts until we fill you full of cum!"

"Fucking you is so much fun, Daddy! My pussy feels so good when you slide your cock inside it, like it's supposed to be inside all the time! Fucking me and making my pussy cum so hard, then when I feel you squirting your hot jism inside me, I feel like I'm in heaven, Daddy!"

"You're Daddy's little nympho, aren't you?"

"Yes, Daddy. My pussy is all yours. I want you to fuck it anytime you want."

Steve smiled at his precious little girl. "And you can fuck Daddy's cock whenever your pussy wants it, okay?"

Melanie giggled and snuggled tighter against her loving father. "I love you so much, Daddy."

"I love you too, Melanie," he said as they drifted off to sleep. ■

.....



GUESS

★ **incest** **horoscope** **for daughters**

by Minka Manter

GEMINI

May 21-Jun 20 Your Daddy's been mopey lately, but your natural ability to turn him on will snap him out of it on the 20th. Expect a fun daddy/daughter trip to the mall and some naughty fun in the changing room!! ★★☆☆

CANCER

Jun 21-Jul 22 On the 21st your family will take the trip you've been craving all summer! Bonding time with Daddy *and* a chance to try out your hot new bikini? Perfect! ★

LEO

Jul 23-Aug 22 A clash with your Mom on the 3rd will feel like the end of the world, but it will blow over fast. She'll soon want to see you practice your kissing skills on Daddy! ★

VIRGO

Aug 23-Sep 22 You're driving yourself nuts trying to sneak a peek at Daddy, but on the 21st, Mommy will help you get all the looks you want! ★

LIBRA

Sep 23-Oct 22 On the 27th, a best friend from school will give you the run-down of how she seduced her Daddy, so keep your ears open! ★

SCORPIO

Oct 23-Nov 21 Out of the blue, Daddy will send you a mega-flirty text while he's away. So tempting! Luckily he'll be back soon to get you out of your sexy new panties! ★

SAGITTARIUS

Nov 22-Dec 21 When a friend asks for incest advice on the 31st, you'll hit the mall and dish on all the hot and naughty tidbits that you've done with Daddy! ★

CAPRICORN

Dec 22-Jan 19 Your crush on Daddy hasn't let up one bit, but after the 25th, you'll find out that he has the same feelings toward you! ★

AQUARIUS

Jan 20-Feb 18 Your schedule this month is crazy busy—so be sure to find some intimate daddy-daughter time, you'll thank yourself later! ★★

PISCES

Feb 19-Mar 20 Near the 4th, you'll be in a great position to give Daddy a peek at your panties... make sure you're wearing some naughty ones that will drive him wild! ★

ARIES

Mar 21-Apr 19 With Mommy's help on the 22nd, you'll be inspired to make a major move on Daddy that weekend. Don't hold anything back! He wants this just as much as you do! ★

TAURUS

Apr 20-May 20 On the 17th, you'll feel the urge to spread your legs and get nasty with Daddy, but don't be too hasty. Offer to give him a nice back-rub and it will go from there! ★

★ = PEEKING/SHOWING ★ = TOUCHING ★ = FLIRTY FUN ★ = KISSING/ORAL ★ = FUCKING

incest horoscope **for fathers**

by Minka Manter

GEMINI

May 21-Jun 20 Near the 22nd, a friend will tell you a sexy secret about his daughter. Keeping stuff private is usually no big deal, but due to the work of Mercury and Jupiter, you'll be tempted to share it with your little princess. Watch out! ★

CANCER

Jun 21-Jul 22 Cancer fathers have come down with a big horny case of spring fever! Mercury will open up a window on the weekend of the 12th, so lock it down and find time to spend with your girl! ★

LEO

Jul 23-Aug 22 At a family event around the 6th, you'll find yourself skinny-dipping with your sexy daughter. You'll be tongue-tied at first, but remember she wants it just as much as you do. Let the fun begin! ★

VIRGO

Aug 23-Sep 22 You may be drooling over your girls, but when the moon is full on the 6th, something will happen that will make it all come true. No matter what anyone else says, you can trust what your cock tells you! ★

LIBRA

Sep 23-Oct 22 Your daughter will ask you to go out on a date with her this month! Your raging hard-on will want to take over your thoughts all night long, but make sure to take it slow and enjoy it! ★★

SCORPIO

Oct 23-Nov 21 Lately you've been letting big home projects slide, but when your little daughter comes along to help, you're able to focus and power through. Your reward? A skinny-dip in the pool to celebrate! ★

SAGITTARIUS

Nov 22-Dec 21 The warm weather has you jonesing to wear skimpy clothes with your girls. Just steer clear of the mall with them on the 12th—you may blow it by eying another man's daughter. ★

CAPRICORN

Dec 22-Jan 19 Your schedule has been busy lately, you haven't had much time for her. During the 20th, you'll realize how much you miss her and plan a special Daddy's night out for the two of you. She'll be so touched! ★★

AQUARIUS

Jan 20-Feb 18 A pal's non-stop bragging about his daughter has been bugging you. On the 13th, you'll knock his ego down to size when he sees you and your cutie daughter at the movies making out! ★★

PISCES

Feb 19-Mar 20 A party invite around the 4th will give you the chance to chat up a neighborhood guy who gets nasty with his three girls. He'll be so interested to share stories, and you'll make a friend with a common interest! ★

ARIES

Mar 21-Apr 19 You'll stumble upon a surprise party that your wife is planning for you. But make sure not to spoil it—act surprised, especially when you find out you'll get to take your sweet teenager to bed! ★

TAURUS

Apr 20-May 20 Your wife can tell something is bothering you, and decides to help you relax by showing your two little girls how to give Daddy the perfect blowjob! Wow! ★★

★ = PEEKING/SHOWING ★ = TOUCHING ★ = FLIRTY FUN ★ = KISSING/ORAL ★ = FUCKING

incredible
insatiable

incest



My best friend Tracy's dad has some old issues under his bed. We love to sneak in and look at the pictures and read the stories. It makes our pussies so hot and wet! I wish my parents had **Incest Magazine!**

— Elaine, New Mexico

Mom doesn't let my twin brother and I watch R-rated movies or look at naughty stuff on the Internet, but for our birthday, she got us a subscription to **Incest Magazine!** It was the best present we could get... our cocks will never be soft again!

— Tyler, Michigan

My son and daughter love **Incest Magazine!** My husband and I love to watch them read it and get horny and start fooling around with each other, touching cocks and pussies, licking and kissing each other, until they fuck like rabbits... better than any other kids on the block!

— Stephanie, Utah

★ **Subscribe Today!** ★